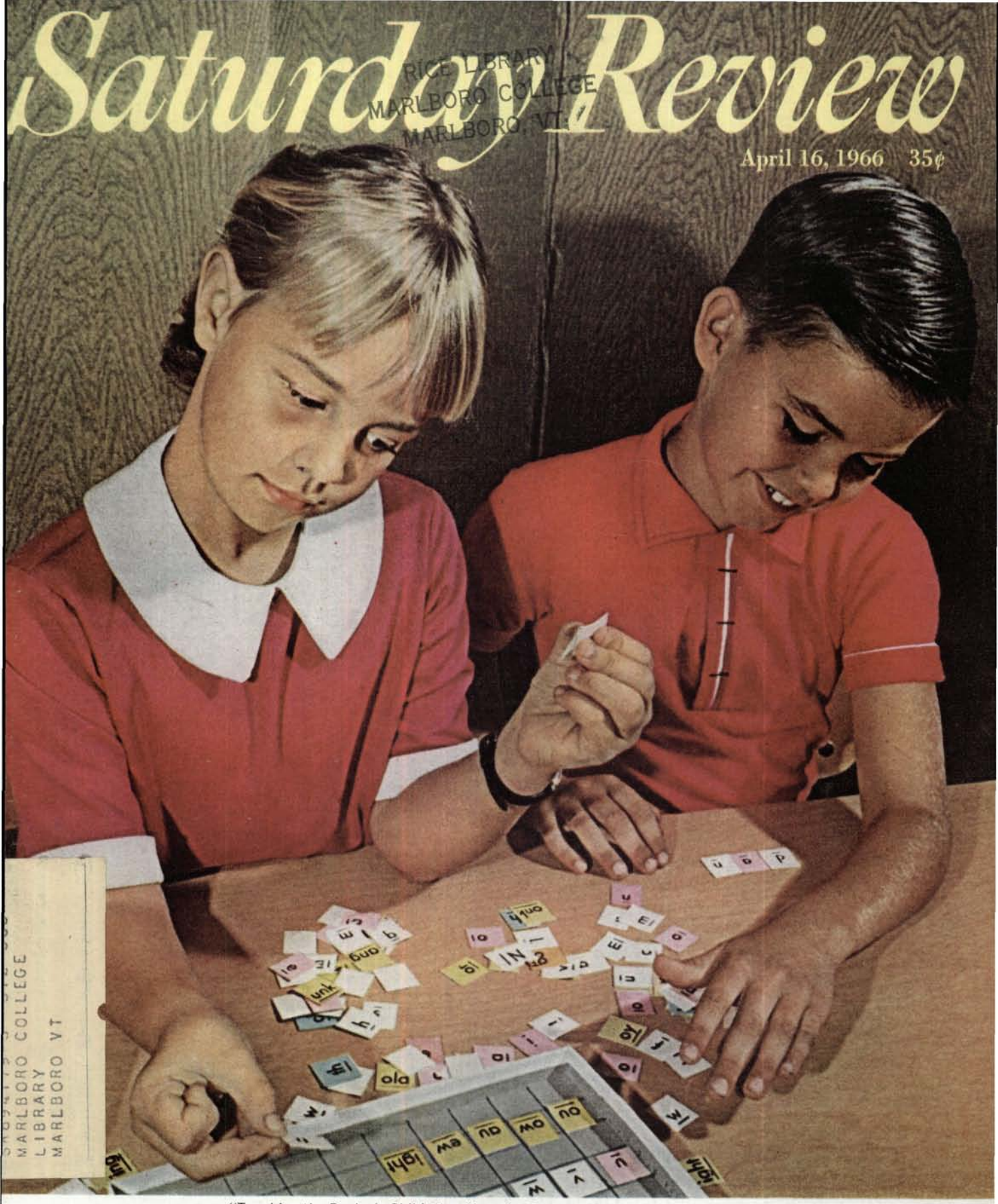
Saturday Review

RICE LIBRARY
MARLBORO COLLEGE
MARLBORO, VT.

April 16, 1966 35¢



MARLBORO COLLEGE
LIBRARY
MARLBORO VT

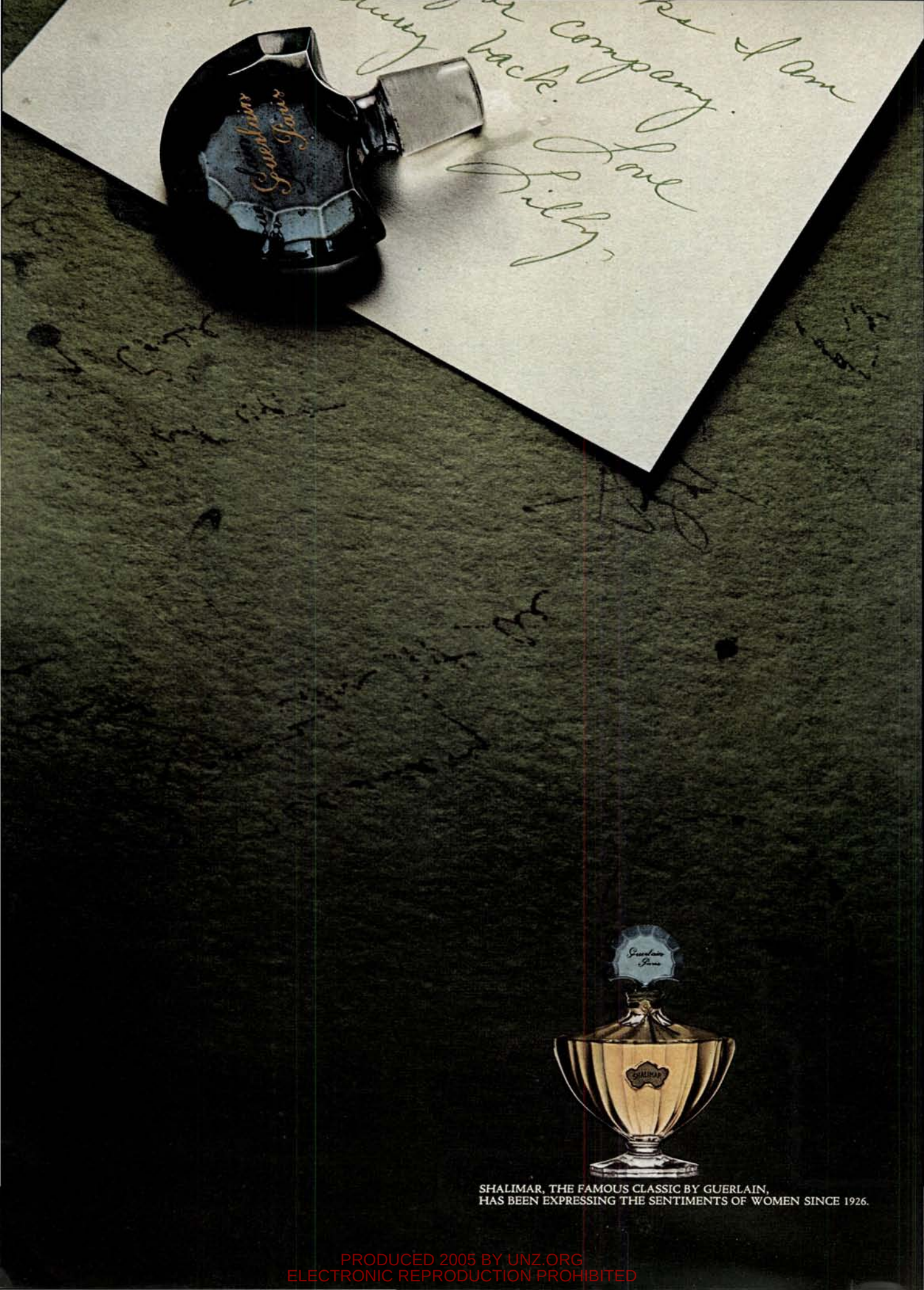
"Teaching the Dyslexic Child: New Hope for Non-readers" (See Education)

EDUCATION

ARE INTELLIGENCE TESTS UNFAIR? By Paul Woodring

SPRING BOOK NUMBER

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

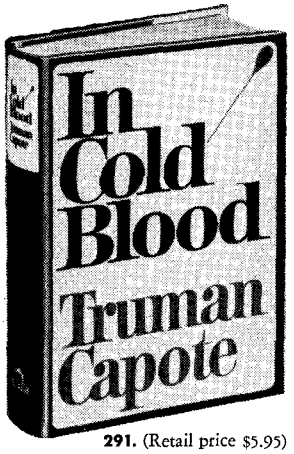


SHALIMAR, THE FAMOUS CLASSIC BY GUERLAIN,
HAS BEEN EXPRESSING THE SENTIMENTS OF WOMEN SINCE 1926.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The books you want to read are - usually - Book-of-the-Month Club Selections or Alternates

FOR EXAMPLE: Here are 21 of 184 books available to members this month



291. (Retail price $5.95)
"Remarkable, tensely exciting, moving, superbly written. . . ." —N.Y. TIMES

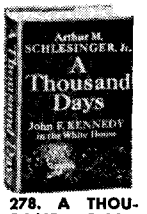
As a demonstration of how Club membership can keep you from missing the books you promise yourself to read

YOU MAY HAVE

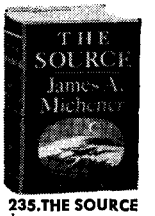
ANY THREE FOR ONLY $1

IN A SHORT TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION

THE SUGGESTED TRIAL: Simply buy three additional books within a year at the members' prices.

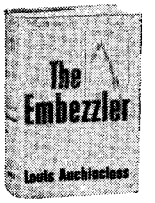


278. A THOUSAND DAYS *by* ARTHUR M. SCHLESINGER, JR. (Retail price $9)



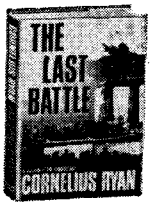
235. THE SOURCE *by* JAMES A. MICHENER. Illustrated (Ret. price $7.95)

114. THE PROUD TOWER *by* BARBARA W. TUCHMAN. (Ret. price $7.95)

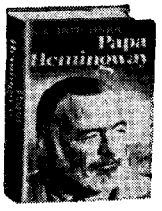


108. THE EMBEZZLER *by* LOUIS AUCHINCLOSS (Ret. price $4.95)

287. THE DOUBLE IMAGE *by* HELEN MAC INNES. (Retail price $5.75)

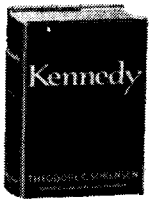


110. THE LAST BATTLE *by* CORNELIUS RYAN. Illustrated. (Retail price $7.50)



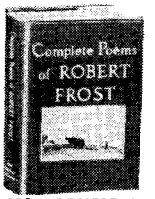
126. PAPA HEMINGWAY: A Personal Memoir *by* A. E. HOTCHNER (Ret. price $5.95)

203. UP THE DOWN STAIRCASE *by* BEL KAUFMAN. (Retail price $4.95)



279. KENNEDY *by* THEODORE C. SORENSEN. (Retail price $10)

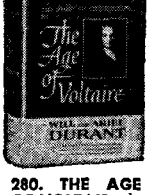
199. DON'T STOP THE CARNIVAL *by* HERMAN WOUK (Ret. price $4.95)



237. COMPLETE POEMS OF ROBERT FROST. (Retail price $7)

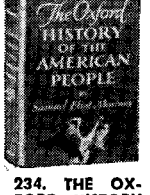
276. THE COLLECTED STORIES OF KATHERINE ANNE PORTER (Ret. price $5.95)

431. THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD REICH *by* WILLIAM L. SHIRER. (Retail price $12.50)



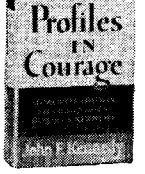
280. THE AGE OF VOLTAIRE *by* WILL *and* ARIEL DURANT. Illustrated. (Retail price $12)

259. MY TWELVE YEARS WITH JOHN F. KENNEDY *by* EVELYN LINCOLN. (Retail price $5.50)

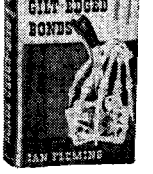


234. THE OXFORD HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE *by* SAMUEL ELIOT MORISON. (Retail price $12.50)

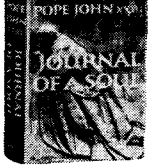
261. NEVER CALL RETREAT *by* BRUCE CATTON Maps. (Retail price $7.50)



616. PROFILES IN COURAGE *by* JOHN F. KENNEDY Memorial Edition (Retail price $5)



494. GILT-EDGED BONDS *by* IAN FLEMING. (Retail price $5.95)



206. JOURNAL OF A SOUL *by* POPE JOHN XXIII Illustrated. (Retail price $7.95)

BOOK-DIVIDENDS: An unprecedented home-library building plan every book-reading family should know about

THE EXPERIMENTAL MEMBERSHIP suggested here will not only prove, **by your own actual experience** how effectually membership in the Book-of-the-Month Club can keep you from missing, through oversight or overbusyness, books you fully intend to read; it will also demonstrate another equally important advantage enjoyed by members: Book-Dividends. Through this unique profit-sharing system Book-of-the-Month Club members can regularly receive valuable library volumes—at a small fraction of their price—simply by buying books they would buy anyway.

If you continue after this experimental membership, you will receive, *with every Club choice you buy,* a Book-Dividend Certificate. Each Certificate, together with a nominal sum, **usually $1.00 or $1.50** —occasionally more for unusually expensive volumes—can be redeemed for a valuable Book-Dividend which you may choose from more than a hundred fine library volumes whose retail prices now average $7. Since its inauguration **the almost incredible sum of more than $362,000,000 worth of books (retail value) has been received by members through this unique plan.**

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, Inc. A166-4-2
345 Hudson Street, New York 14, N. Y.

Please enroll me as a member of the Book-of-the-Month Club and send me the three volumes whose numbers I have indicated in boxes below, billing me $1.00 for all three volumes. I agree to purchase at least three additional monthly Selections—or Alternates—during the first year I am a member. Members' prices for these books average 20% less than retail prices. I have the right to cancel my membership any time after buying these three books. If I continue after this trial, I am to receive a Book-Dividend Certificate with every Selection—or Alternate—I buy. Each Certificate together with a nominal sum can be redeemed for a Book-Dividend which I may choose from a wide variety always available. (A small charge is added to all shipments to cover postage and mailing expense.) **PLEASE NOTE:** Occasionally the Club will offer two or more books at *a special combined price.* Such purchases are counted as a single book in fulfilling the membership obligation.

INDICATE BY NUMBER IN BOXES BELOW THE THREE BOOKS YOU WANT

☐ ☐ ☐

MR.
MRS.
MISS } .....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City.....*Zone*.....*State*..... 6-55

The trademarks BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB *and* BOOK-DIVIDEND *are registered by Book-of-the-Month Club, Inc., in the U.S. Patent Office and in Canada.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Current and Choice

Forbush and the Penguins

By GRAHAM BILLING. The fiction "find" of the year! This fascinating tale of a New Zealand biologist living alone in Antarctica is "a triumph of the novelist's craft." — *Saturday Review Syndicate.* 3rd PRINTING. $3.95

A Passionate Prodigality

By GUY CHAPMAN. The first American edition of a World War I classic. "One of the best war books in the entire history of the human race, from Homer on." — PETER VIERECK. 2nd PRINTING. $5.00

Quondam

By DAVID PRYCE-JONES. A sparkling romantic comedy written with the flawless technique of the early Waugh. $4.50

Summer's Lease

BEING VOLUME ONE OF AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By JOHN ROTHENSTEIN. The former director of London's Tate Gallery has written "a truly delightful and sensitive book . . . filled with wit and charm." — *Chicago Tribune.* Illustrated. $6.00

FROM YOUR BOOKSELLER

Holt, Rinehart and Winston, Inc.

1866-1966

Saturday Review

April 16, 1966

Cover Photo by Bob East

SR: Ideas

19 What Man Cannot Know, by Chakravarti Rajagopalachari
22 Agee — "Strange and Wonderful," by T. S. Matthews
24 The Search for the Instant Library, by Lee Sutton
26 A Train of Clients: An Editorial

SR: Education

79 Are Intelligence Tests Unfair? by Paul Woodring
82 Teaching the Dyslexic Child: New Hope for Non-Readers, by Careth Ellingson and James Cass

SR: Books

29 Literary Horizons, by Granville Hicks
29 Spring Book Number: Index of books reviewed

SR: Departments

6 Phoenix Nest, by Martin Levin
10 Trade Winds, by John G. Fuller
14 Manner of Speaking, by John Ciardi
15 Top of My Head, by Goodman Ace
16 State of Affairs, by Henry Brandon
27 Letters to the Editor
44 Literary I.Q.
52 Literary Crypt
54 Booked for Travel: Horace Sutton at India's grandest hotel
62 Broadway Postscript: Henry Hewes reviews *Superman*
64 Music to My Ears: Irving Kolodin
65 *SR* Goes to the Movies: Hollis Alpert reviews *Morgan*
66 As Others See Us, by James F. Fixx
68 Mid-Month Recordings
112 Kingsley Double-Crostic No. 1671

Saturday Review published weekly by Saturday Review, Inc., 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017. Chairman of the Board, J. R. Cominsky; President, Norman Cousins; Vice President and Treasurer, Nathan Cohn; Vice President and Secretary, W. D. Patterson; Advertising Director, Harry T. Morris; Director of Advertising Services, Robert A. Burghardt; Circulation Director, R. F. Goodman; Circulation Consultant, Bert Garmise; Assistant to the Publisher, Marion Urmy; Advertising Promotion Manager, William Donald Garson. Subscription $8 a year. Member Audit Bureau of Circulations. Vol. XLIX, No. 16, April 16, 1966. Second-class postage paid at New York, N. Y. and at additional mailing offices. Indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature."

© 1966 by Saturday Review, Inc. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article (in English or other languages), without permission is prohibited.

Printed in the United States of America. Unsolicited manuscripts cannot be returned unless accompanied by a properly addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage. **Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of addresses to Subscription Department, SATURDAY REVIEW, 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017.**
BRANCH ADVERTISING OFFICES: Chicago, Raymond W. Welch, Jr., 401 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Illinois; Detroit, Bruce E. Miller, New Center Building, Detroit, Michigan 48202; West Coast Offices: Fletcher S. Udall & Company, 417 Montgomery Street, Suite 1005, San Francisco, California 94104; and 422 South Western Avenue, Los Angeles 5, California; Southeast Office: Ray Rickles & Co., 3783 Pine Tree Drive, Miami Beach, Florida 33140.
Printed by the McCall Corporation, Dayton, Ohio.

EDUCATION FOR NEW NATIONS

The theoretical side
The human side

THE QUALITY OF EDUCATION IN DEVELOPING COUNTRIES

by ***C. E. Beeby***

Often, in emerging nations, the explosion of demand for schooling has produced the trappings of modern education without its substance. What is going wrong? Isn't it reasonable to assume that a developing nation, benefitting from our experience, could create a modern educational system like ours without going through our growing pains? It isn't that easy, says C. E. Beeby. His theories on the stages necessary for *true* progress are based on a lifetime of experience as an educational administrator and adviser. $3.95

PLANNING FOR EDUCATION IN PAKISTAN

by ***Adam Curle***

Pakistan's educational problems are as complex as those of any country in Asia, and Mr. Curle's first-hand report is valuable on that count alone. But it also has a greater and more general importance. In this personal case study, the author takes the foreign adviser-expert down from his usual Olympian pedestal and tells about the day-to-day difficulties, strains, and confusions to which he is subject—and how these, as much as goals and theories, affect his contributions to the solving of educational problems. $5.25

HARVARD

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

One reason you can trust a computer alone on the phone is that Western Electric is part of the Bell System.

Your last paycheck may have been figured out by a computer a thousand miles away. Your new TV set, or spare part for your car may have reached you a week early because computers coordinated production schedules in widely separated warehouses and factories.

It's happening more and more every day. Facts and figures are going by phone, directly to, from, and between computers. "Data communications" is, in fact, causing a major revolution in American business.

And Western Electric is helping to make it possible. One way is by making the DATA-PHONE data sets that link computers (and other business machines) to the regular lines of the Bell telephone network.

But even more to the point is that network itself. The relays and switches, the wire, cable and microwave equipment that has to carry the data. The problem is that data is transmitted as a series of electrical impulses—some as fast as 15,000,000 per minute — and if any of those impulses get lost, there may be trouble.

So the entire network, with all its billions of complex parts, must work smoothly and reliably every minute of every day.

It's our job to help make sure it does. By building unmatched reliability into every part we make, and into every installation we build for the Bell telephone companies.

And we do it because such reliability is as important to Western Electric as it is to your Bell telephone company. We're on the same Bell System team. We have been since 1882, working together with the same purpose: to keep bringing you the world's finest telephone service at low cost.

Western Electric
MANUFACTURING & SUPPLY UNIT OF THE BELL SYSTEM

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

8380. PORTRAIT OF KARL BARTH. By G. Casalis. Trans. and Intro. by Robert McAfee Brown. Deft, concise highlighting of the theology of Karl Barth showing how his message to the Reformed Churches has raised him to an eminence unequalled in Protestantism since Calvin and Luther. *Orig. $3.50.* *Only* **1.49**

8360. Guillaume Apollinaire: ALCOOLS—Poems 1898-1913. Trans. by Wm. Meredith. Intro. and notes by Francis Steegmuller. *THE* classic collection of Apollinaire's poetry, revealing the greatness of one of France's most original and enigmatic writers—English verse translation with French text on facing pages. *Orig. $4.95.* *Only* **1.49**

7856. Illustrated History of Palmistry: THE BOOK OF THE HAND. By F. Gettings. How to analyze character and predict the future, a new system for classifying the different hand forms and an informative, fascinating history of palmistry—with 200 reproductions from old books and documents, plus photos and palm prints. *Orig. $9.95.* *Only* **4.95**

7808. HISTORY OF PSYCHOLOGY AND PSYCHIATRY. By A.A. Roback. Absorbing story of the development of psychological theories from early Greece to modern psychotherapy and testing—biographies of the outstanding representatives of the various schools such as Gall, Freud, and Terman. Illus. *Orig. $7.50.* *Only* **1.98**

8435. Genius of the Camera: THE WORLD OF ATGET. By Berenice Abbott. One of the most important books of photography ever published. *176 SELECTED ATGET PHOTOS*, each reproduced on a separate 10" x 13" page—masterful visions of Parisian scenes, many of which were *acclaimed and purchased* by such artists as Braque, Vlaminck, Utrillo, and others; plus an excellent biographical-critical appreciation. Handsomely bound & printed; 10" x 13". *Orig. $20.00.* *Only* **9.95**

7772. THE TRADITIONAL ARTS OF JAPAN: A Complete Illustrated Guide. By H. Batterson Boger. Illustrated guide encompassing all the arts, crafts, and ceremonies of Japan—from garden art to netsuke, from incense and tea ceremonies to processes in lacquer and enamel plus chronological outline of Japanese history. *395 photos, 26 in full color, plus 40 line drawings;* 9" x 11¼". *Orig. $17.50.* *Only* **7.95**

7775. James Fisher & Roger Tory Peterson: THE WORLD OF BIRDS. An exciting new visual introduction to the entire spectrum of the world's birds—*several hundred full-color Peterson bird paintings, plus 96 pages of color habitat-maps, and numerous, striking photos*—dealing with ornithology as a science, classification of birds, mapping of bird families, a bird census, plus inventories of extinct and vanishing species. 9½" x 12⅝". *Orig. $22.95.* *Only* **9.95**

R-856. Beethoven: THE MIDDLE QUARTETS. Superb collection includes the 3 "Razumovsky" Quartets (Op. 59), noted for their depth of feeling and virtuoso mastery, and Opus Nos. 74 and 95. The Fine Arts Quartet. Complete 3 record set. **Stereo.** *Orig. $14.94.* *Only* **4.95**

R-857. Same as above in **Monaural.** *Orig. $14.94.* *Only* **4.95**

7796. Andre Maurois: A HISTORY OF ENGLAND. Says Maurois, "The history of England is that of mankind's outstanding successes."—from Caesar to Parliament, and WW II, the history of an island race that became master of one-third of the planet in a vibrant, bold, and fascinating account. 528 pages, 6½" x 10", softbound. *Orig. $4.95.* *Only* **1.98**

7734. AMERICAN APHRODITE #15: A Quarterly for the Fancy-Free. Ed. by Samuel Roth. Short stories devoted to the themes of women's wiles and the fall (or recline) of man—among them: Remy de Gourmont's novel *A Virgin Heart,* Denys Val Baker's *Carnal Knowledge,* Jack Ember's *Queer Island (Iwo Jima),* and Warwick's *The Love That Dared Not Speak Its Name.* 27 drawings and block prints. *Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **1.98**

WOW! IS MARBORO REALLY OFFERING BOOKS, ART PRINTS AND HI-FI RECORDS AT SAVINGS UP TO (GULP) 80% - IF I ACT PROMPTLY?!!
(SIGH) I JUST ADORE CULTURED MEN!!!
YES, MARBORO IS OFFERING BOOKS, ART PRINTS AND HI-FI RECORDS AT SAVINGS UP TO 80% IF YOU ACT PROMPTLY!

8436. In Cold Blood—3 LIVES FOR MISSISSIPPI. By William Bradford Huie. *NOT* a political or social tract; here is the first and only complete account of civil rights workers Schwerner, Chaney, and Goodman, tragic victims of a community approved murder—meet the boys, the murderers, the community, in this dramatic, personal story of hypocrisy, prejudice and death. 17 photos. *Orig. $4.95.* *Only* **1.00**

8389. CALDER'S CIRCUS—Portfolio of 16 Previously Unpublished Drawings. 16 hitherto unknown, masterful circus drawings—each a wonderfully rare example of Calder's effervescent and joyously uninhibited charming style. On heavy manila stock, approx. 12½" x 17", in a handsome red and blue clothbound portfolio 13¾" x 17¼". *Orig. $25.00.* *Only* **9.95**

8381. SAINTE-BEUVE—SELECTED ESSAYS. Trans. and Ed. by Francis Steegmuller and N. Guterman. 15 essays by one of the critical figures in French literature, among them the definitive and classic appreciation of Montaigne, Corneille, Racine and Moliere, and his controversial flayings of Stendhal, Balzac and Baudelaire. *Orig. $4.95.* *Only* **1.49**

8316. MEXICO CITY—A Book of Photographs. By Bob Schalkwijk. Fabulous Aztec ruins, peasant art, ancient churches, fiestas, bullfights, street markets, Rivera murals, ultra-modern architecture, much much more. 194 spectacular photos, several in color; 9" x 12". *Special import* **2.98**

8315. CHINESE COOKING FOR PLEASURE. By Helen Burke with Fu Tong. Hundreds of tested, delicious Cantonese and regional specialties—appetizers, soups, fish, shellfish, poultry, meats, vegetables, noodles, rice, desserts, teas—with the results shown in over 100 superb photos, 22 in full color. *Special* **2.98**

7666. MIRO'S "I WORK LIKE A GARDENER." Limited edition reissue of the lovely monograph first published in 1963 by the International Society for 20th Century Art; contains Miro's artistic credo as notated in "sayings" to Yvon Taillandier, and nine stunning color reproductions of his fantastic graphic art, ceramics and sculpture. *Special import* **2.98**

R-136. FIVE CENTURIES OF HARP MUSIC. The famed Zabaleta presents a repertorial concert, including 16th century Spanish Pavanes, 17th century Minuets, rare works by Beethoven, C.P.E. Bach, Glinka, and a Hindemith Sonata. *5 record set;* **Stereo.** *Orig. $25.00.* *Only* **7.95**

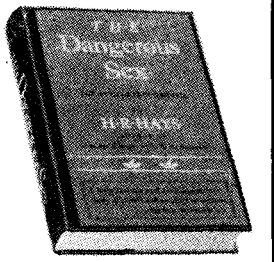
R-137. The above in **mono.** *Only* **7.95**

7810. THE ART AND TECHNIQUE OF COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY. Ed by Alexander Liberman. Seventeen famous photographers provide specific technical information on their work, as well as their conceptions of *ART* in color photography—*195 FULL COLOR PHOTOS* by such eminent artists as: Cecil Beaton, Blumenfeld, Horst, Rawlings, and Irving Penn. 10" x 12¾". *Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **4.98**

8432. Paul Radin: THE WORLD OF PRIMITIVE MAN. "Wipes away a half a million years almost at a stroke," to reveal the vivid picture of our Ice Age ancestors in the Americas, the Arctic, South Seas, Africa, etc.—psychological types, magic & religion, government, social groups, and the world of primitive man through his myths, literature and philosophy. *Orig. $5.00.* *Only* **2.98**

8413. Atomic Dawn—Lansing Lamont's DAY OF TRINITY. All the high drama that enveloped the building and explosion of the first A-Bomb—an atomic thriller with all the flourishes of James Bond *and all true*—spies, explosions, death, scientific blind-man's-bluff, a nation's destiny at stake, and portraits of all those involved from Pfc to Nobel Prize winner. Photos. *Orig. $6.95.* *Only* **1.00**

7644. EROS DENIED. By Wayland Young, Lord Kennet, MP. Extraordinarily daring, candid analysis of sex and sexual attitudes in Western society—no words minced (*or translated into Latin*) in this assessment of the historical background of our present mores, and of the words, images, actions and *people* still excluded from our not yet post-Puritan society. 415 pp; 31 illus. *Orig. $7.50.* *Only* **5.88**

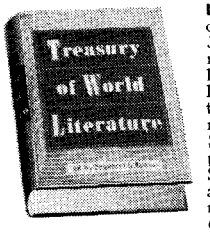


8388. THE DANGEROUS SEX: The Myth of Feminine Evil. By H. R. Hays. Jolting, shocking account of the male's age-old hostility toward the female—the sexual rejections in the classical myths, male withdrawals into monastic life and homosexual societies, etc. *Orig. $5.95.* *Only* **2.98**

7635. THE JEWEL IN THE LOTUS: A Historical Survey of the Sexual Culture of the East. By Allen Edwardes; intro. by Albert Ellis. Comprehensive history of Oriental sexual customs and practices dealing mainly with the Middle East—current and ancient practices and perversions, religious origins of such practices as temple prostitution, sexual self-mutilation, and orgiastic festivals. Bibliography. *Orig. $6.50.* *Only* **2.98**

6850. LE MORTE D'ARTHUR: The Book of King Arthur and His Knights of the Round Table. By Sir Thomas Malory. A single-volume 960-page, unexpurgated edition of the 15th century classic rendered into modern English spelling. Complete with the great tales of adultery, Lancelot and Guinevere, Tristan and Isolde, all the pre-Christian magic and symbols. Exact replica of the historic Medici Society edition. *Orig. $15.00.* *Only* **6.98**

8107. Pagan Beauty, Popes & Politics: THE LIFE OF MICHELANGELO. By Charles H. Morgan. Through the rise and fall of the Medici, from the Sistine Chapel to the "David", an enthralling life of one of the greatest artists the world has known. *100 illustrations, 99 in gravure*—and a vivid portrait of the turbulent Renaissance he embodied. *Orig. $6.00.* *Only* **2.98**



7897. TREASURY OF WORLD LITERATURE. A huge collection of the world's literary wealth; 300 selections representing nearly every culture that has left literary records and every literary genre from Homer to Joyce—Greek tragedy and modern Japanese theater, Songs of the Judean kings and philosophic fiction by Gide and Sartre, Oriental, Near Eastern and Western literary landmarks. 1,458 pp. *Orig. $15.00.* *Only* **2.98**

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

8415. COLONIAL FURNITURE IN AMERICA. By L. V. Lockwood. This great classic was originally published in 2 volumes at $30.00—*NOW* reissued in its entirety in one large and handsome volume that contains complete and detailed information on furniture, architecture and interior woodwork throughout Colonial America. *OVER 1,000 ILLUSTRATIONS* of Clocks, Chairs, Tables, Chests, & other Fabulous Americana. *Orig. $12.80.* *Only* **6.98**

7634. THE CRADLE OF EROTICA. By Allen Edwardes & R.E.L. Masters. A study of Afro-Asian sexual practices, and analysis of erotic freedom in social relationships—full descriptions of the more common practices (including perversions) as well as orgiastic rites, religiously motivated self-mutilation.
New Complete Ed. **5.95**

7632. *FORBIDDEN* SEXUAL BEHAVIOR AND MORALITY. By R. E. L. Masters: intro. by H. Benjamin, M.D. An objective re-examination of perverse sex practices in different cultures—human-animal contacts, homosexual and lesbian contacts, adult-child relations, inter-racial relations, and use of narcotic drugs and aphrodisiacs during intercourse.
New Complete Edition **5.95**

7609. ODDITIES: A Book of Unexplained Facts. By Rupert T. Gould. Eleven *true* mysteries, *exciting* mysteries, still unsolved in our world of omniscient science—the vampire spirits of the Southern Philippines, the moving coffins of the Barbados vaults, a tested-witnessed-examined and working perpetual motion machine, the phantom islands of the South Atlantic, more. Illus.
Orig. $5.00. *Only* **2.98**

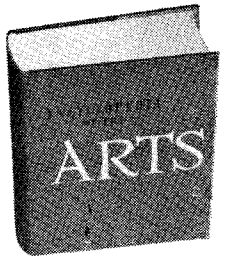
7608. Two Volume Set: SECRET SOCIETIES OF ALL AGES AND COUNTRIES. By Charles W. Heckethorn. Intriguing study of hundreds of secret societies, and of the esoteric knowledge which formed the basis of their existence—covers religious, political and anti-social groups through the Gnostics and Cabbalists, to 19th and 20th century Freemasonry and Rosicrucianism. 702 pp, 2 vols. Boxed. *Orig. $15.00.* *Only* **7.98**

R-120. PRESENTING THE NEW YORK PRO MUSICA. Exciting, rarely performed works faithfully presented, including Handel's "Music for Ancient Instruments," Morley's "Madrigals," Purcell's "Songs and English Medieval Carols," Blow's "Ode on the Death of Purcell," others; all cond. by Noah Greenberg. *7 record set.* Orig. sold singly for $35.00 **Stereo.** *Only* **9.95**
R-121. The above in **mono.** *Only* **9.95**

4040. A DICTIONARY OF SYMBOLS. By J. E. Cirlot; preface by Herbert Read. The first central source for symbological studies, *with the essential, unvarying meaning of every symbol known to Oriental and Western man*—symbols from art, literature, myth, ritual, magic. 32 halftone plates, 49 line drawings.
Orig. $12.00. *Only* **4.98**

2583. TREASURY OF PHILOSOPHY. By D. D. Runes. Over 1,300 pages covering the whole span of recorded philosophical thought and writing. Each selection begins with a biographical sketch of the philosopher. Nearly 400 great thinkers, both Oriental and Western, many not accessible in any other collection.
Orig. $10.00. *Only* **2.98**

R-809. STEREO COLLECTOR'S LIBRARY OF THE WORLD'S MUSICAL MASTERPIECES: Second series. Basic library of 29 *complete* selections (no excerpts) of the world's greatest music brilliantly performed by the world's greatest artists, orchestras, conductors incl. Stokowski, Goosens, Krips, Sargeant, Steinberg, etc. Selections include: Beethoven's Eroica & Choral Symphonies, Tchaikovsky's Symp. No. 4 & Violin Concerto, Strauss Waltzes, Vivaldi's Concerto for Guitar, Copland conducting his Billy the Kid Suite, Grofe conducting his Grand Canyon Suite, Liszt's Piano Concerto No. 1, Handel's Water Music. These 16 records have sold separately for $80.00. **Stereo.**
Only **14.95**
R-810. The above in **Monaural.**
Only **14.95**



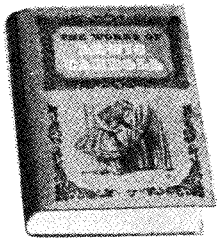
3912. ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE ARTS. Ed. by D. D. Runes and H. G. Schrickel. 1100-page compendium of all the arts of all times and places, presented by more than 100 leading authorities. Thousands of definitions of terms and techniques, plus informative biographical and historical summaries.
Orig. $15.00. *Only* **2.98**

8417. THE ART OF CREATIVE WRITING. By Lajos Egri, author of *The Art of Dramatic Writing.* Clear and concise presentation of the fundamentals of all good writing with a step-by-step guide for the development of fiction, plays, and TV & radio scripts showing how to make *paper* characters spring into *real* life.
Orig. $4.95. *Only* **1.98**

8240. PLATO DICTIONARY. Ed. by Morris Stockhammer. Plato at your finger-tips: an exhaustive dictionary of Plato's views and definitions drawn from his many dialogues—*1,611 entries*—arranged under a comprehensive series of unified headings; an indispensable reference addressed to both general reader and specialist.
Orig. $7.50. *Only* **2.98**

7989. Dame Edith Sitwell: SWINBURNE. An informed selection of Swinburne's best poetry—further enlivened by Dame Edith Sitwell's introductory reappraisal of the supreme mastery of poetic sound, or music, with comparisons drawn from English and Classical poets. *Orig. $5.00.* *Only* **1.98**

7973. CATHARINE THE GREAT. By E. M. Almedingen. Convincing portrait of the *real* Catharine, presenting in careful detail both "the little German princess who made good" as a first-rate politician, and the woman whose sensual demands were unending.
Orig. $6.00. *Only* **1.98**



5729. THE WORKS OF LEWIS CARROLL. Intro. by Roger L. Green. Marvelous one-volume edition of Lewis Carroll's works—includes the "Alice" books with the 92 original Tenniel illustrations, the two *Sylvie and Bruno* stories, *The Hunting of the Snark,* the complete short stories and essays on such subjects as theater, math and vivisection, plus poems, puzzles, games, letters and more. 1130 pp, 92 line drawings. *Special import* **1.98**

7934. STORIES FROM *THE NEW YORKER* 1950 to 1960. 47 distinguished stories by the decade's most accomplished and adventurous writers—stories by Bellow, Cheever, Mary McCarthy, Frank O'Connor, Nabokov, Salinger, Updike, Tennessee Williams—a wealth of memorable fiction. 780 pp.
Orig. $7.50. *Only* **2.98**

6293. Sartre: BEING AND NOTHINGNESS. Transl. & intro. by Hazel E. Barnes. Jean-Paul Sartre's *magnum opus,* a *sine qua non* for understanding Existentialism and its importance as one of the leading philosophical movements of our time. Over 700 pp. *Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **2.98**

8376. MADAME DE STAEL—On Politics, Literature and National Character. Ed. by M. Berger. The "mistress to an age" was also one of the most brilliant minds in Europe; her wit had no rival; her breadth of learning was rivalled only by Diderot's "Encyclopaedia." *Orig. $5.50.* *Only* **1.98**

BATMAN POP ART POSTER $1 (PLUS 5 OTHERS—ROBIN, PRINCE VALIANT, FLASH GORDON, MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN, THE PHANTOM). Batman and Robin posters are an enormous 3 feet 4 inches tall and a brawny 2 feet 3 inches wide. The others are an even bigger 52" x 32". Garishly printed in raucous comic-strip colors.
P-452. BATMAN $1.
P-453. THE PHANTOM $1.
P-454. PRINCE VALIANT $1.
P-455. FLASH GORDON $1.
P-456. MANDRAKE $1.
P-471. ROBIN $1.

6277. WORD ORIGINS AND THEIR ROMANTIC STORIES. By Wilfred Funk. Reveals the fascinating derivations of more than 3,000 words in *common* use, with *unusual* stories you can use to spark any conversation. 432 pp. *Special* **1.98**

R-848. Krips' COMPLETE BEETHOVEN SYMPHONIES. These are the famous London Festival definitive recordings. 7 magnificent records plus handsome 2-color softbound Pictorial History of Composer's life. Originally released in different format at $40.00. **Stereo.** *Only* **9.95**
R-849. Same as above in **Monaural.**
Only **9.95**

7643. THE HENRY MILLER TRILOGY—Tropic of Cancer, Tropic of Capricorn, and Black Spring. Miller's powerful *Tropics* trilogy, characterized as a modern American classic by T. S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, George Orwell, and Edmund Wilson—classics in American literature fully as durable as the U.S. legal system. 3 volume, hardcover, boxed set.
Orig. $20.00. *Only* **9.95**

4667. ROGET'S THESAURUS of Words and Phrases. Authorized, revised edition of the indispensable book for everyone who wants to find the right word at the right time. 600-page hardbound edition. *Special* **1.98**

8008. Gertrude Stein and Her World: THE THIRD ROSE. By John Malcolm Brinnin. A warm and knowledgeable portrait of Miss Stein from Radcliffe to Paris, back to America and the final years in France. All the famous friendships and influences are judiciously evaluated, and the story moves with the pace of a novel. Illus. *Orig. $7.00.* *Only* **1.98**

3786. AN ABZ OF LOVE. By Inge & Sten Hegeler. This is not a book for beginners—it is written by a Danish married couple, both doctors, both psychologists, both writers, written in blunt, non-technical language and illustrated with candor—*it is what it purports to be, an important book on Sex and an enlightening guide to a complete and happier sex life.* 120 Illus. *Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **7.49**

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

marboro Dept. S-123, 131 Varick St., New York, N.Y. 10013

Please send me postage prepaid, the bargains circled below. **(Please add 35c postage and handling on orders under $10).**

MINIMUM MAIL ORDER $3. ☐ Enclosed find $_____

☐ Ship C.O.D.*

☐ Charge my Diners' Club Account #_____ } Limited to orders of $5.00 or more

☐ Charge my American Express Account #_____ }

2583	3786	3912	4040	4667	5729	6277	6293	6850
7608	7609	7632	7634	7635	7643	7644	7666	7734
7772	7775	7796	7808	7810	7856	7897	7934	7973
7989	8008	8107	8240	8315	8316	8360	8376	8380
8381	8388	8389	8413	8415	8417	8432	8435	8436
R120	R121	R136	R137	R809	R810	R848	R849	R856
R857			P452	P453	P454	P455	P456	P471

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____STATE_____ZIP CODE_____

☐ **Check here if you receive monthly bargain circular.** New York City residents add 5% sales tax. Other New York State residents add applicable sales tax. *A few cents extra for C.O.D. Add 25¢ per title for deliveries outside U.S.A. and possessions. 10-DAY SATISFACTION OR MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.

VISIT A MARBORO BOOK SHOP

NEW YORK: 47 W. 42 St. • 56 W. 8 St. • 144 W. 57 St.
PHILADELPHIA: King of Prussia Plaza (Rts 202, 23)
Roosevelt Mall Shopping Center, Roosevelt Blvd. & Cottman St. (Next to Klein's)
MIAMI: 86 Miracle Mile, Coral Gables
CLEVELAND: 806 Huron Rd. (9th & Huron)
CINCINNATI: 27 W. 6th St. (in the Terrace Hilton Bldg.)
MARYLAND: Long Meadow Shopping Center, 1511 N. Potomac Ave., Hagerstown

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Edited by Martin Levin

Higher Education

In every clime they battle now
with heads unbowed, but bloody.
Oh, bearded pedant, tell me how
and when do students study?

—Henrietta Fort Holland.

Confessions of a Noncamper

CAMP, as all you modish people know, means: bad things are good and good things are bad; or, to put it more cleverly, it's *out* to be *in* and *in* to be *out*. Thus, a lousy tap-dance becomes hilarious when admission is charged for it. *Camp*, moreover, has altitudes—high, low and middle—just as our brows used to. So here I am, a non-U middle-brow, stuck with a third crown of thorns—I'm a *camp 4F*. What's with me? Maybe it's my regrettable heterosexuality.

Trying to win my wings, I recently read Susan Sontag's classic essay on the subject, but it left me as outnik as ever. The author listed a number of *camp* examples—Busby Berkeley production numbers, Art Nouveau lamps, Aubrey Beardsley—but all I got was the impression of a cultural rummage sale.

To keep *au courant* and grow attuned to Miss Sontag's piercing notes, I made a tentative *camp* list of my own. This morning I concentrated for an hour on Joe Di Maggio's 56-game hitting streak, Paul Klée, an old pair of rubber heels, a canceled 1928 2-cent stamp, the Bronx Zoo, and a Reginald Denny *Leather Pushers* movie I saw when I was a kid. And you know what? These *objets d'art* —or whatever the hell they are—didn't make me smile once.

What's holding me back? I know—I just *know*—that all around me, this very minute, knowledgeable guys and gals are in transports of ecstasy at mention of "Whispering Jack" Smith, Two-Ton Tony Galento, François Poulenc, Frazer cars and cauliflower *au gratin*. Not me, though. Say "KDKA" to me and I don't even snicker. No wonder my French friends are calling me "Arnold le Carré."

Camping Out

Besides, other questions keep vexing me. Was the man who picked the first all-American football team Camp? Was the Dodgers' famous catcher Campy? And Upton, where I first became an Army private—what was that? My dilemma is equaled only by that of a chic couple I know who went to Maine last summer to visit their son at "Tonawanda-for-Boys" and stayed at an old hotel nearby. My poor friends wound up in a terrible fix: their camp, you see, was *in*, but their *inn* was *camp*.

—Arnold M. Auerbach.

Purrposterous Purrnouncement?

These cats who slur their "pre's" and "pro's"
On TVs and on radios
Purrduce in me purrfound aversion.
So I purrpose an armed excursion
Which I purrdict's the right solution:
We'll round 'em up for execution!
It may take months, it may take years,
But—ain't we gotta purrtect our ears?
You'd think purrfessionals would size up
Their grave purrdicament and wise up,
But no! Their diction's looser and looser
(and now, a word from our purrducer).

—Homer M. Parsons.

What Are You Laughing at?

Lack of sense of humor indicates mental imbalance.—Dr. Joyce Brothers in a Long Island newspaper.

DR. BROTHERS must have drawn her information from the researches of the famed psychologist Dr. Emil Peevish, who recently completed a study linking the lack of a sense of humor with paranoia. His findings are based on the reactions of volunteers, carefully chosen from two distinct personality types, who agreed to unlimited exposure to every kind of contemporary humor.

After several weeks of a steady diet of comedy and humor from the various entertainment media (television, theater, movies), a clear pattern began to emerge: those members of the group classified as normal laughed at almost everything, even while dozing, and this easy risibility often carried over into the television commercials, causing a considerable spewing of cracker crumbs over the rug. The second type, those with marked paranoid traits, stared unsmiling at what was being shown them, frequently had to be reminded not to sit facing away from the source of the humor, and intermittently made attempts to destroy the comic stimuli (the

For your more discriminating guests there comes a
MOMENT OF TRUTH
the moment they taste your Sherry. If it's Spanish Sherry, it tells so much about you... and your judgment. Because if it isn't Spanish, it isn't true Sherry. If it isn't Duff Gordon, it isn't the best.

SPANISH SHERRY

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR U.S.A.:
MUNSON G. SHAW CO., N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cheaper but not cheap.

Swissair has lowered the cost of their tours by lowering the airfare connected with them. Not by giving you less Europe. Swissair tours still take you to the places worth visiting, and include fine hotels and restaurants along the way. After 1000 years in the travel business, the Swiss know what it takes to make travelers happy. Make sure the tour you take doesn't save money by giving you less Europe. That's no bargain.

Portugal Holiday from $399.

We supply the car and the route and practically everything else. 15 days of the real old world beginning in sunlit Lisbon. Take your choice of automobile and of Thrift, First Class, or Deluxe hotel plans. As little as $399 including airfare.

Swiss Alpine Holiday from $477.

Seven days by modern motorcoach through the three cultures of Switzerland, visiting the great resort centers. Seven days to get to know the country that's all resort and that's made its reputation taking care of tourists. From $477 including airfare.

Iberian Holiday from $479.

You leave the driving to us on motorcoaches through Spain and Portugal. In 15 unforgettable days. Deluxe or First Class hotels, most meals, sightseeing in major cities. From $479 complete including airfare.

Switzerland Holiday from $499.

Seven, 8, 14 or 15 day tour by rail, postal coach and lake steamer visiting Switzerland. You see the great cities, the small villages and lakes, the Matterhorn. From $499 including airfare.

Italian Holiday $569.

All that's beautiful in Rome, Florence, the Vatican, Venice, Ravenna. Fine hotels, most meals, English-speaking guides. Fifteen days $569 including airfare.

European Holiday from $599.

See all there is to see in Lucerne, Switzerland, Amsterdam, London, Paris, Madrid, and Portugal. Excellent hotels, comprehensive sightseeing, and continental breakfast and dinner throughout. 15 days. From $599 including airfare.

Greek Holiday $599.

You'll love sunset on the Aegean Sea, the classical ruins, the antique bargains, the nightlife. Fifteen days under an ancient sun. Fine hotels with bath. Most meals, 4-day tour of ancient Greece, sightseeing in Athens, optional extension to Rhodes. $599 including airfare.

Mediterranean Sea Voyage from $719.

Seventeen day air/sea holiday. Cruising the Mediterranean with ports of call from Messina, Haifa to Marseille on the SS Galilee. Full board on ship. First Class hotels and most meals on shore. From $719 including airfare.

Middle East Holiday from $798.

Choose from cities like Jerusalem, Tel Aviv, Cairo, Damascus, Beirut, where you see the shrines of three great religions and four overlapping cultures. Travel includes air, cruise ships, and land arrangements. From $798 including airfare.

European Vacation Packages from $99 for 2 weeks.

For as little as $99 for 2 weeks plus airfare choose the cities you want to visit. Two, 3, or 4 week itinerary and a departure to suit your plans. Includes good hotels with bath and breakfast and your choice of sightseeing.

Call your travel agent, Swissair, or mail coupon:

SWISSAIR, 10 West 49th St., or 26 Broadway, N. Y.

Send me information on:

☐ Portugal Holiday ☐ Swiss Alpine Holiday ☐ Iberian Holiday ☐ Switzerland Holiday ☐ Italian Holiday ☐ European Holiday ☐ Greek Holiday ☐ Mediterranean Sea Voyage ☐ Middle East Holidays ☐ European Vacation Packages from $99 for 2 weeks ☐ Portugal, Spain, Morocco, Gibraltar ☐ Portugal, Spain, Morocco, Greece ☐ Travel Catalog.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY/STATE/ZIP_____

(Name of your travel agent if any) SR-416

SWISSAIR

SWISS-CARE WORLDWIDE ON THE PRIVATELY OWNED AIRLINE OF SWITZERLAND.

Prices based on regular and special 21-day economy class promotional fares from New York

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"WRITE ANY THREE BROKERS —and Merrill Lynch, of course"

That's the advice we gave the other day to a man who couldn't make up his mind what to do about his investments—what to buy, what to sell, what to hold.

We still think it was a pretty sensible suggestion. We don't know what kind of replies he may get . . . whether they'll be good, bad, or indifferent . . . whether they'll reflect an interesting consensus or a challenging divergence of opinion.

But we do know that we're quite willing to be judged as a firm wholly on the basis of the kind of well-reasoned reply, geared to his own particular circumstances and objectives, that we know he—any investor—gets who writes to our Research Division.

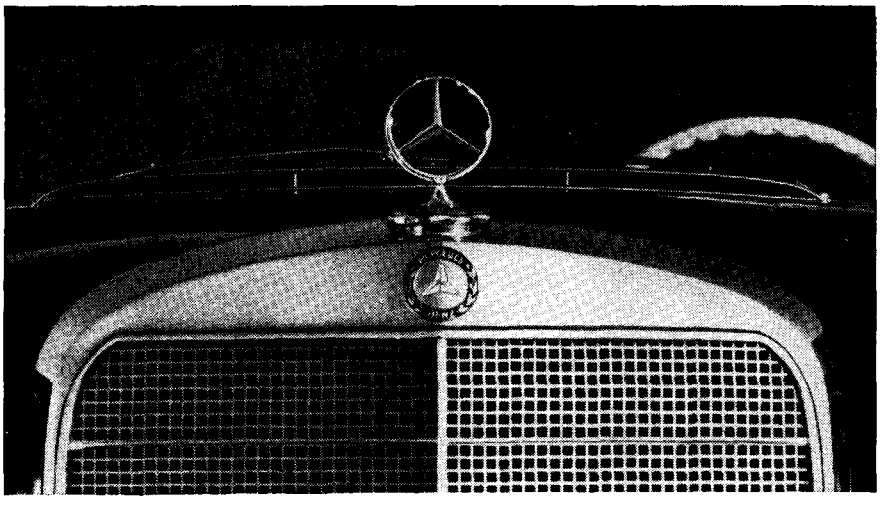
Want to see for yourself? Just write to Research about your own investment situation and ask for their suggestions. There's no charge or obligation, but may we ask you to address your inquiry to

Dept. JB-10 *(That's a code which enables us to tell in what newspaper or magazine you saw this offer.)*

MERRILL LYNCH, PIERCE, FENNER & SMITH INC

MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE AND OTHER PRINCIPAL STOCK AND COMMODITY EXCHANGES

70 PINE STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10005



Buy one in Europe. Save $700.

Your authorized Mercedes-Benz dealer in America will handle all the details—including trade-ins, licensing, insurance, return shipment, and proper servicing.

You'll save $700 to $5,000 on a new Mercedes-Benz—even after return shipment costs and import duties.

See your Mercedes-Benz dealer *before* you go. Or, for a *free* European Delivery kit, write to: Mr. W. Peter Grassl, Mercedes-Benz of North America, Inc., Dept. E4, 158 Linwood Plaza, Fort Lee, New Jersey 07024.

MERCEDES-BENZ

TV set, the movie screen, live actors, etc.).

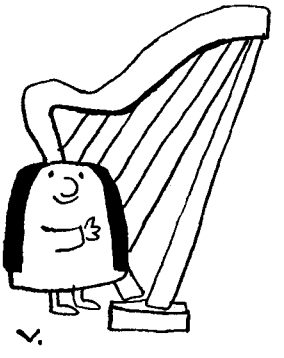
Having thus established the paranoids' inability to perceive what was funny, Prof. Peevish then subjected them to the Risibility Quotient test—a test scientifically designed to stimulate every degree of mirthful reaction (from a titter to a guffaw) in the subject, if indeed the subject was capable of laughing at all. At the conclusion of the tests it was clear that paranoids fell naturally into two sub-classes: Non-laughers and Inappropriate Laughers.

Non-laughers could not be made to laugh at all. Their responses to titillation were invariably negative; witticisms by President Johnson and gossip columnists brought scowls, and they winced at jokes used by psychiatrists to illustrate theories of humor. This applied even to those with a lifetime of training in the physical act of laughter. One of the subjects who made his living as the lead laugher for a laugh-track manufacturer, and was widely known for his hearty, irresistibly contagious "ha ha ha," after working hours could only produce a caustic "ha" when confronted with Soupy Sales or a talking car. Similarly, the "ho ho ho" of a paranoid professional Santa Claus was transformed into "ho hum" during a cute scene from a beach movie.

The Inappropriate Laughers, who, like the Non-laughers, never saw a joke, were nevertheless able to see a number of other things. A summary of some plots by Federico Fellini, for example, made them smile broadly, while attempts to describe our foreign policy provoked screams of laughter and great merriment all around. The works of Andy Warhol also induced much chuckling, but this was tinged with bitterness and could not be construed as true glee. Inappropriate Laughers, it turned out, are people who love to attend play openings and who, in extreme cases, turn to writing black humor.

Unfortunately, says Prof. Peevish, there is very little hope for a cure for paranoid humorlessness. Those afflicted, he says, must wait until after death, when commentators and biographers will turn them into witty people.

—MURRAY MACHT.



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

11 out of 12 could not answer this question correctly. How about you?

How much of the GNP does steel represent?

- ☐ 2% of the GNP
- ☐ 7% of the GNP
- ☐ 12% of the GNP
- ☐ 17% of the GNP
- ☐ 22% of the GNP

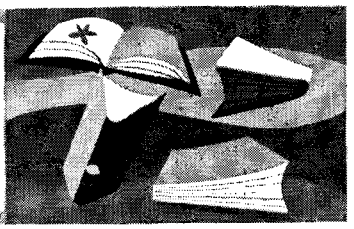
Steel represents *less* than 2 percent of the Gross National Product.

When you couple this with the fact that in the last 7 years—as government indexes show—the price of finished steel has gone up only 1.7 percent while the cost of living has increased about 6 times as much, it can hardly be said that steel is a bellwether of the national economy, or a cause of today's inflation.

USS United States Steel

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Trade Winds



Since we first reported the UFO case involving Patrolmen Eugene Bertrand and David Hunt of the Exeter, New Hampshire, police in the October 2, 1965, TRADE WINDS, the phenomena have continued to make front-page news in the country's press and to get top billing on radio and television. Gerald R. Ford, House Republican leader, has requested a full Congressional investigation. The press, which previously snickered at the subject, has now turned to sober reporting.

The Air Force position makes intelligent analysis of the UFO phenomenon difficult. Under a program known as Project Bluebook, the Foreign Technology Division of the Air Defense Command at Wright-Patterson Field in Dayton is supposed to analyze, correlate, and supply the ammunition for the Office of the Secretary of the Air Force to answer the requests of the press and public for information on the mystery.

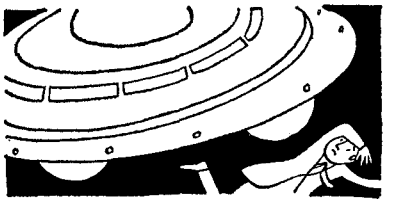
So far, however, the Air Force has provided no really complete information. Instead it has cast doubt on the competence or veracity of literally hundreds of qualified pilots, radar technicians, state police officers, and local police who have made detailed reports on UFO sightings.

The Exeter case is a good illustration. The incident there, as reported in these pages, happened on September 3, 1965, at about 2 a.m. (it was witnessed first by Navy recruit Norman Muscarello, who threw himself on the ground to avoid being hit by the object) and later at approximately 3 a.m. by Officers Bertrand and Hunt. The object (apparently some hundred feet in diameter, with brilliant pulsating lights, and absolute silent) zoomed so close to Officer Be trand that he fell to the ground and dre his service revolver.

The official report to Project Blu book of the Director of Administrati Services of the Pease Air Force Base Portsmouth, New Hampshire, conclud with this paragraph: "At this time ha been unable to arrive at a probable cau of this sighting. The three observe seem to be stable, reliable persons, esp cially the two patrolmen. I viewed t area and found nothing in the area th could be the probable cause. Pease AF had five B-47 aircraft flying in the ar during this period but do not belie they had any connection with this sigh ing."

On October 27, 1965, the Pentag released an official explanation, report in the Haverhill, Massachusetts, *Gazett* "A spokesman said the several repo stemmed from 'multiple objects in t area,' by which they mean a high-al tude Strategic Air Command exerci out of Westover, Mass. A second impo tant factor was what is called a 'weath inversion.' . . . The Pentagon spokesm said this natural phenomenon caus 'stars and planets to dance and twinkl The spokesman said: 'We believe wh the people saw that night were stars a planets in unusual formations.'"

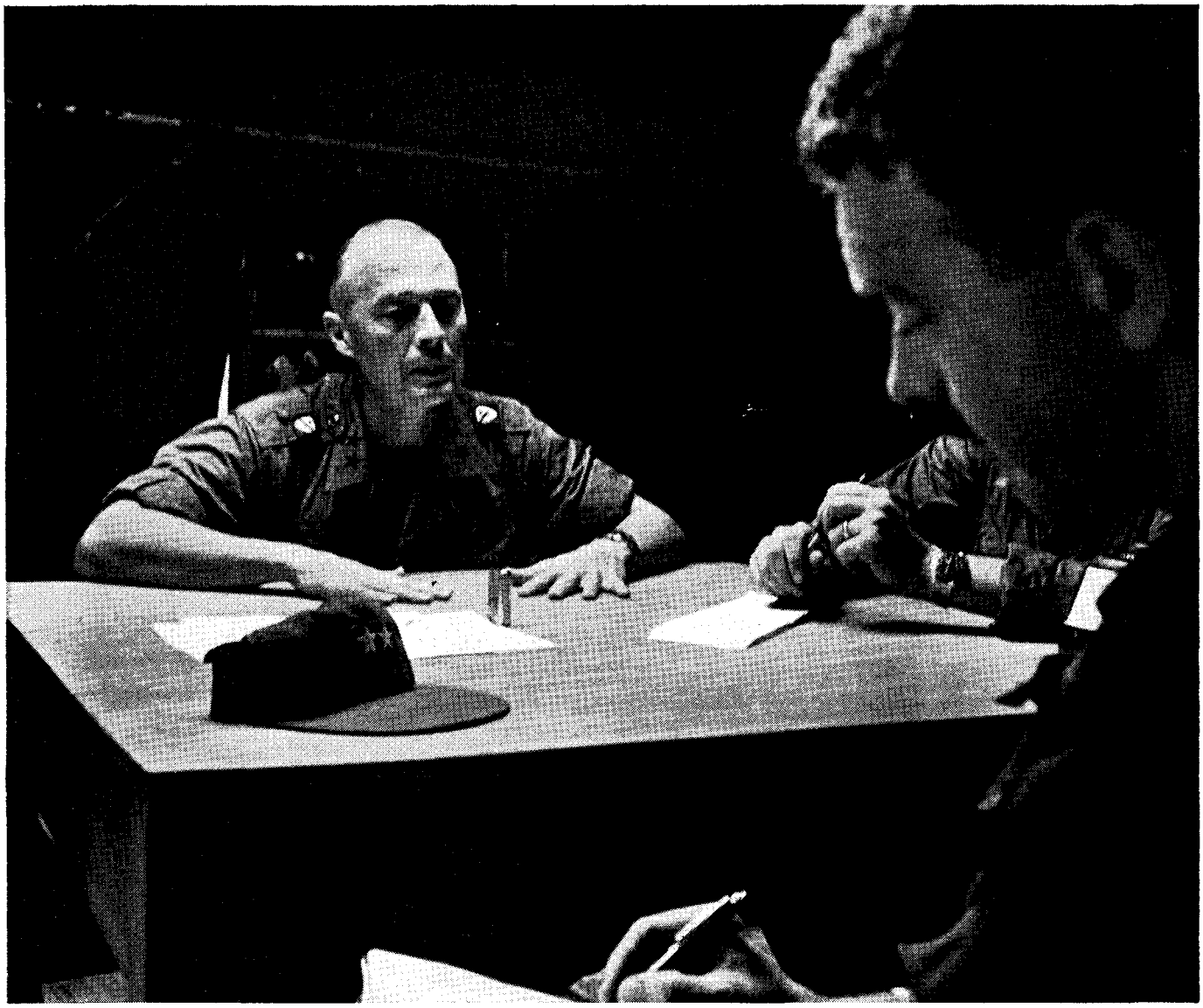
Nearly four weeks after the Pentag debunking of the sighting, Officers Be trand and Hunt received a letter fro the Chief of Project Bluebook at Wrigh Patterson Field. Oddly enough, it w undated. The letter began by reviewi the unusual sighting, then continue "This sighting at Exeter, N.H., on t night of 2 September has been giv



considerable publicity through vario news releases and in magazine articl similar to that from the *Saturday Revie* of October 2, 1965. . . . Our investig tion and evaluation of this sighting inc cates a possible association with an 8 Air Force operation, 'Big Blast.' In add tion to aircraft from this operation, the were five B-47 type aircraft flying in t area during this period. *Before a fin evaluation of your sighting can be mad* [the italics are ours], it is essential for to know if either of you witnessed a aircraft in the area during this time p riod either independently or in conne tion with the objects observed. Sinc there were many aircraft in the area,

SOFT AS A KISS
INVER HOUSE
IMPORTED
INVER HOUSE
GREEN PLAID
RARE SCOTCH WHISKY
A BLEND of superbly light 100% Rare Scotch Whiskies distilled and blended in Scotland
PRODUCT OF SCOTLAND
INVER HOUSE
IMPORTED RARE SCOTCH
100% BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY EIGHTY PROOF IMPORTED BY INVER HOUSE DISTILLERS, LTD., PHILA.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



WHAT MAKES A NEWSPAPER GREAT?

ROSS

Dateline: South Viet Nam. ". . . So how did it go today, General?"

Ronald Ross, Minneapolis Tribune Far East correspondent, asks the question of Major General Harry O. Kinnard, commander, 1st Air Cavalry Division. But Ross probably knew how it went. He was there.

Ross' penetrating reports and photography make clear the job American military men and civilians alike have to do in Southeast Asia.

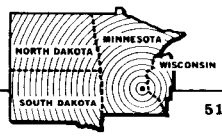
In addition to reporting on the progress of the war and giving in-the-field insight about the Vietnamese, Ross makes it a point to talk with Upper Midwest men serving in Viet Nam. His reports home about them are poignant and absorbing. He knows how they live. He lives with them. Eating what and when they eat and dodging VC ambushes. In one such attack Ross fell victim to the vicious bamboo spikes planted by the Viet Cong.

In two recent letters to the editor Ross received praise from the men he's with in Viet Nam. A sergeant reported: "Before Ross came . . . we didn't realize our program meant so much to the people. A reporter's life is just like ours, maybe more so with no weapon. . . . It was November 9 that Ross spent with us in our ambush. Later I was wounded not 50 yards from where he and I had lain . . . he didn't miss it by much."

A Marine corporal writes: "On behalf of the 1st squad I wish to say that Ronald Ross is an outstanding reporter and individual."

Ronald Ross knows the war. He knows the men who are fighting it. He writes about it with compassion. His compelling stories are one big reason why the Minneapolis Tribune and the Minneapolis Star are the strongest, most influential medium in the nation's 15th market.

Minneapolis Tribune MORNING SUNDAY



MINNEAPOLIS STAR EVENING

665,000 SUNDAY

510,000 COMBINED DAILY

JOHN COWLES, *President*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The proper and skillful use of words is one of the great keys to anyone's success in life. Words constitute the vehicle of communication every day of our lives. Word power is working for or against you always.

In using words in speeches, books, articles, and in personal communication, I find Funk & Wagnalls Standard College Dictionary an invaluable help. It gets right down to business and tells you what you want to know without having to wade through wordiness. This dictionary comes up with a clear, succinct definition every time and believe me that helps a busy person."

Norman Vincent Peale

How to put the power of words to work for you

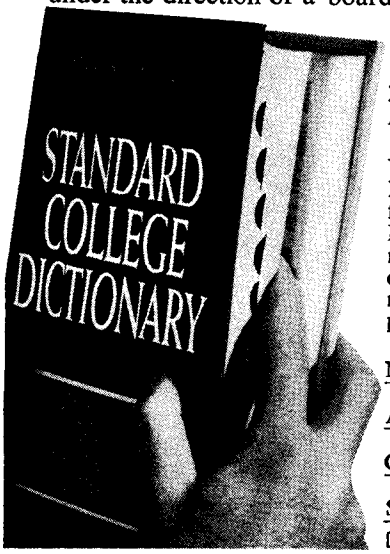
How can you acquire the ability to express yourself better, to get your ideas accepted by others, to have people listen when you speak? How can you make words work for you to help you achieve more?

The one best way to master the English language is to own and use a good dictionary. Now, on a new 10-day free trial, you can get for your home, office, library, or school, the most up-to-date, authoritative college dictionary available today—Funk & Wagnalls Standard® College Dictionary. It contains more entries than any comparable dictionary – over 150,000. You will also find in it more of the new words that constantly enrich our language. It is printed in clear, readable type, and is carefully arranged for easy, quick reference. It was recently published under the direction of a board of illustrious language authorities, headed by Princeton University Professor Albert J. Marckwardt.

The Standard College Dictionary is recommended by more than 300 leading colleges and universities, probably including those you or your friends attended, and the ones you would want your children to attend.

Now, for the first time, you can get the Standard College Dictionary on a 10-day free trial by mailing the coupon below. We'll ship your copy at once! Examine it, show it to any teacher, librarian, student, or friend. If not completely convinced that this is the best college dictionary you can find, you may return it, at our expense, if you wish. Otherwise, keep it, use it, and see how your own word power will grow!

At your bookstore or mail FREE TRIAL COUPON below.



Funk & Wagnalls,
A Division of Reader's Digest Books, Inc.
360 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

Yes—please send me the thumb-indexed Funk & Wagnalls Standard College Dictionary for a 10-day free home trial. If not delighted, I may return it, at your expense, if I wish, and owe nothing. Otherwise, I will pay the low price of only $7.50, plus shipping. SAVE! Send check or money order (including sales tax) and we pay postage. Same full refund guarantee. 3-SR-1

Name _____
(Please Print)
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip Code _____

☐ Check here if you want the plain edition at $6.50, plus shipping.

that time, and there were no reports of unidentified objects from personnel engaged in this air operation, we might then assume that the objects observed between midnight and 2 a.m. might be associated with this military air operation. If, however, these aircraft were noted by either of you, then this would tend to eliminate this air operation as a plausible explanation for the objects observed."

On December 2, 1965, Officers Bertrand and Hunt replied to the AF Project Bluebook chief: "We were very glad to get your letter during the third week in November because as you might imagine we have been the subject of considerable ridicule since the Pentagon released its 'final evaluation' of our sighting of September 3, 1965. In other words, both Ptl. Hunt and myself saw this object at close range, checked it out with each other, confirmed and reconfirmed the fact that this was not any kind of conventional aircraft, that it was at an altitude of not more than a couple of hundred feet, and went to considerable trouble to confirm that the weather was clear, there was no wind, no chance of weather inversion, and that what we were seeing was no illusion or military or civilian craft. We entered this in a complete official police report as a supplement to the blotter of the morning of September 3 (not September 2, as your letter indicates). Since our job depends on accuracy and the ability to tell the difference between fact and fiction, we were naturally disturbed by the Pentagon report which attributed the sighting to 'multiple high altitude objects' in the area and 'weather inversion.' What is a little difficult to understand is that your letter (undated) arrived considerably after the Pentagon release. Since your letter says that you are still in the process of making a final evaluation, it seems that there is an inconsistency here. Ordinarily, this wouldn't be too important except for the fact that in a situation like this we are naturally very reluctant to be considered irresponsible in our official report to the police station."

The letter from the patrolmen went on to say that Patrolman Bertrand was en-

(*Continued on page 77*)

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC (NO. 1670)

ANYA SETON:
AVALON———AFTERWORD

In the effort to reconstruct history in an era far removed from us, there are two things to remember: One must accept an approximation of our present-day speech; and people's psychology and motivations do not change very much through the centuries.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The facts are ours

—the raves come from the music critics (and maybe, quite soon, you)

TIME-LIFE RECORDS was launched by the publishers of TIME & LIFE expressly to introduce a new idea called *The Story of Great Music.*

(Patterson Greene of the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner calls it "one of the most stimulating projects in recent recording chronicles.")

Briefly, it's a coordinated program of music, pictures and text. It comes to you in organized units, each one including four records (selected and assembled from the worldwide resources of the producers of Angel Records) to bring you the outstanding music of an important historical period. And with each group of four records is a book designed to re-create the era which gave the music its character and charm.

("The records are magnificent," says Mr. Greene, and the book "has a trenchant, literate, highly informed and blessedly unpretentious history and interpretation...")

First in the series of albums, with a new one appearing every second month, is *Great Music from the Baroque Era.*

(In the Washington News, critic Milton Berliner calls it "a stunning one that makes one eager for those to come...")

It includes selections from the work of nine musical giants: Bach, Handel, Corelli, Vivaldi, Telemann, Purcell, Couperin, Rameau and Scarlatti. And in each case the music is brilliantly interpreted by first-rank orchestras, conductors and soloists.

"The performances of Purcell's Theater Music and Handel's Water Music led by Yehudi Menuhin are marked by insight and spontaneity and Otto Klemperer imbues excerpts from Bach's St. Matthew Passion with...monumental grandeur."—Jay Carr, Detroit News

To mention just a few of the featured performers: Elisabeth Schwarzkopf, Nicolai Gedda, Victoria de los Angeles and Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau.

(Of the latter two, The Kansas City Star remarks: "their sheer artistry is dazzling.")

Moreover, the book adds a new dimension to your enjoyment of the music.

("lucidly written... magnificently illustrated, mostly in beautiful color."—William Mootz, Louisville Courier-Journal)

Written by Frederic V. Grunfeld, in collaboration with the Editors of TIME & LIFE, it includes full-color reproductions of distinguished paintings, and features a number of new devices for guiding the intelligent listener.

("There is, for example, an illustrated diagram showing how Bach constructed his fugues. It tells more about the subject in a few hundred words, plus the diagram, than one can find in a full chapter in most musicological treatises."—the Milwaukee Journal)

Records and book are packaged in a sturdy, handsome double-slipcase. And Volume I brings three delightful dividends: a monograph on music in Western civilization; an essay by Jacques Barzun on "The Art—and Pleasure—of Listening"; a useful guide on "How to Get the Most out of High Fidelity."

Future Volumes which, like the first, are offered on a ten-day free audition basis, will cover other periods (see below for a partial list)—always, of course, with the same impeccable standards.

(In short, as Roy Newquist puts it in the Chicago Sunday American, "The series is perfect for the family that already enjoys music; also for the family that should do more with music at all age levels.")

We will send you *Great Music from the Baroque Era* on approval. You have ten days to examine the Volume, play the recordings, read the book before you make any commitment. If your answer is "No, thank you," simply return the package. And if you decide to keep Volume I, you will be billed only $10.95 (or $12.95 for stereo) plus a small shipping and handling charge. Then we will send you future Volumes at regular two-month intervals, all on the same basis: ten days to decide if you want to own them.

("Some idea of how modest even the $12.95 stereo cost is can be gained," writes critic Roy Newquist, "from comparing the per record price on the open market, where $5 to $6 is the list. Here the subscriber gets four records, plus the truly useful...sumptuous book, for considerably less.")

As a subscriber, you need commit yourself to no minimum purchase, pay no membership dues or fees. And of course you are free to withdraw from the program at any time you choose.

("By all means," writes Robert Commanday in the San Francisco Sunday Examiner & Chronicle, "if you have an incipient or already working musical appetite in the family, send to the TIME-LIFE Building in Chicago for a ten-day trial of the Volume.")

The coupon just below should make it easy to follow his advice. We invite you to fill it out now.

Free inspection with no obligation

Some Future Volumes Already Scheduled:

Music of the Romantic Era: Mendelssohn, Liszt, Chopin, Verdi, Berlioz, Schumann

The Age of Opulence: Wagner, Bruckner, Brahms, Saint-Saens, Tchaikovsky, Johann Strauss, Jr., Offenbach

The Age of Revolution: Beethoven, Weber, Rossini, Schubert

Early 20th Century: Ives, Schoenberg, Bartok, Stravinsky, Prokofiev, Villa Lobos, Milhaud, Hindemith, Berg, Varese, Vaughan Williams

The Music of Today: Bernstein, Britten, Copland, Weill, Gershwin, Thomson, Khatchaturian, Shostakovich

TIME-LIFE RECORDS • TIME & LIFE Building, Chicago, Illinois 60611

On the 10-day free examination basis, please send me **Great Music from the Baroque Era.** I understand that this also entitles me to audition subsequent Volumes in **The Story of Great Music** with the same privilege of returning them, if I wish.

I prefer (check one) ☐ Regular high-fidelity records $10.95*

☐ Stereo Records $12.95* (only 50c more per record)

*plus postage and handling

My name _____ please print

Address _____

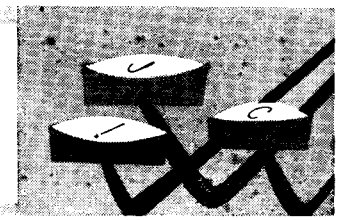
City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

The Story of Great Music is available only in the United States. 3503

TIME-LIFE RECORDS • Time & Life Building, Chicago, Illinois 60611

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Manner of Speaking



Kathy, the Bad Man, and Charlie McCarthy: My recent column in reply to Kathy's mother [*SR*, Feb. 26] moved our loving readers to so many snarling letters accusing me of various degrees of assault on eight-year-old girls that I am left variously, if only partially, moved. I am moved, first, to an open disclaimer, second, to a confession of recurring amazement at such storms in the mailbag, and, third, to make my correspondents a psychic gift in acknowledgment of the pleasure I found in reading their far-ranging interpretations of my character, all of which were at least accurate, no matter how wide of any known mark.

To the first point, and as an open declaration of principle, I hereby announce that I never even think of assaulting girls until they are at least eighteen (and preferably at least thirty-eight) and that these days any such notion of my notion is purely and nostalgically conceptual.

To the second point, despite what should by now be an experienced anticipation of nonsense-by-mail, I must still confess that I have trouble understanding the premises on which most letter writers pace their reaction, a back-and-forth motion across some psychic jail cell that isn't there. Could they actually believe that I was writing to Kathy? Or that I expected Kathy to turn up as a reader of my column? Perhaps the column itself is written to an eight-year-old level, but I may still rest secure in the belief that the *SR* around it is an adult preserve, and one that would invite no child to wander through looking for the gingerbread man.

Certainly it seemed clear enough to me that I was writing to Kathy's mother in a way that would be invisible to Kathy. I was, to be sure, scolding mother, though mildly enough, heaven knows. Why should I not scold mothers who thrust their cute children upon me? Nor did I ever think to deny the fact that this child was as sweet, cute, and coy as any other sweet, cute, and coy child in the act of being mother-thrust upon a stranger.

To the extent that Kathy's mother was motivated by loving motherhood, I suppose I shall have to give her my vote. But to the extent that her letter was a foolish puff, and that Kathy's questions could have been simply answered by any minimum literacy, without mother's coy fluttering for attention, I withhold my vote in the psychic election. I am myself a parent, and I have enough home-grown coyness without having to borrow more.

As I have explained before now in this column, I am not exactly against motherhood. I have even gone so far as to instigate some of it. As a matter of relative concepts, however, I think I should find motherhood to be a more intrinsically admirable condition were the prerequisites higher. It can, after all, happen to almost any girl. It is even likely to happen soonest to the most foolish. And before the whole world is conditioned to stand and cheer at the drop of the concept, it may be as well to remember that motherhood produced, among other things, Caligula, Bluebeard, Simon Legree, Hitler, and the present defendant.

All these, as I say, are sentiments the world has forced upon me before now. And though I have found good reason to believe that motherhood can enrich and deepen a girl's life, I have yet to be convinced that it serves, *per se*, to make the bearer a wiser human being. A silly girl who becomes pregnant may go on the Hallmark register as a madonna, but she may just as readily come off it as a silly girl who has had a child.

Such were my interlinear sentiments in writing as I did, and I submit that they were suggested so far behind the lines that even had Kathy stumbled upon my column, and even had she been forced to memorize it, she could not have guessed them out in the time it takes for seven maternities. Any assault of which I am accused will have to be identified as taking place at such a distance from the victim that she could not even have felt the wind of my flailing arms. But no such question of the assaulter's distance from his victim seems to matter to the hair-trigger literalists among the letter writers, nor does it matter that the terms of the purported assault are such that they could not conceivably strike the sensibilities of the purportedly stricken child. My column pretended to be addressed to Kathy: it was, therefore, addressed to Kathy, and that's that.

Theirs is an elemental logic and one that reminds me of those simple souls of a few generations ago who once clustered around the radio to hear a ventriloquist named Edgar Bergen carry on

(*Continued on page* 74)

Gift for all seasons. Gorham's new hurricanes. 11½" tall. $31.25 a pair, complete. The sterling candlesticks, bordered with buttercups. Swirl crystal globes. Clear or colors. (Globe fits any Gorham candlestick. Can be purchased separately.) Only to be found at finest jewelry stores and silverware departments.
GORHAM Sterling
THE GORHAM COMPANY, PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Top of My Head

Fan Letter to Streisand

DEAR BARBRA: Well, I cut school again today to celebrate that interview I read in the *Times* with Rex Reed. Ya know the one? Where you kept him waiting three and a half hours. I've been keeping track in my scrapbook and that's your record so far. And you're only twenty-three! That's a real star. I was so proud.

I like that part where he said you came three and a half hours late and he says here: "She falls into a chair with her legs spread out, tears open a basket of fruit and bites into a green banana and says: 'Okay, you've got twenty minutes.'"

("People, people who need people are the luckiest people in the world.")

Those newspaper guys—you can make 'em or break 'em—right, Barbra? Another girl singer used to do it all the time and they always waited for her. Now it's your turn. So gather ye garlands while you can, I always say, ya know what I mean? And when he asked you what your TV show was gonna be like this year I hadda laugh. It's gonna be like great—Right? Like you said to him:

"It's gonna be like the first one. They're bookends. The first one was great, ya know? So this one's gonna be close as it can be. . . . I'm paying the bill, it's my problem, right? I coulda got some big name stars to clown around with like everybody else does on their specials but who needs it?" you told him.

("People, people who need people are the luckiest people in the world.")

And how about that part he wrote when your Philadelphia teen-age fan club brought you some hot chicken soup in a kettle? And the kids hollered through the locked door, "Just give it to her. Could she just wave?" And you said: "Get rid of them. They follow me everywhere."

I'll bet it was the soup. Nothing like us kids bring you here in New York, ya know? Canned, maybe. Right? I'll bet. No wonder you said get rid of them.

("We're children, needing other children, and letting our grownup pride hide all the need inside, acting more like children than children.")

I love the way you always level with 'em, Barbra. Like when you said: "Listen, all my life I wanted to be famous. I knew from nothing about music. I never had a Victrola till I was eighteen. I used to buy my clothes in thrift shops. Now I don't go there anymore 'cause people bother me." That's what we all love about you, Barbra. The whole world loves somebody that don't forget their beginnings.

("Lovers are very special people. They're the luckiest people in the world.")

No wonder Rex Reed had to write all those nice things about you. Like when he says here: "While Barbra Streisand sings the world stops. She is only twenty-three yet her name is spoken around the home as often as Jello." Oftener, if you ask me. Then they always put in how much money you make. He put in that on TV alone you will make $5,000,000 plus in the next ten years. That gets 'em. Because you know what they make. Haha. And why shouldn't you make that much? Especially when you remember that Jello in the next five years will make $10,000,000 plus.

But can Jello sing like you? No. And you know why not? Because Jello always comes up on time, that's why not. Jello can't be three and a half hours late like you. Because you're special.

("With one person, one very special person, feeling deep in your soul says you were half, now you're whole.")

It ain't easy how you work. Even he had to admit that part. He says here: "By midnight some 200 hours of work were over. The grips packed up. The sets were struck. 'Great show,' said the control room engineer. But this part he had to give you a dig. He wrote that the electrician said, 'Give me Julie Andrews any time.'"

How's that for chuzpah? Is that an auntysemitic crack or not? I mean it's all right for a person to criticize a person's singing, which nobody can yours, as you and us all know, but when a person gets personal that person is from hunger in my humbel opinion.

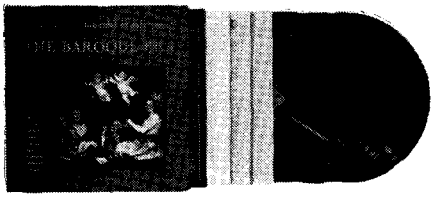
("No more hunger and thirst, but first be a person who needs people.")

But we know what you really are, Barbra. Us kids don't stand around on the set while you're working and he said you exploded your temper and you hollered: "Too many people not connected with the show. Too many people staring at me." We show you the curtsy not to stand around where you work like they do. They just aren't your kind of people.

("People who need people are the luckiest people in the whole wide world.")

—GOODMAN ACE.

P.S. The raves come from our charter subscribers, too!



"Just a note to thank you for the finest collection of music, art and information I have ever been fortunate enough to find in one package . . . as a teacher of Humanities, I wish to shout a loud Bravo!"
Robert W. Blake, New York, N.Y.

"I am thoroughly enjoying the records. I ordered them not because I am musical, but because that part of my education has been neglected. I am particularly pleased with the 'Listener's Guide', so that I can begin to understand what I am hearing. And the pictures are so helpful, too . . ."
Mrs. D. Manley Knight, Fullerton, Calif.

"Stupendous, superb! I am delighted! It was sheer ecstasy from first to last—selections, groupings, engravings and book."
Rev. H. D. Hammer, Springfield, Ohio

"This is one package that is certainly not over-advertised. It's a beautiful combination of art, literature and great music. Thank you for an extremely fine creative effort."
Mrs. Cassie H. Sweet, New Britain, Conn.

"I must congratulate you for The Story of Great Music. The quality of the records is superb. The illustrations in the book on the Baroque Era are masterpieces."
W. J. Jefferson, Jackson, Mich.

"Last night I listened with delight to all the records. I also read the book and supplementary literature. The book alone is noteworthy, both for its beauty and its content. The records are of a quality unsurpassed in my large collection."
Howard W. Segal, Minneapolis, Minn.

TIME-LIFE RECORDS
Time & Life Building • Chicago, Illinois 60611

On the 10-day free examination basis, please send me **Great Music from the Baroque Era.** I would also like to audition subsequent Volumes with the same return privilege.

I prefer (check one)

☐ Regular high-fidelity records $10.95*

☐ Stereo records $12.95* (only 50¢ more per record)

*plus postage and handling

My name _____ please print

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip code

The Story of Great Music is available only in the United States. 3503

TIME-LIFE RECORDS
Time & Life Building, Chicago, Illinois 60611

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

State of Affairs

What Next for NATO?

LONDON.

THE SO-CALLED plate-glass doctrine was always understood to mean that one stone thrown against that glass pane would automatically trigger the NATO defense mechanism. No one, as we can see now, was really prepared for somebody throwing that stone from the inside, as General de Gaulle has now done. And although the NATO members did agree on a common reply to his attack, it was not as unanimous as had been hoped. The situation might have been worse had the General acted less abruptly, less offensively, less self-righteously. It is quite true that there exists a widespread feeling in Europe that NATO needs reforming, that it is now serving somewhat different purposes than when it was created, that there is concern about the United States trying to involve Europe in trouble spots outside NATO—ultimately possibly in China—without offering it an adequate voice in the policy-making. And there is what some European newspapers call an "Amerika-Muedigkeit" (tiredness of the United States) on the Continent which is a certain fear of American political and economic dominance, a reaction to superpowerism.

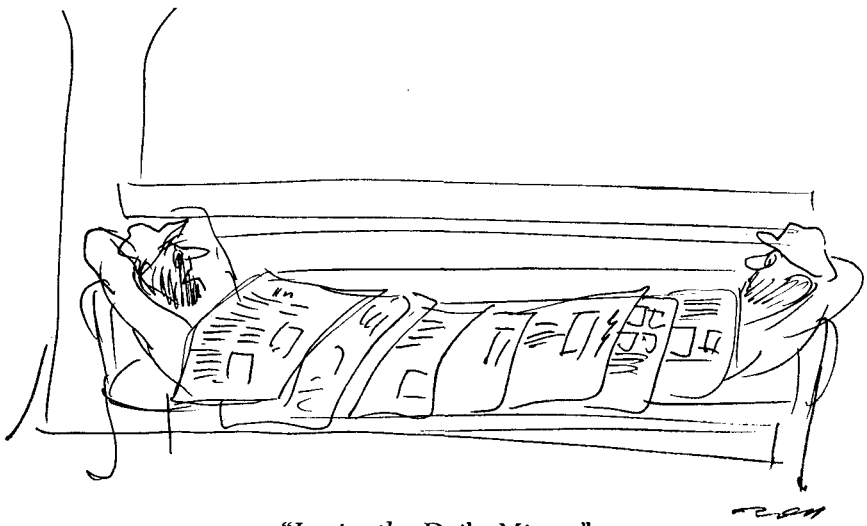
But that does not mean that de Gaulle's own ideas have evoked much sympathy. The prevailing sentiment is that his calculations are based on an outdated nineteenth-century concept or on a world order that will not come to pass for perhaps another twenty-five years. Perhaps it is the realization that he has not much time left that makes him impatiently press his ideas too hard, too fast. His basic idea that about fifteen years after almost every important war wartime alliances break down and have to be adjusted to new conditions may be historically correct, but history is not always the best guide, especially in a century of fantastic changes in the science of war and of a polarization of power such as has never existed before. Not even a unified, integrated Western Europe would have quite the deterrent power to feel secure between the two superpowers—and Europe today is, alas, anything but unified and integrated. The basic NATO concept as such is therefore still surprisingly up to date in terms of the existing overall balance-of-power situation.

During my visit to Moscow last September, Soviet officials, when asked about the French *force de frappe* and General de Gaulle's dictum of a Europe "from the Atlantic to the Urals," ridiculed both, but they gave the General's nuisance value a much higher rating than before it, and that rating must have soared since. To General de Gaulle, a Europe "from the Atlantic to the Urals" means that the Soviet Union will ultimately become a European power once it has lost its Asian parts to China. But this may take as long as fifty years. To the Russians, his phrase means something quite different: the prospect of the Soviet Union dominating Europe from the Urals to the Atlantic.

However, some important changes have affected Russian policy in recent years; one is a greater independence among Eastern European countries, another the virtual break with China. A third is the American involvement in Vietnam, which has made it difficult for the Soviet Union to pursue the policy of further reducing East-West tensions. And it is probably for this last reason that General de Gaulle feels he can now tread where the United States cannot and assume the role of reducer of those tensions in Europe. There would be nothing objectionable in this if it were done in consultations with others. But in diplomatic negotiations it never pays to give up something for nothing, and to start by seriously undermining NATO without any concessions from the Soviet side in exchange is not the way to achieve results. One of the questions, though, that is getting ripe for international discussion is a certain amount of military disengagement both in West and East Germany—though it is my belief that the Russians do not trust their Germans enough and are convinced that the Wall and the barbed-wire fence between the two Germanies are a more effective insurance of stability in Germany than would be the withdrawal of foreign troops from both East and West Germany.

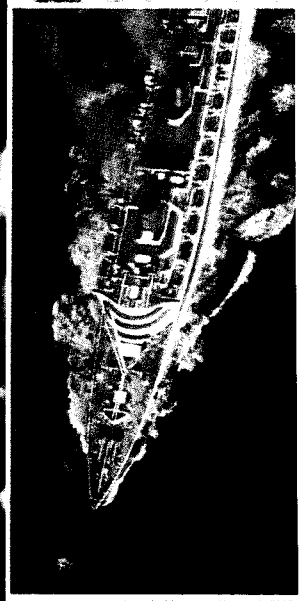
The problem for United States diplomacy now is how to preserve the viability of NATO without simply insisting on the preservation of the status quo minus France, but by suggesting reforms. And if Portugal would like to step out, and Norway loosen its relationship inside NATO, such special requests should be given an open-minded hearing. What needs to be given new thought is Britain's role in Europe. The British missed the bus into Europe in 1956 when they assumed that the Rome Treaty would never be carried out in practice. They lost out in 1963 when General de Gaulle frustrated their objectives—and now, when de Gaulle is going much further and seriously jeopardizing whatever is left of European unity, there is clearly another psychological moment for Britain to show leadership and to assume the role France wishes to abandon. Prime Minister Wilson is not instinctively a "European," but he is a pragmatist who will adjust his prejudices should new and important opportunities open. As of now his basic commitment in foreign affairs is to the United States, but if the United States would not only assure him of its continuing close support but also of the crucial part he could play in Europe—and not through some military gimmick—then he might decide to become more European. For, in contrast to the situation in the seventeenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth centuries, a strong and united Western Europe is now to the advantage of Britain.

—HENRY BRANDON.



"*I miss the* Daily Mirror."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



big time

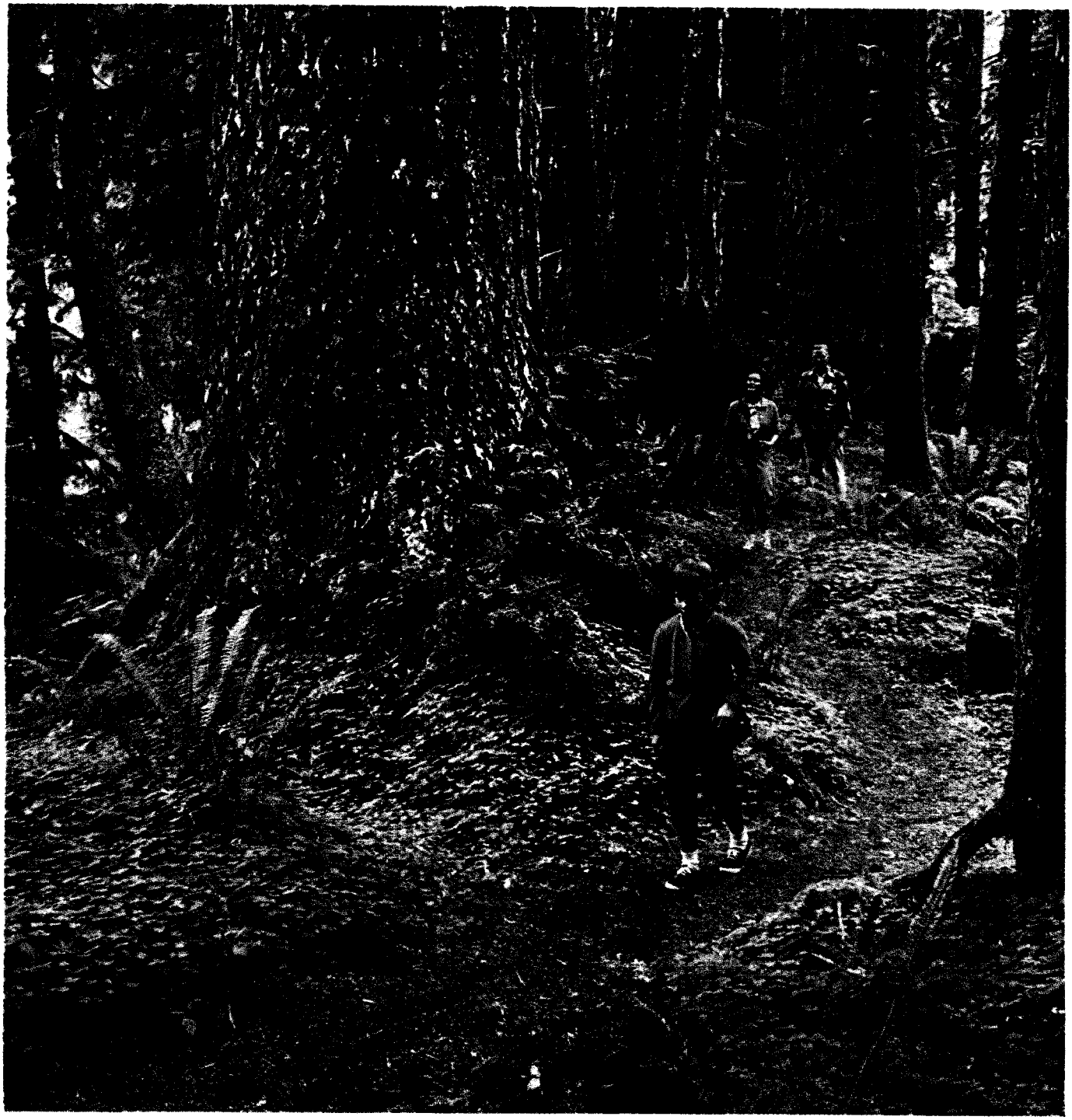
Queen Elizabeth. Queen Mary.

Biggest times afloat. 5 days (and nights!) of resort life at sea. The world's biggest liners have more room to include more fun aboard. Begin your vacation with a vacation. Swim. Sun. Party. Dance till dawn. You're pampered with unobtrusive British service all the way...you order from a gourmet's menu at every meal at no extra cost...it's all in the fare! You arrive refreshed... living proof that "getting there is half the fun" when you travel Cunard. Sail. Soon. Big time.

Any Wednesday. **CUNARD QUEENS**

See your travel agent or Cunard. All Cunard liners are of British Registry.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



How to keep a forest from becoming a neon jungle

America's wild and beautiful lands are going fast. Each newly born baby has one-quarter acre less of such land to enjoy than the baby born a moment before.

Near you there is probably a leafy and lovely forest, or a quiet pond, or a blissfully untouched piece of seashore. And you've often thought of protecting this rare area, but assumed that nothing could be done about it. The fact is that plenty can be done, and *you* can help do it—even though you are not a conservation specialist.

You start by getting a group to work on the problem of keeping a favorite natural wild area as God made it. This group might consist of you, a lawyer, a town official, a clergyman, a Boy Scout leader, a businessman, and your local PTA.

Throughout the country, other Americans, just like yourself, have done the job in their localities. For full information and a complete program, write to Foundation of America, 814 H Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. 20001. Ask for Sinclair "Serve America" booklet.

For more than ten years, we at Sinclair have led in the support of wise conservation of America's natural beauty and resources.

Sinclair

DISCOVER AMERICA BEST BY CAR

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review
April 16, 1966

WHAT I HAVE LEARNED—V

What Man Cannot Know

A Distinguished Indian Philosopher-Statesman Writes on the Role of Mystery in Human Affairs

By CHAKRAVARTI RAJAGOPALACHARI

I CAN put in a few words what I have learned from life:

Life is God's *leela*. This sanskrit word *leela* is not just "play," although it is generally so rendered in English. The Sanskrit word expresses what to us is the more important negative result of any attempt to unravel the mystery of life; namely, that we cannot make out the design though undoubtedly there is design, order, and law. The nearest approach to an explanation is that the great Master of the Universe amuses Himself, but we cannot unravel the mysteries of this highly organized divine play except that the inexorable law of *Karma* governs it—every action brings with it, inescapably and unfailingly, its results. I have also learned this: that the greatest happiness results from being good; that is, from following the moral law in spite of every seeming pain and privation associated with it.

I have also found that any attempt to define what is good is futile, because of the various results of every action. One man's good is almost invariably another man's pain or privation. Good can only be relatively determined. The teaching of the *Gita* of the Hindus contains the soundest advice, namely, do what is laid as duty on your shoulders in the context of each moment and do it unselfishly and surrendering yourself to God. One man's duty may differ from another's and what is good at one time may not be the right thing at another time. Unselfishness and unbroken reliance on God and faithful use of one's reasoning powers must decide what at each juncture, public or private, one's duty is. This is not Hinduism alone or the *Bhagavad-Gita* alone. It is the teaching of every great religion. But the *Gita* expatiates on it as if intimately dealing with a tough skeptic.

These being the lessons I have learnt from life as well as from good books and the company of good men and women, what is my present personal summing-up of the world situation? It is at present a rather sad one—of disappointment and retarded hope.

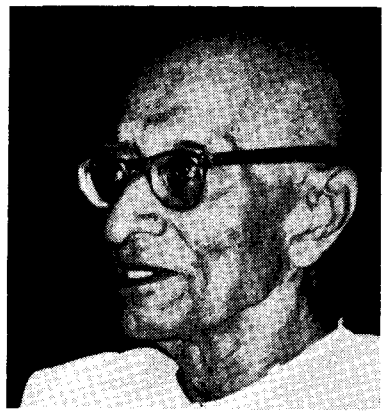
WHEN the atomic bombs were exploded over Japan and World War II was brought to an end, I was among those who rejoiced but were also deeply alarmed. I rejoiced that the victory of the Allies and the defeat of Hitler, with his brutalities and terror, were steadily approaching; but when the actual end came in the way it did, it filled me with sadness and a terror unequaled by anything inflicted by Hitler and his satanic power.

I watched with dismay and grief the race in nuclear production that immediately followed. The world was in the grip of terror out of which it had to escape; but instead of doing what should end the terror, powerful nations went on adding to the danger and the terror.

A stage was reached when the new weapons of total annihilation no doubt served to prevent war, but they did this by adding to the danger in ever increasing measure, for if ever the poised balance of terror failed, war would arrive.

This form of peace soon resulted in the withdrawal of all the support against

EDITOR'S NOTE: The fifth article in the series, "What I Have Learned," is by Chakravarti Rajagopalachari, one of the most respected political and philosophical figures in India today. A long-time leader in public affairs, he is currently a key member of the Swatantra Party, an important opposition group in the Rajya Sabha, or upper house of the legislature. From 1948 to 1950, the stormy formative years of the newly independent country, Mr. Rajagopalachari served as his nation's Governor-General—the culmination of more than two decades of work with the Indian National Congress, led by Mahatma Gandhi.



—*Pictorial Parade.*

Chakravarti Rajagopalachari

In addition to his involvement in public affairs (he was jailed five times for Congress activities), Mr. Rajagopalachari has written works reflecting his interest in philosophy and literature, including the books *Hinduism: Doctrine and Way of Life* and *Voice of the Uninvolved*. The ideals to which he has devoted his life are suggested in the Statement of Principles of the Swatantra Party. The party says it is "pledged to social justice and equality of opportunity for all people without distinction of religion, caste, occupation, or political affiliation. . . . [The] happiness of the people depends on individual initiative, on enterprise and energy. . . ."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

injustice and aggression that the weaker nations had obtained from more powerful nation-friends. In the pre-atomic period, the more powerful nations gave help to their weaker friends; after the nuclear terror arrived, everyone was afraid of "escalation" of the defense of a weaker nation into a terrible world war.

This led to a period of greatly increased activity by way of debate, discussion, and negotiation in the world forum. The United Nations Organization assumed great importance and seemed rapidly to approach the role of world government. The great book of Clark and Sohn, *World Peace Through World Law*, is a demonstration and a symbol of the hopes that the role of the U.N. raised during this period. It was a complete, very carefully drawn-up draft bill for the nations of the world to adopt, by which the U.N. would be transformed into an effective world authority acting under world law and there would be an end to war and the fear of war.

THE grant by the British Parliament of complete independence to India and Pakistan in 1947, followed immediately by similar withdrawal of all imperial power from Burma and Ceylon, was a great landmark in world history. The British Empire was peacefully liquidated by the British Parliament. This was a signal for the termination of colonialism throughout the world. America with its congenital bias against colonialism and Russia with its slogan of anti-imperialism both hurried to grant independence to numerous big and small nations spread over Africa, Asia, and elsewhere. The United Nations Organization admitted all these new nations as units, all of them being equal to one another whether big or small, powerful or insignificant. This was an advantage, but it carried with it the great disadvantage of the organization's being overloaded with "have-not" units carrying no power behind them. Soon the United Nations Organization was infected not only by the old cold-war poison but also by a new poison distilled out of the old anti-imperialist feelings. Blocs began to be organized in the U.N. that blasted the hopes of its growing into an effective world authority under world law. Nationalism grew again into a dynamic force replacing the internationalism that had marked the end of the Second World War and had raised vast hopes in the minds of world statesmen. Today that internationalism and that great hope have both nearly disappeared. The powerful French President is the biggest symptom of this new nationalism. The polarization of the nations of the world into free and Communist tended to replace nationalism by a world outlook pulling either one way or the other. Each side hoped the other side's consolidation would break up as a result of nationalist forces. But what actually happened is that both sides underwent that change—and world consolidation has suffered badly as a result. The regenerated nationalism of the big nations of the world and the persistent anti-West feelings of the newly emancipated small nations have both become great roadblocks in the march to a world government. The goal appeared near enough some years ago but it has receded very far now.

And as a result of this setback, the old cold war which seemed to be disappearing has got a fresh start. China is in the front line of this new phase of the cold war and Russia can but join her comrade—willingly or otherwise. The prospect for the world has become indeed bleak.

Let us, for some relief, go back to the divine *leela*. There could have been nothing conceivably more vicious than the slave trade, which planted a large number of Africans in the United States of America. The Negroes of America are no longer slaves but are a significant section of a free and great nation. Their present movement for full integration with the white majority is today a point of irritation—like the one within the oyster that makes the precious pearl. Similarly, this present irritation in the United States will lead to something great and precious—the breakdown of one of the most stupid of superstitions, that the color of the skin makes a real difference between man and man. The defects, intellectual or moral, in a Southern white person appear to many, if not most, white people in the U.S. as tolerable and remediable, but the same defects in a black man are felt by the same people to be intolerable and permanently associated with the skin pigment and therefore unchangeable. This is an attitude hard to cast out. Often one's intellect and reason would admit the attitude to be baseless, but sentiment persists against intellect. The prejudice disappears only when the pigment is outbalanced by talent, wealth, or enlightenment. Even where it is overcome, it is often only an external conquest, not a complete internal annulment.

"Well then, if it's any easier, tell me where it doesn't hurt."

THIS color superstition is not confined to white against Negro, but prevails throughout the world in some form or another. In India it takes the form of caste prejudice and in a higher value stupidly and openly set on a fair complexion. And this in a country where the races got hopelessly mixed up many thousands of years ago.

The criminal slave trade made for the ultimate coming into being of a great number of Africans who are as enlightened as the natives of Europe who lived and progressed in America. These enlightened Negroes have a great mission cut out for them after integration with their fellow citizens in the U.S. It will be the uplift of their cousins in Africa—uplift not in the superficial sense of political stir, but in the real sense of a rise of level in enlightened living. This would be a capital demonstration of good coming out of evil—in the not too distant future. And perhaps there will be exchange of good on both sides, for the black people of Africa have something valuable to give to their cousins in America, who have adopted American culture.

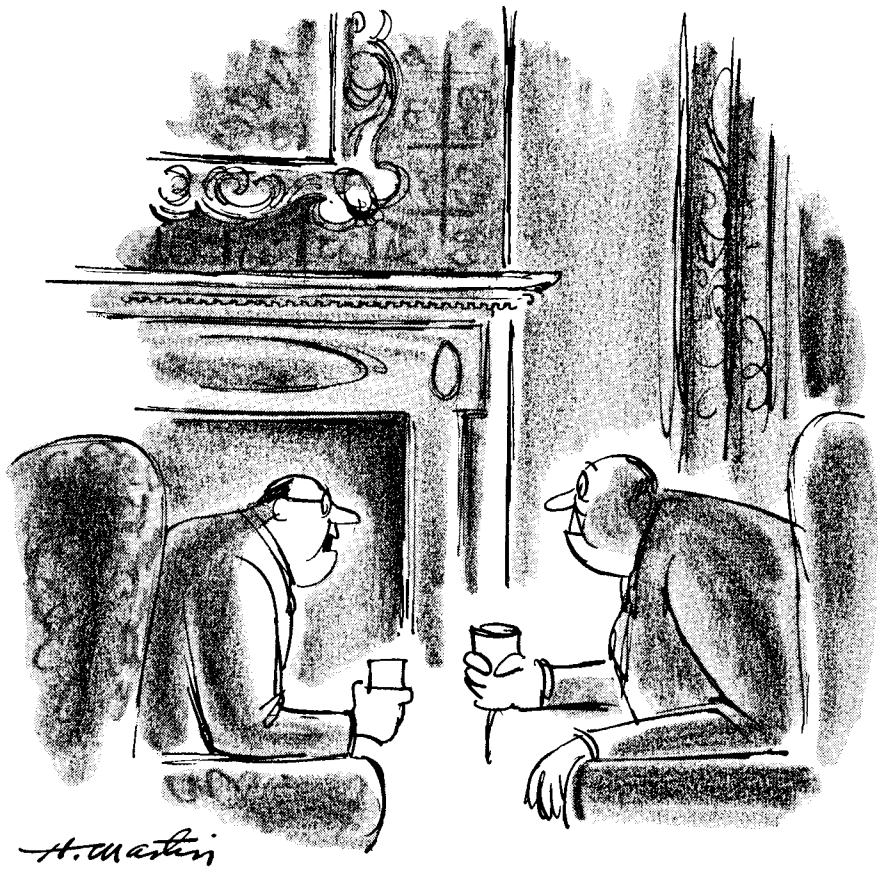
The evolution of human civilization

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

takes its course through what is obviously good and gentle as well as through oppression—through ambition and conquests as well as through the voluntary consolidation of groups of humans, and through their joint activities. What has been recorded in history as activities of ambitious and wicked leaders of men have all helped toward the evolution of what we now recognize as progress and civilization. The British occupation of India is a patent example of how good comes out of evil. It is not an exception. It is only one patent illustration of what has been going on in God's *leela* from time immemorial. The regions and the human groups now divided into separate nations as Ceylon, India, Pakistan, Burma, Tibet, Malaya, Nepal, Bhutan, Sikkim, Nagaland, and so on in Asia were all one vast region under Britain and could have entered the U.N. as one unit.

I REMEMBER when India was legally released from Britain and the question before us was whether to be completely isolated from the United Kingdom or to remain in the Commonwealth as one of its units recognizing the British sovereign's symbolic status as head of the Commonwealth. Jawaharlal Nehru, no doubt under the subtle influence of Earl Mountbatten, told me that he was inclined to remain in the Commonwealth, because, as he put it to me, it is good for world peace and progress that nations come together rather than be isolated, and the Commonwealth was a big consolidated reality, which we should keep and nurse rather than break up. His inclination was a pleasant surprise to the rest of us and it became a great decision that moved the incorrigible imperialist Winston Churchill to tears of joy. Projecting our thoughts from this point, we can imagine that it would have been better for the world if other imperial consolidations that had been brought into being through ambition, fraud, or force had not been hastily dissolved but, rather, exploited for the ultimate good of humanity. Again, we cannot dive into the inscrutable play of the Divine Master but must submit and do our relative duties honestly, and reverently strive to take humanity forward in spite of all the difficulties and contrary forces. Internationalism has in great part unfortunately yielded again to reinvigorated nationalism. The spirit of resistance, anger, and hatred generated in the struggles for liberty persist even after liberation when such feelings have no place or meaning. All this and other difficulties have to be overcome and will be overcome because the good is stronger than the evil, and truth must prevail over error, however seemingly more energetic evil and error may appear to be for a time.

America should not lose interest or faith in the U.N. or develop a feeling of antagonism to it. What now appear to be setbacks may indeed turn out to be just what was necessary to prevent some greater evil. Let us struggle and God will ultimately help us. His *leela* is no doubt complicated and inscrutable. There is much apparent evil that we cannot explain on the basis of a just and merciful all-powerful guardian of the human species. But what we have experienced is enough to prove Him to be good and omnipotent. Let us strive, therefore, with faith in the ultimate result. Let us cultivate serenity and patience and let us act our parts justly in His great and unending play, at each moment doing our duties to one another and to society and humanity as a whole; and even further, by doing our duty to all living beings. Endowed with the wonderful endowment of the human mind, we have duties toward all the living beings on earth, with whom we are really one and indivisible.



"By George, why don't we write Batman a letter?"

BRISK trade is developing between the Western nations and Soviet Russia and her allies, and is operating as a catalyst to dissolve the cold war attitudes. This is a development promising much good, especially when the selling is accompanied by long credit terms.

We can see the difficulties and complications in the administration of a small welfare state. We see the same difficulties multiplied tenfold in the large nation-states. We can do no good without inflicting pain on someone or other. Infinitely more complicated must be the divine administration of the whole planet on any welfare plan! If we extend our thoughts beyond human pain and pleasure and admit that the all-merciful Supreme Master's charge includes also living beings other than man, the complications increase more than a millionfold.

The pain and destruction we inflict on sentient beings to find out and practice methods to relieve human pain and human hunger and wants is immeasurable. Indeed, we are even led to conclude that there is no way of creating pleasure without creating an equal quantum of pain. These thoughts take us back to the inscrutability of the ways of the Master who governs this vast universe of which our planet and the human population on it is an infinitesimal part. Closing our eyes to the dizzy heights of the universe and concentrating our imagination on the problems of man only on this planet, do we not see, as plainly as anything can be made plain, that all our difficulties arise out of disobedience of the moral law? This moral law is not absolute but relative and flexible to suit every context. There can be no solution for unhappiness except by firm re-establishment of this moral law. And this is

(*Continued on page* 74)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

JAMES AGEE— "STRANGE AND WONDERFUL"

By T. S. MATTHEWS

I KNEW James Agee only from working with him—which is perhaps not a bad way of getting to know someone. When I first met him he was a semidomesticated poet writing for *Fortune*. I was editing the six "cultural" departments on *Time*: a job something like being feature editor on a newspaper. I needed a man to write the art page and I had heard strange and wonderful things about Agee, so I went to see Russell Davenport, *Fortune*'s managing editor.

Davenport admitted that Agee was "a problem" that *Fortune* had not been able to solve, and that he might do better elsewhere. But on *Time*, that Procrustean chopping block? Did I know what sort of writer Agee was? No, not really; but I'd heard that he was an original, a captive poet, and I was looking for someone like that to write about art. How much space, Davenport wanted to know, would *Time* allot to art for one week's issue? "In a good week," I admitted, possibly three columns. Davenport laughed long and mirthlessly. He informed me that when Agee wrote a piece for *Fortune* he would turn in 10,000 to 30,000 words, and always felt cramped for space.

One of the legends about him on *Fortune* was that he had been assigned to write a piece on Brooklyn. He wrote one, was dissatisfied with it, wrote another, and handed them both in. Neither one was acceptable, and the job was passed on to another staff writer. So great was this writer's reverence for Agee that he took one sentence from the unusable manuscripts and put it at the head of his own finished piece—as it might have been a quotation from Walt Whitman: "*Brooklyn is one of those terrifying mileages of the world.—James Agee.*"

And this story about him is not a legend: what happened when he was assigned to do a report on Southern sharecroppers. He and Walker Evans, the photographer, went South and literally disappeared for several months. The finished piece, when Agee handed it in, was of a length and scope unparalleled even for Agee. The editors tried chopping it in bits, to run serially: no go. They tried to edit it: impossible. At last, and reluctantly—for it was an accurate, profound, and vivid report on the life of sharecroppers (besides being a most disturbing reflection on the whole human condition)—the editors handed the manuscript back to Agee and Evans, saying doubtfully that perhaps it might be a book. It was, though when Houghton Mifflin published it, under the title *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men*, the book drew extremely respectful reviews and sold extremely few copies. Its word-of-mouth reputation remained so high, however, that after Agee's death the book was republished.

In spite of Davenport's skepticism, Agee came to *Time* to write the art page. He usually worked at night, and often all night, so that for months no one on the staff except myself and the man who shared an office with him, and also his nocturnal working habit, even knew what he looked like. He didn't look much like a *Time* writer. His usual costume was a baggy corduroy suit and a tieless black shirt, and he almost always needed a shave. He was tall and gangly and resembled the daguerreotypes of Lincoln as a young man. In Greenwich Village (so I was told), where he lived, he could be a tireless, exhausting, all-night talker; but in my dealings with him at the office he said little or nothing, listened intently and understood instantaneously everything I was groping to say.

Agee didn't stay long in the art page. Not because he wasn't good at it—he had an extraordinary generosity of feeling for any effort that wasn't phony and an instant perception of anything that was—but because he was soon in such demand elsewhere. For a while he did book reviews. It was his review of a book of Mary McCarthy's that caused a quarrel between me and Edmund Wilson, who was then married to Miss McCarthy. Agee's review, besides being a criticism of the book, was a judgment on its author—and I agreed with his judgment.

One of Agee's enthusiasms was for the cinema, and when he moved into the job of cinema reviewer for *Time*, he found himself as a journalist. He was certainly the best film critic *Time* has ever had, and I think some of his writing that went into those pages was first-rate. Later, because he felt cramped within the limits of *Time*, it was agreed that he could also review movies for the *Nation*. His *Nation* reviews were printed exactly as he wrote them. Perhaps I was biased, but I thought his *Time* reviews were better. I never edited his copy except by cutting, which it sometimes needed, and it was easy to cut.

In an ordinary week (if there ever was such a thing) Agee could usually get his work done on time; but when he had to write a "cover story"—*Time*'s weekly feature, at least seven columns long—it was an anxious seven days for all concerned. Agee had done a brilliant cover story on Laurence Olivier's first Shakespeare film, *Henry V*, and he was to do another on Olivier's *Hamlet*. Agee's copy on *Hamlet* should have gone to press on Saturday night, but I didn't get it till Sunday. There were always some points to talk over in a story of that length, and while we were talking Agee must have got the impression that I was disappointed in the job he had done. I was, a little: the story was well above *Time*'s standard but not quite up to Agee's. Still, it was a more than respectable piece of work, and there was no time left to make more than minor changes.

Next morning Agee arrived at the office almost as soon as I did—hours before his usual time—and laid on my desk a manuscript in his tiny neat handwriting. He had rewritten the whole cover story from stem to stern! Having

—*Walker Evans.*

James Agee—eloquent writer-poet impossible to edit.

T. S. Matthews is a former editor of *Time* and author of several books, including *Name and Address* and *The Sugar Pill.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

worked all week far into the nights, he had then sat up all Sunday night to rewrite it. I don't think anything else that ever happened to me on *Time* so impressed or touched me. All I could do was thank him—and try to explain that it was no use; there simply wasn't time now to get the story typed, let alone set. I read the new version: it *was* better, but not enough better to warrant holding the presses, stopping the whole complex machinery of going-to-press, missing the deadline, and being a day late on the delivery of hundreds of thousands of copies to newsstands and subscribers. But what an effort to have made! And who else would have done it?

Halfway through the war I became managing editor of *Time*. The week Japan surrendered I was on vacation. I telephoned the office and was told not to worry and not to come in: everything was under control. I went back to New York anyhow, to see for myself. Everything was indeed under control: the issue had been remade, my deputy was in charge, and Luce was looking over his shoulder; I wasn't needed. But as I scanned the revised layout it struck me that something was lacking. No story was planned on the terrible fact of the Bomb itself and its fearful implications.

By the rules of the game, since I was on vacation and a deputy was doing my job, I had no authority to interfere. My suggestions that some such statement was needed seemed to fall on deaf ears. I went to look for Agee. I talked to him for ten minutes, or maybe it was only three. He understood perfectly, agreed with me, and went off to write the piece. When it was typed I handed it to my deputy, said I thought it should be printed, and left. To my great relief it was made the leading story in the issue. Here it is:

"The greatest and most terrible of wars ended, this week, in the echoes of an enormous event—an event so much more enormous that, relative to it, the war itself shrank to minor significance. The knowledge of victory was as charged with sorrow and doubt as with joy and gratitude. More fearful responsibilities, more crucial liabilities rested on the victors even than on the vanquished.

"In what they said and did, men were still, as in the after-shock of a great wound, bemused and only semi-articulate, whether they were soldiers or scientists, or great statesmen, or the simplest of men. But in the dark depths of their minds and hearts, huge forms moved and silently arrayed themselves: Titans, arranging out of the chaos an age in which victory was already only the shout of a child in the street.

"With the controlled splitting of the atom, humanity, already profoundly perplexed and disunified, was brought inescapably into a new age in which all thoughts and things were split—and far from controlled. As most men realized, the first atomic bomb was a merely pregnant threat, a merely infinitesimal promise.

"All thoughts and things were split. The sudden achievement of victory was a mercy, to the Japanese no less than to the United Nations; but mercy born of a ruthless force beyond anything in human chronicle. The race had been won, the weapon had been used by those on whom civilization could best hope to depend; but the demonstration of power against living creatures instead of dead matter created a bottomless wound in the living conscience of the race. The rational mind had won the most Promethean of its conquests over nature, and had put into the hands of common man the fire and force of the sun itself.

"Was man equal to the challenge? In an instant, without warning, the present had become the unthinkable future. Was there hope in that future, and if so, where did hope lie?

"Even as men saluted the greatest and most grimly Pyrrhic of victories in all the gratitude and good spirit they could muster, they recognized that the discovery which had done most to end the worst of wars might also, quite conceivably, end all wars—if only man could learn its control and use.

"The promise of good and of evil bordered alike on the infinite—with this further, terrible split in the fact: that upon a people already so nearly drowned in materialism even in peacetime, the good uses of this power might easily bring disaster as prodigious as the evil. The bomb rendered all decisions made so far, at Yalta and at Potsdam, mere trivial dams across tributary rivulets. When the bomb split open the universe and revealed the prospect of the infinitely extraordinary, it also revealed the oldest, simplest, commonest, most neglected and most important of facts: that each man is eternally and above all else responsible for his own soul, and, in the terrible words of the Psalmist, that no man may deliver his brother, nor make agreement unto God for him.

"Man's fate has forever been shaped between the hands of reason and spirit, now in collaboration, again in conflict. Now reason and spirit meet on final ground. If either or anything is to survive, they must find a way to create an indissoluble partnership."

When people tell me about "*Time* style" or try to dislocate my leg by asserting that *Time* was always written in some form of pidgin English, I remember Agee—and this piece in particular.

It was thought (and I was one who thought it) that Agee stayed too long on *Time*; that he should have left before he did and written "his own stuff." He did finally get out—and went straight from that frying pan into the fire of Hollywood. He might have written more and better than he did. Everyone who knew him wishes he had lived longer; but no one was surprised when he didn't. Was his life wasted, then? How could any of the rest of us think so?

We Sat on the Mountain's Back

By Kathleen Lombardo

WE sat on the mountain's back
and watched our kite bounce
upon the surface of the sky until
we found ourselves up there
about two miles high
shouting down—
we cut through the masts and riggings
of cloud and continued upward when
we came to a wide river in the sky
where the angels swim—
weaving and spinning in the sun
they didn't see us and
we continued up and up until
we came to the place
where the great astronomer
sits on his great sun-dial
he spoke through a long slender horn
of ivory and we listened
but we couldn't understand him—
we flew on and soon it was so bright
our eyes became sharp-pointed lights—
here, we lost our appetite for the earth
and decided never to go back

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SEARCH FOR THE INSTANT LIBRARY

What is the state of the nation's libraries? Are they adequate to the task they are being asked to perform? What improvements are needed, what innovations are on the way? Each year during National Library Week—which this year is April 17-23—SR turns the spotlight on an aspect of libraries which, in the opinion of the editors, deserves special attention. This year Lee Sutton, librarian of Parsons College in Fairfield, Iowa, writes on the dramatic search for a major breakthrough in college libraries. His report follows.

By LEE SUTTON

SOME MONTHS AGO a young professor of political science, Raymond A. Greenhalgh, picked up an Omaha newspaper and saw the following ad:

> College for sale—The twenty-one-acre campus of former Lutheran junior college is for sale. On campus are eight buildings, including dorms, fieldhouse and classrooms. $395,000.

The prospect fascinated Professor Greenhalgh. He knew the need for private colleges. He knew the demand for space in colleges. He knew that a college with dormitories and classrooms already built could be made to pay its own way.

"I did a damn fool thing," he says. "With a $2,000 bank account, I wrote and offered them $300,000 for their college with a $5,000 down payment. I was lucky when they turned me down."

The small down payment may have been turned down, but the prospect of a man really interested in that empty campus galvanized the citizens of Wahoo, Nebraska. Without investigation, ten citizens each handed Mr. Greenhalgh a check for $250. They then raised $148,000 in thirty days, and soon Professor Greenhalgh actually owned and owed for a campus of his own.

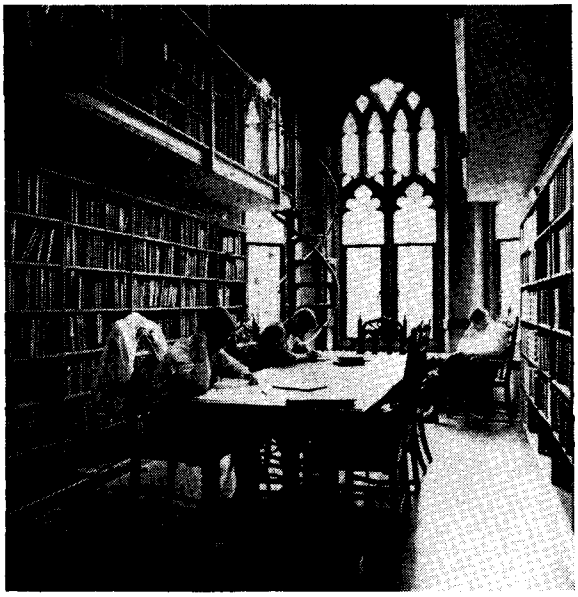
According to *Choice*, the college book selection magazine published by the Association of College and Research Libraries, a new college is being established in the United States once every week. It is almost a certainty that a high percentage of these new colleges, junior colleges, and community colleges, are starting without adequate libraries. And a library is crucial to any college's effectiveness.

Let's look at President Greenhalgh's problem for a moment. The American Library Association standards for four-year colleges call for a minimum collection of 50,000 volumes. On the average it costs $10 to select, acquire and put each one of these volumes on the shelves. If Professor Greenhalgh is to purchase this collection, it will cost him $500,000—more than one and a half times the amount he paid for the entire campus. And he must not only find the money to do this, but he must find experienced personnel to select the volumes for him.

This problem, however, is not only Professor Greenhalgh's but the entire nation's. If one multiplies this figure by the twenty-five or thirty four-year colleges that will be established during 1966, $13,000,000 is involved. This amount represents every cent of the special money theoretically being made available to the libraries of developing colleges or junior colleges under Title III of the National Education Act. But there is really no money authorized for the libraries of brand-new institutions. Those institutions that need it most are barred from help by a regulation that in effect requires any institution assisted to be at least five years old.

This omission from the National Education Act is particularly tragic for newly established private colleges. (New public colleges have tax money.) But money is only a part of the problem. The major difficulty is the actual selection and placing on the shelves of enough useful volumes fast enough to make for an even reasonably decent library program—not immediately, but within three or four years. In fact, the single greatest barrier to the establishment of private four-year liberal arts colleges is a new institution's limited capacity to build an even minimally adequate library.

My own organization, Parsons College, is now working in association with eleven other colleges, two of which were established last fall and three more to be established in the fall of 1966. We have worked out some techniques that will ultimately let new colleges come to us for a package collection. Within three or four years we should have packaged lists of 5,000, 10,000, 15,000, and 25,000 volumes ready. But we are just beginning: it is too slow and it is not enough.



—*Hugo Rogers.*

Students in a Library—First things first.

The problem, we have learned, is monumental. Someone should be willing to cut into the heart of the matter. All of the materials are ready for some radical cooperation that could be of direct help to new colleges. That these materials are ready is a tribute to the ability of librarians and scholars to cooperate, improvise, and fight among themselves constructively.

First, several years ago, Harvard published the shelf list of its undergraduate library—a measuring stick that most liberal arts colleges despaired of ever being able to use. The University of Michigan got closer to the bone with the shelf list of its undergraduate library. But this list

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

was adapted to a specific institution. Then two breakthroughs followed one after another. The University of California had had one bad experience at Riverside when a new university opened with what officials came to feel was an inadequate collection. A selection team was therefore organized, using the work of the University of Michigan Library as its foundation, and was asked to select for three new institutions. The magazine *Choice* was then established with aid from the Council on Library Resources. (The magazine tries to review all books appropriate for college libraries and will keep the New Campus List up to date.)

Last winter the "Opening Day Collection," developed by the editors of *Choice*, was published in the magazine. This summer an extensive, revised version of the New Campus List will be published by the American Library Association, covering all fields of knowledge appropriate for colleges. Using three junior college collections, an actual shelf list, a microfilm shelf list, and a read-out from an IBM book catalogue, James Pirie of Flint Community Junior College in Flint, Michigan, is currently selecting 15,000 titles for a standard junior college list.

There have, as one can see, been all kinds of cooperation. Nevertheless, centralized coordination and consistent financing have been missing. There is an air of improvisation and of stopgap measures about the creation of these bibliographic aids. Perhaps improvisation is necessary, for the common interest is not always easily seen. Many people argue that just one list will not do, and as a result they have fought among themselves. The University of California list, for example, grew out of very real rivalries between librarians and scholars specializing in various subjects.

"It's not a job that could be done by librarians. They simply don't know enough," one leader in the library field told me. But another one said, "You could tell these experts time after time to watch out and try to remember that this was an undergraduate list. They would say yes, but after all they *were* specialists. One man simply threw out the list entirely and substituted his own. We had to turn the matter over to a librarian." Out of such intellectual friction the New Campus List grew. It is reputed to be the best list of its kind produced in the United States.

So far every kind of institution from Harvard University to Mount San Antonio Junior College has been involved in the project. The American Library Association has lent its support and the Council on Library Resources has offered financial help when no other money could be found. Thus there has been progress.

But President Greenhalgh at John F. Kennedy College in Wahoo, Nebraska, needs a collection that is as good as he can get as fast as he can get it. During the first year, he has had his students buy textbooks in paperback, supplemented by reference books. This spring he is launching a fund drive centered on the library. He is approaching foundations; the government is a dry well. His librarian will be faced with good lists—several of them—but it will still cost $10 a volume to get the books needed and put them on the shelves. The pioneering groups at the University of California were able to select, acquire, and catalogue at $8 a volume, but they were working for three campuses at once.

There are many men like Raymond Greenhalgh facing monumental problems—presidents of new colleges, presidents of tiny colleges reaching out for greater enrollments. These men are starting individual enterprises, and such enterprises deserve support. They also deserve the development of an organized program of buying by an independent agency in which all of the intelligence of librarians and scholars can be pooled and made available.

What President Greenhalgh needs is a packaged library. Even with the University of California New Campus List, the new junior college list, and the *Choice* Opening Day Collection, he can't get it. Almost one-third of the books on the New Campus List are out of print, and many come from foreign suppliers. Neither the *Choice* list nor the junior college list will be broad enough.

What is needed is a single independent organization designed to bring the hit-or-miss activities of many cooperating organizations together. At the University of California, at the University of Michigan, on the staff of *Choice*, and in many other places the personnel is available.

If all this sounds visionary, let me point out that in one form it has already been done. There has been published by the Bro-Dart Foundation a package collection for school libraries, cooperatively selected. The major hurdle is a meeting of minds on just which books are essential for a college. No two individuals are going to agree. This does not mean that a compromise could not be reached, as it has been reached with the University of California New Campus List. For new colleges and for the hundreds of expanding colleges, a single list would be invaluable—imperfect though it might be. No college will ever be content to have just a canned library. But some kind of package is essential.

The new private liberal arts colleges and junior colleges are in trouble. Why not let a little help from government, a little more cooperation, and a little mechanization provide them with the solid foundation they need?

A Library Checklist

THE NATIONAL LIBRARY WEEK program is urging local citizens' committees to become informed about their community's stake in good library services for the two-year college. What can a concerned citizen do? Here are some steps suggested by NLW:

1. Do some reading, thinking, and talking with professional and business associates about changes in your community that will affect student demands on your existing colleges.
2. Examine the college curriculum and find out whether the library meets minimum ALA standards to satisfy the "knowledge hunger" and vocational training needs of students.
3. Organize meetings of your club or business groups to focus their attention on the dangerously sketchy and superficial education students are apt to get in a "no-library" or "no-account-library" college.
4. Talk to the chief administrative officer at the college. Let him know you are ready to express your interest in library development to his board and to city or state officials who grant funds for the college budget.
5. If a new college is contemplated, try to insure that capital funds include provision for a fully equipped good library.
6. Urge the chief administrative officer to appoint (immediately after his own appointment) a head librarian capable of establishing a new library, ready for use on the day the college opens its doors.
7. Suggest that members of the governing board, administrator, librarian, and architect tour several junior college libraries that serve similar kinds of student needs.
8. Encourage the establishment of firm cooperative relationships with nearby public, special and college libraries so that specialized supplementary services and resources may be accessible to faculty and students.
9. Spearhead the formation of a group of influential citizens who can prepare themselves to help the college achieve its library development goals.
10. In concert with responsible college officials, establish goals and priorities that may be attained over a three- or a five-year period.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review

Editor: NORMAN COUSINS
Publisher: J. R. COMINSKY
Associate Editors: HARRISON SMITH, IRVING KOLODIN, HORACE SUTTON

Associate Publisher
W. D. PATTERSON

Managing Editor
RICHARD L. TOBIN

Science Editor
JOHN LEAR

Poetry Editor
JOHN CIARDI

Education Editor
PAUL WOODRING

Production Manager
PEARL S. SULLIVAN

Book Review Editor
ROCHELLE GIRSON

General Editor
HALLOWELL BOWSER

Feature Editor
JAMES F. FIXX

Editors-at-Large
CLEVELAND AMORY • HARRISON BROWN • JOHN MASON BROWN
FRANK G. JENNINGS • JOSEPH WOOD KRUTCH • ELMO ROPER
THEODORE C. SORENSEN

Contributing Editors
HOLLIS ALPERT • ALICE DALGLIESH • HENRY HEWES
GRANVILLE HICKS • ARTHUR KNIGHT • KATHARINE KUH
MARTIN LEVIN • ROBERT LEWIS SHAYON • MARGARET R. WEISS
JOHN T. WINTERICH

A Train of Clients

MOST LAWYERS and knowledgeable laymen have long been distressed by the legal procedure known as bail-bonding. In theory the bail system is an ingenious way of getting a prisoner off the court's hands until the day of his trial, the assumption being that he will show up at the trial rather than forfeit his bail money. But what the bail system means in practice is that, pending trial, the poor usually stay in jail and the solvent go free. Now, however, it looks as if a movement begun in recent years by the Vera Foundation is going to revolutionize not only our archaic bail-bond procedures, but our whole approach to the pre-trial detention of accused persons.

The Vera Foundation was created five years ago by Louis Schweitzer, a retired New York industrialist and philanthropist. Like his cousin, the late Albert Schweitzer, Mr. Schweitzer is notable for his sense of compassion and his sharp eye for inequities. In 1960, he learned that adolescent boys in great numbers were held in New York City's jails because they could not produce bail. Looking into the matter, he then learned for the first time what every courthouse lounger knows as a matter of course: that many thousands of poor but responsible citizens, arrested for crimes of which they may well later be proved innocent, are held in jail for weeks, sometimes months, because they cannot put up enough collateral for a bail-bondsman to advance them, say, $1,500.

Such prisoners must, therefore, watch dourly from behind bars as well-known gangsters walk out of jail, the bondsmen having fought for the privilege of standing their bail. In 1962 more than 58,000 persons, including about 13,000 adolescents, spent an average of a month each in New York City's overcrowded jails because they could not find a bondsman willing to put up their bail.

Almost all the officials and lawyers Schweitzer spoke to agreed that the situation was rotten, but everyone meekly acquiesced in the system on the grounds that there was no alternative to it. Mr. Schweitzer disagreed. As he saw it, the bail system wrongly assumed that only the money tether, the strong reluctance to forfeit his bail, would cause a man to show up in court. Surely, Schweitzer reasoned, a man with a job, a family, a circle of respectable friends, and a record of paying his debts, also had compelling reasons for not running away if he was released pending trial. Could not the judges make use in such cases of their little-exercised right to "release on recognizance" prisoners who looked like good bets to turn up at their trials?

Some lawyers scoffed at the idea, but a strategically placed, reform-minded judge named Bernard Botein agreed to let Schweitzer try the experiment in his courts. Schweitzer now set up the Vera Foundation, named after his mother (the title's resemblance to the Latin for "truth" is just a happy coincidence). Through the Foundation he then hired a staff of seven law school students who were directed by the Foundation's administrator, Herbert Sturz. Working at the detention pens, the Manhattan Bail Project (as the group was called) interviewed persons being held for minor offenses. They asked, Do you have a job? A family? Responsible friends who will vouch for you?

The answers were checked by phone or by Project workers in the field, the entire process taking less than an hour. The courts' judges soon were releasing on recognizance most of the prisoners in cases in which the Vera group recommended such action. Of the 3,505 defendants thus released over the next few years, only fifty-six wilfully failed to appear in court—a rate of 1.6 per cent, as compared with the usual bail-jumping rate of 3 per cent. By 1964 the Project had proved such a success that it was taken over by the city of New York. Cities in thirty-three states are now experimenting with its techniques. The U.S. Senate has just passed a bill which translates part of the federal Vera program into law; the House is expected to pass a similar bill soon.

The Vera Foundation, meanwhile, in partnership with the New York City police department, has initiated the Manhattan Summons Project, under which many of the defendants brought into police precinct houses on minor charges are simply given summonses to appear in court at a later date. In this way, the rigmarole of arrest, arraignment in night court, bail, and pretrial detention is neatly bypassed—with untold economies in human terms, city expenditures, and police man-hours.

Like the now venerable Manhattan Bail Project, the new Summons Project is already streamlining the work of the courts, and opening new approaches to the problem of man's interaction with his laws. Not least among its by-products is the new sense of respect and gratitude felt toward the courts by prisoners who under the old dispensation were made to feel that the unaffluent are by definition untrustworthy.

As more and more legal jurisdictions here and abroad adopt the Vera concepts, it becomes clear that Louis Schweitzer and his pioneer group exemplify Emerson's sentiment, "Every true man is a cause, a country, and an age; requires infinite spaces and numbers and time fully to accomplish his design; and posterity seems to follow his steps as a train of clients."

—HALLOWELL BOWSER.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Painter Case

JOHN CIARDI's column on "Iowa: the Painter Case" [*SR*, Mar 26] is understandably indignant, but as an ex-Iowan with many roots still deep in the corn country, I must protest his derogatory use of such terms as "yokel virtues," "clod-godliness," etc., as being as provincial as the decision he derides. He must realize that this decision actually stirred up more righteous indignation in Iowa than he has been able to stir up at his desk. Let us castigate the decision, and hence the deciders, but not damn the whole Middle West from Madison Avenue. Middle Westerners are as interested in seeing justice done to all peoples as any group I have known or lived among, and more so than many.

MRS. E. STEWART GRIFFITH.

Dewitt, N.Y.

IT IS always gratifying when someone from the outside world publicly recognizes the milieu we are in here in Iowa. Some of us were as shocked by the Painter case as was John Ciardi.

JOHN B. TAM.

Des Moines, Iowa

ON THE BASIS OF one newspaper story, Mr. Ciardi delivered four columns of invective and vituperation against a judge, a consulting psychologist, Iowa, and rural folk in general. Since I have only evidence from newspaper reports of the case in question I am unwilling to judge the wisdom of the court's decision.

I am willing, however, to make some judgments about Mr. Ciardi. He is intemperate. He makes judgments with insufficient evidence. He engages in name-calling instead of reason.

DON C. CHARLES.

Ames, Iowa

GOOD FOR JOHN CIARDI for his article castigating the Iowa Supreme Court in its ruling on the Painter case.

I can only hope that someone will see that this case is heard by the U.S. Supreme Court. It is hard to see how individual rights could be more thoroughly infringed upon than they have been by this decision.

CAROLYN LIPETZ.

Carlisle, Mass.

JOHN CIARDI ignored these facts: 1) that Mr. Painter refused to visit his son in some eighteen months; 2) that he three times promised to visit and never showed up (to a five-year-old this can be pretty disappointing); 3) that he cared so little for Mark that he refused to help his own stepmother financially to help keep Mark near him in California, and also refused to contribute support money to the Bannisters—this while he was blowing $4,300 of his wife's stock and bonds on more "fun" things; and 4) that Mark has said a number of times in this whole affair that he does not want to go live with his father.

Certainly the language of the Iowa Court is open to question. But Mr. Ciardi focused on the peripheral issue, not on the main question: Why damage the boy to salve his father's capricious ego?

JAMES R. ROBERTS.

Schenectady, N.Y.

"Mr. Pennington is sulking right now. Could you call back later?"

JOHN CIARDI'S COLUMN on the Painter case was an excellent one. Having just recently moved to Iowa from Ann Arbor, Michigan, I have read only Iowa press reports of the case and spoken only to fellow Iowans about it, and almost everyone has been in agreement with the court's present decision. Even I had felt somehow that little Mark would be better cared for by his grandparents. Your article showed me how wrong I was simply by pointing out that loving grandparents would surely have kept the father's memory alive in the young boy.

What I want to point out is that Mr. Painter's life has been so similar to mine and my husband's. While in various graduate schools our jobs often changed and I am certain my parents, while understanding on the whole, would often wonder when we were going to settle down with our children. (We once lived in a lovely unpainted country home with outdoor plumbing in Indiana.)

Thank you again for your fine article; but please—Iowa is not all corn and livestock.

ALICE JAMOSKY.

Cedar Falls, Iowa

IT WOULD NEVER OCCUR to most people to brand New Yorkers hayseeds because of their legislature's sanctimonious attitude toward divorce reform or to call Connecticut residents rubes because their courts for years upheld the most offensive sort of birth-control laws. Yet a single decision by an Iowa court led Mr. Ciardi to use language much less temperate than that of the court itself; moreover, his assumption of statewide support for the decision is belied even by the newspaper from which he got his information. The Des Moines *Sunday Register* ran a strongly worded editorial attacking it. Any investigation into public opinion in the state would have revealed the widespread opposition.

JOHN F. SHELLEY.

Cambridge, Mass.

FERVENT THANKS to John Ciardi for expressing so well the horror that many of us feel about the surrealistic doings out in Iowa. . . .

MRS. BARBARA ANN ZANI.

Newton, Mass.

I HAVE NEVER WROTE to a magazine befur but sence Mr. Ciardi wrote about the Painter case I want to tell you about Iowa peeple what you dont unerstan.

But first I want to tell you how we shur apreesheat the cultur and originul things that comes from New York. I mean TV almost as good as them Hollywood movies. So we reely no that New York and other citys is grate for thinking up things.

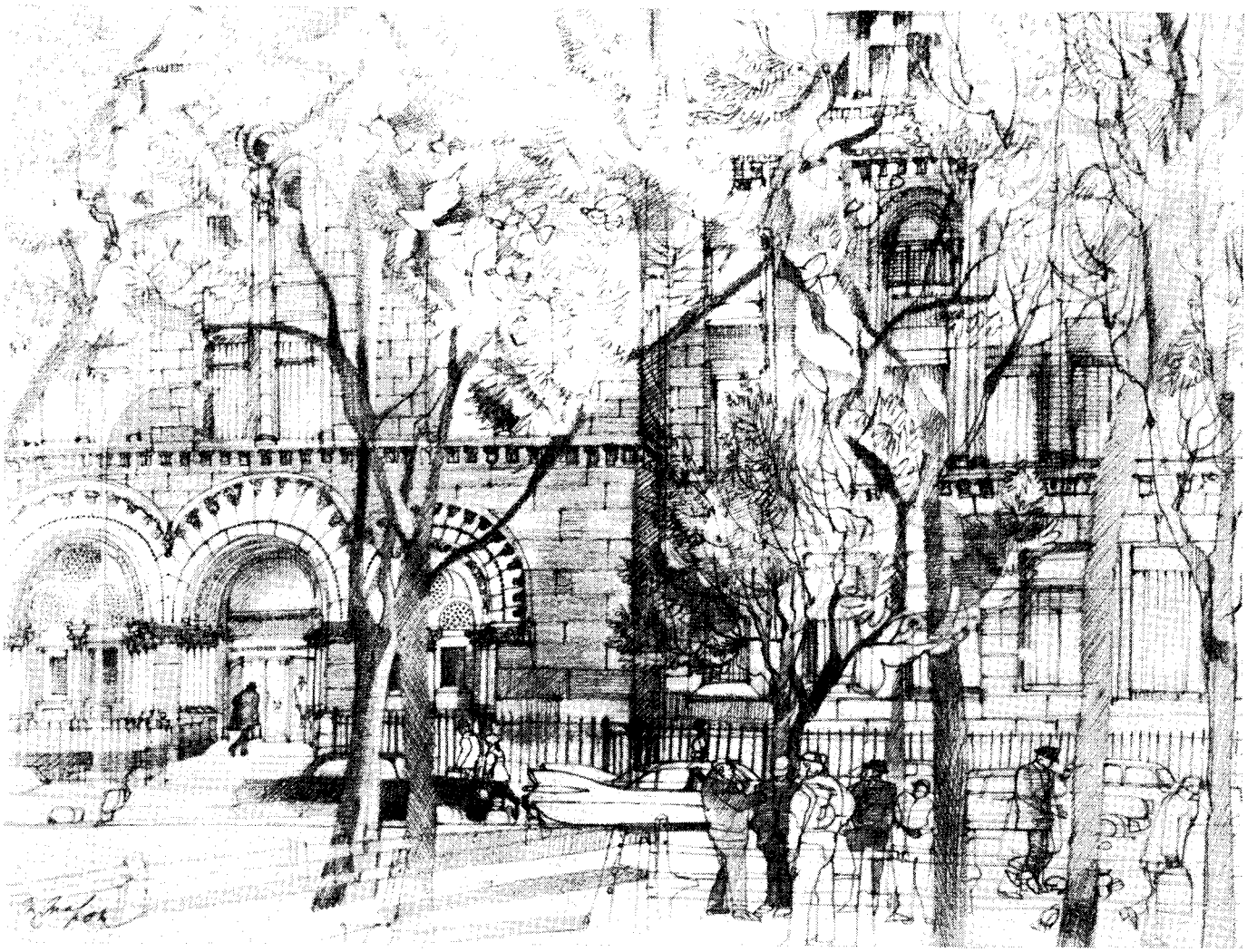
Now I dont no to much about San Francisco. My cusin moved to L.A. ten years ago but she dont rite much eksept when she has went to the Iowa picnic they hold out there. But it is a city and we no about New York. Which is a city too. We have got to pertek are young uns from all the bad things in a city.

Well I got to go. My younguns is outside sloppin the hogs and choppin wood fer the cook stove. I got to get em in cuz I'm afeerd the Injuns is cumin agin.

MRS. EDWIN H. MADSEN.

Cedar Falls, Iowa

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Newberry Library, Chicago

This Way to the Time Machine

In a library the time is seldom now. Outside, the year is 1966; inside, it may be 1066 or 2066. The past never ceases to be pertinent because even the most contemporary problems are influenced by ancient cultural patterns. As for the future, it is being shaped at this moment by readers of books who are encountering new ideas and creating new theories. Rand McNally is a participant in this making of the future. By publishing books, maps, atlases, and globes and by manufacturing books of all kinds for other publishers in our extensive printing and binding plants, we help keep the library shelves filled and the time machine running.

RAND McNALLY
Publishers, printers, mapmakers
Chicago, New York, San Francisco

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books

LITERARY HORIZONS

Something Salvaged for the Future

A YEAR or two ago a friend of mine, a teacher of Latin not given to reckless praise of contemporary fiction, wrote to me that he had just finished a novel of the sea, Gwyn Griffin's *Master of This Vessel,* that seemed to him "the best Conradian novel I have read since Conrad." He was enthusiastic enough to send me a copy of the book, and in time I read it and agreed. Griffin has not only Conrad's powers of description—his cyclone is tremendous—but also some of his awareness of the deeper recesses of personality.

Griffin's new novel, *A Last Lamp Burning* (Putnam, $6.95), a story of Naples a decade or so after the close of the Second World War, may not be quite so impressive as *Master* but it is very good. It has a fine opening sentence: "In the end they brought the coffin down the fire escape." The coffin contains the remains of Ercole Sanbrenedetto, a wealthy man, a former Neapolitan, who has been living alone on the Adriatic coast. Driver of the hearse is sixteen-year-old Gennaro, grandson of L.P. Quong, a Chinese undertaker who has been paralyzed by a stroke. On the way back to Naples Gennaro gets into trouble with the police, and there are other happenings that turn out to be important as the story develops.

Many of the characters are residents of a slum tenement owned by the deceased. There is Quong, with whom Gennaro lives and to whom he gives devoted care. There is Crocifissa, an old and poor storekeeper, who is fond of Gennaro. There is Renato, a young and innocent Communist, and there is pregnant Iole, whose husband is serving a long prison term. Among the characters who do not live in the slum are a teacher, the proprietor of a restaurant, a powerful industrialist, and a high official of the police department.

Then there is the once noble Colavolpe family: "So there, at last, they all were—a bestially poor, neurosis-ridden family engaged in killing each other off in psychological warfare. Four old women, three of them completely penniless and only one of whom, Concezio's mother, had never been married. A sly, drunken, equally penniless old man—Tarquinio; the mutilated hero, his dead brother's sluttish wife, her wretched little son and—high above them all, shut away in a single room at the top of the house—an ancient, paralyzed, blind old creature whose face had long ago become so fearful with the ravages of his disease that he habitually wore a cloth mask." Out of this nasty gang, one halfway decent person has emerged, Galo, and he has been done in by his relatives before the book ends.

By the time all these characters have been introduced, Griffin has announced six or seven related themes, and now these are developed at a pace that constantly accelerates, until the reader is almost breathless. Although he writes calmly, Griffin is effective in the description of violence, of which there is no small amount in the latter part of the book. The climax, with a riot, a fire, and a storm, is almost as tempestuous as the cyclone in *Master of This Vessel.*

Much of the power of this novel results from Griffin's success in evoking the atmosphere of Naples, particularly the Piazza Vittime Civili di Guerra: "The blotched, worn housefronts were sloughing their skin of stucco leprously in the sticky heat, the flagstones were scattered with torn paper and excrement, both animal and human, the public urinal, as so often, was blocked and surrounded by a viscous pool of spreading filth. Flies and children swirled in knots which broke apart, fanned out and came together again; many of the children wore nothing but tattered swimsuits and their bare feet were black and crusted with dirt."

The style is polished and often epigrammatic. Commendatore De Santis, a great industrialist, brings a pair of Americans to see the Colavolpe home. "De Santis," Griffin writes, "had acquired an automatic habit of complimenting Americans on all occasions. In his mind they resembled a herd of huge, graceless cows who would consume any amount of flattery fed to them and give off gallons of golden milk as a result. It was a slightly outdated view but then Commendatore De Santis was an elderly, rich and powerful man; he did not change his views easily." Griffin says of one of the guests: "Colonel Forth prided himself on being all things to all men and had therefore, and far too early in his career, become nothing much to anybody." The house, he observes, had been built "without any attempt at domestic comfort, a concept which was totally un-

29 Literary Horizons: Granville Hicks reviews "A Last Lamp Burning," by Gwyn Griffin
30 Letters to the Book Review Editor
31 On the Fringe: Birthday-of-the-Month, by Haskel Frankel
32 The Publishing Scene, by David Dempsey
33 Books to Read While the Grass Grows Green, by Rochelle Girson
36 In the Spring Picture: A Photo Gallery
38 The Literary Sampler
41 "The Big Spenders," by Lucius Beebe
42 "The Polite Americans," by Gerald Carson
43 "The Lonely Quest: The Evolution of Presidential Leadership," by Robert Rienow and Leona Train Rienow
43 "The Landscapes of Frederic Edwin Church: Vision of an American Era," by David C. Huntington
44 "Sagarana," by João Guimarães Rosa
45 "Five Women," by Robert Musil
46 *SR*'s Check List of the Week's New Books
47 "The Divine Aretino," by James Cleugh
48 Books for Young People, by Alice Dalgliesh

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

known to southern Italians before the early years of the twentieth century and not very well understood even today." Incidentally, one serious fault appears in this scene: Griffin's inability to get the hang of American speech. I guess we do say "I guess" quite a lot, but not in every sentence.

As the passages quoted may suggest, Griffin is given to irony, and delights in displaying the ridiculousness of most human pretensions. Much that he says about Naples and its inhabitants is calculated to enrage the Neapolitans, and yet he pays them a handsome compliment: "A highly strung, intelligent people who, despite centuries of appalling misgovernment and corruption, still wore the glinting, grime-stained badges of a courageous, undespairing tenacity to life. A noisy, laughing people, naïvely impressed by material grandeur, yet whom neither vulgarity nor squalor nor ostentation could ever blind to the unchanging, unalterable values of the human spirit." Like Serafino Ciccolanti in *Master of This Vessel*, who is also a Neapolitan, Gennaro, with his many burdens, rises to heroic heights, an example of Naples at its best.

At the center of the novel is the conflict between the new, as represented by Commendatore De Santis, and the old, as represented by most of the other characters. The old, particularly as embodied in the Colavolpe family, can be horrible; but the new, as expressed in De Santis's grand design for slavery through security, is a degradation of the human spirit. Something does survive from the past that is valid, and one sees it in the aged Crocifissa, the youthful Gennaro, and the brave Iole, her baby about to be born, as they leave the city. As everyone always says about Griffin's work, the novel is uncommonly readable, but Griffin is a thoughtful man as well as a first-rate storyteller.

—Granville Hicks.

LETTERS TO THE Book Review Editor

Clarity and Conventional Love

Granville Hicks said of Harry Mark Petrakis's *Pericles on 31st Street* [*SR*, Mar. 12] that ". . . many of the stories seem contrived in an old-fashioned and obvious way." It seems to me that Hicks is saying two things.

First, he is suggesting that the stories are old-fashioned because they are not peopled by perverts, queers, and degenerates. In Petrakis's stories, men love women; life is worth living, a challenge to be met. At this point these stories are certainly not as modern as *Last Exit to Brooklyn*, for example.

Second, Hicks was saying that the stories were so obvious that a reader could actually understand them. Of all sins for an artist, this is apparently the most serious. Horror of horrors! Just think of it: a story that a reader can comprehend.

If Petrakis is obvious and old-fashioned, then we need more like him.

David M. Packard,
Director,
McKendree Writers' Conference.

Lebanon, Ill.

Spotlight No Healer

I was rather disappointed over Granville Hicks's review and implicit endorsement of Jean Stafford's treatment of Mrs. Marguerite Oswald in *A Mother in History* [*SR*, Mar. 5]. No one can deny that the poor creature is unstable, but was it necessary to . . . flaunt the fact that she was deceived into giving Miss Stafford those three interviews under the guise of friendship? . . .

Furthermore, for the sake of her own mental health, I think Mrs. Oswald has received more publicity than she needs. . . .

Barbara N. Daniels.

Fort Worth, Tex.

Franco's Due

Dr. Jeffry Kaplow's review of *Spain: The Gentle Anarchy*, by Benjamin Welles [*SR*, Jan. 15], is not a criticism of a book, but a statement of prejudice.

Concerning the administration of Generalissimo Franco, past association with Hitler and dictatorship are not the whole story. The Spanish newspapers frequently refer to "el 'fair play' Americano." Americans who know Spain today fail in "fair play" if they fail to acknowledge what Franco has done for his country. That he is a devoted grandfather is a significant fact about the man, and has nothing to do with Himmler's fondness for dogs, except in the mind of Dr. Kaplow. Dr. Kaplow is not quite accurate when he says that the Blue Division fought with Hitler. The reason that they fought was to combat Communism. Dr. Kaplow fails to recognize that, throughout the Spanish Civil War, Franco was fighting against Communism; and that during the Second World War he refused to fight for Hitler, although he was under considerable pressure to do so.

That Spaniards have good manners is a generally recognized fact. Why does Dr. Kaplow object? That the Spanish standard of morality is good can be proved by statistics, as well as by the safety that one feels when living here. Why does Dr. Kaplow object if this good influence is due to the family and the Roman Catholic Church? What does he mean by "other healthier standards of morality"?

The people who knew Benjamin Welles while he was here believe that he knows Spain by study and personal investigation. Why does Dr. Kaplow assume otherwise? Student unrest and strikes? Yes, here; and also elsewhere.

The Spaniards have problems, faults, and idiosyncrasies. When Dr. Kaplow hears of a place without these defects, it would be appreciated if he would share this knowledge.

Blanchette Arnaud.
(American)

Madrid, Spain

Wonderful Winnie

I must object to your review of *The Pooh Story Book* [*SR*, Jan. 22]. You listed the age range as 4-6, which I find highly inaccurate. I am a nineteen-year-old college sophomore and Winnie-the-Pooh is still my favorite literary character. I am no tyro in the field of reading—I have read Updike, Tolstoy, Kafka, Durrell, Gibran, Greene—and, to my mind, Milne is in the same class. He is indeed wonderful for children but he is equally wonderful for those adults whose minds have not atrophied in the barrage of sex-pervaded mass-media communications.

Lynda A. Yurman.

St. Petersburg, Fla.

Keith on Cultures

Thank you for selecting *Children of Allah* for review [*SR*, Mar. 5]. *SR* is very helpful to librarians in wending their almost hopeless way through the incredible tide of newly printed matter.

Charles Miller's review of Agnes Newton Keith's book is very good, but it would have enriched his review to have said: "Yes, readers, this is the same Agnes Newton Keith who wrote about Borneo before and after World War II, who divided an egg into minute sections to feed children in a Japanese prison camp, who was represented by Claudette Colbert in the motion picture version of her book, *Three Came Home*." No anthropologist with the possible exception of Margaret Mead has ever as well clarified strange cultures to me.

Jean Challman.

Minneapolis, Minn.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Birthday-of-the-Month

Harry Scherman—to the lucky BOMC choice, at least $75,000.

IN APRIL of 1926, 4,000 daring Americans responded to an advertisement beginning, "You can now subscribe to the best new books, just as you do to a magazine." As reward for their daring, the first book they received was *Lolly Willowes*, by an English poet named Sylvia Townsend Warner. Dorothy Canfield, one of the five judges who chose this first novel, later described it as ". . . strange . . . mystical and almost incomprehensible. . . ." Many of the 4,000 subscribers agreed and sent the book right back. Be that as it may, within about two years of its shaky birth the Book-of-the-Month Club had a membership of more than 100,000 families, despite the fact that prior to Harry Scherman's launching of his newfangled book-distribution idea everyone *knew* that Americans don't read books.

This month the Book-of-the-Month Club celebrates its fortieth birthday. For those who thrill at numbers, the Club can come up with a most impressive stack of figures. As of its birthday month, the Club will have distributed over 200 million books to its members. Books selected as book (or books) of the month number 618. Out of that 618, 235 were either the authors' first books or their first successful ones. Aside from the monthly selections, 19,897 other titles have been made available to the membership. Club choices have garnered thirty-five Pulitzer Prizes, and fifteen authors whose books were selected by the Club have won the Nobel Prize for Literature. Some $362,000,000 worth (retail price) of books have been distributed to members as book-dividends. There is not a single post office in the United States, to anyone's knowledge down at BOMC headquarters, to which the Club has not sent books at one time or another.

The Club membership today, according to Harry Scherman, stands at "between 750,000 and 800,000 subscribers. Our top figure was 900,000 a year after the war—I think many people figured it was the only way to get books—but we found it too expensive to maintain that large an enrollment, and so we've let it drop to a not-too-difficult maintenance figure."

Harry Scherman, Chairman of the Board and the man who began it all, is seventy-nine years old, a neat, dapper figure—5′ 6″, 135 pounds "stripped"—with a thin, gray mustache and brown eyes behind clear-frame glasses. Though he says of himself, "I am an old man and my memory is not as good as it should be," he is capable of tossing off at a moment's notice any of the facts and figures listed above. What he doesn't know he is prepared to find out. And he knows where to look. He is no kicked-upstairs Chairman of the Board, but a working executive, down at the office on 345 Hudson Street every day, heading up a staff of some 600 workers who cater to the Club membership as well as to subscribers to other activities of the parent organization: the Classics Record Library; Metropolitan Seminars in Art, an art-appreciation program under the supervision of The Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City; Reading Skills, a home-training program for students of high-school and college age, sponsored by Rutgers University; and The Book-of-the-Month Club Reading Improvement Program, a course in speed-reading for adults.

Mail to the Hudson Street address comes pouring in at the rate of approximately 40,000 letters per day. Granted much of it is routine Club business: "I don't want any books this month"; "Instead of the Book-of-the-Month, send me . . ." (only 30 per cent of the membership will take the Book-of-the-Month selected each month). But there is also more than a fair share of offbeat mail. What do you tell the man who wanted to know, "When's the next meeting of the Club?" Or the man who thought it would be a great idea for all of the Club members to get together in his backyard for a cook-out? Recently, the mail turned up a letter containing a quarter and a coupon offering the latest BOMC selection for twenty-five cents. The coupon was clipped from a 1932 issue of *Harper's* magazine, and the man had decided to accept the offer "after due consideration." He was sent *The Proud Tower*, by Barbara Tuchman, the Club's selection at the time. The Accounting Department is still trying to figure out what to do with the quarter.

How did it all begin? To quote Harry Scherman, with books that "literally stank." The time was 1914. Mr. Scherman, then a mail-order copywriter for an advertising agency, made the acquaintance of Charles and Albert Boni, who had a bookstore in Greenwich Village. The three men created a small, leatherbound book—the first was *Romeo and Juliet*—that could be sold for twenty-five cents. Scherman wrote to the Whitman Candy Company suggesting that they include a book in each box of candy. Whitman sent back an order for 15,000 books, representing an order of 1,000 copies each of the fifteen classics the three would-be publishers thought appropriate for inclusion in candy boxes. What came to be known as the Little Leather Library was born out of a $5,000 investment.

In time, the Little Leather Library list grew to 100 titles. Furthermore, the books grew right out of the candy boxes and onto the counters of five-and-ten-cent stores. Sales ran as high as 35 to 40 million copies. But the smell of success was far from sweet. The increased cost of leather caused the partners to seek a substitute binding for their books. They chose an imitation leather; it looked handsome but smelled terrible. In summertime, salesmen approaching a town swore they could tell before they passed the outskirts if the local stores carried the Little Leather Library.

Stench and all, the Little Leather Library taught Harry Scherman one essential fact: though America didn't have many book-stores, it did have readers. And it did have post offices that could get the books to the readers. And so . . . .

Back to today. That oh-so-lucrative Book-of-the Month (selection is worth a minimum of $75,000 to the lucky book chosen by the Club) is agreed upon by a five-man Editorial Board consisting of John Mason Brown, Basil Davenport, Clifton Fadiman, Gilbert Highet, and John K. Hutchens. The Board meets monthly. Though Harry Scherman attends the meetings, he sits silently while the five men discuss the six to ten books (culled by advance readers from the 200-plus books submitted each month for Club consideration) from which "the" book is chosen. There is never any discussion by either the Board or Scherman as to which book might sell best.

(*Continued on page* 52)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

That Darn Image Again

"THE UNEASY juxtaposition of author and publisher is as much the crux of the whole book-trade problem as the relations between France and Germany are . . . the crux of European peace and prosperity," Michael Sadleir, the English publisher, wrote in 1932. This might be called Sadleir's Law. As the writer sees it, publishers press from the top down, authors from the bottom up. To publishers, the average writer has no gratitude in him at all. Make a success of him and he romps off with one of your competitors.

In this war of the words, novelists have been known to make villains of publishers in their books. Evelyn Waugh once consigned a publisher to jail (in *Put Out More Flags*) where he was compelled to read some of his authors, but the general custom is to make invidious comparisons with times gone by. Publishing isn't the gentleman's profession it once was; ergo, the writer is dealing with an educated pirate. At best, such efforts are voodooistic, like sticking pins into an effigy, and the pins don't usually hurt. (This may be a precaution; if the novel tells too much, who'll publish it?)

Robert Horace MacIntyre, Jr., the publisher in Sherman Baker's new novel, *The Making*, to be published May 9 (World, $5.95), suffers from a tarnished image. Not a reputation, but an image, which assumes something that can be "built," "remade," or "improved," possibly by a consultant in public relations, without disturbing the reality behind it. Here again, the interesting thing about the new image is nostalgia for the old; the industry *used* to be so much more honorable, decent, and reputable. With the disappearance of the "personal" publisher, the fatherly original (so the story goes, and Mr. Baker's story goes very much this way), something has gone out of the business.

What has vanished, I think, is a myth; but before we get to that let me point out that the difficulty any author faces in coming to grips with a publishing image today is the blurred picture that vibrates from the front office. The derogation of power within the industry during the past three or four generations has been a complicated one. The founding fathers (Holt, Putnam, Harper, Scribner) died off and their places were taken, in a good many cases, by father-figures—Maxwell Perkins is a celebrated example—who could act *in loco parentis* to the aspiring writer without having to clear everything with Hollywood or the reprint houses before they bought a book. But this interregnum has passed, and the dominant role now is played by either the sons and grandsons, or the son-figures—the young, button-down-collar editors who are swinging in the business today.

Alex Godowski, the editor-hero in Mr. Baker's novel, is just such a type. Baker, himself a book editor, manages a double twist of the knife here by uncaging his fantasies on both writers *and* publishers. (If authors are pressing from the bottom up, and publishers from the top down, editors are bound to get squeezed in the middle.) Perhaps it is not all fantasy, but a composite of real people whose identifiable traits are jumbled around out of professional caution. In any case, the publisher, MacIntyre, is a gentleman-villain whose chief fault (as with so many sons) is that he will never be the man his father was. The firm is struggling to stay alive, and Robert, Jr., has been driven to chiseling his authors, calling in efficiency experts, and raising hell with his editors.

Given the kind of authors he has acquired, one cannot really blame him. There is an emigré Polish general who is hopefully writing his memoirs; another pensioner, who has drawn way over his advance, is dying of cancer and will never deliver. The leading contender, however, is a brash and rapacious young man, Kip Van Druytan, who has done a stint at Oxford and turned his experiences into a best-seller. He also tries to rape the editor's fiancée, but in the interests of refuting Sadleir's Law this is magnanimously overlooked. What MacIntyre does not overlook, however, is young Van Druytan's attempt to wring a $15,000 advance out of the company on his next book. As a hot property, he is in a position to do it, for the day when no publisher "would go for another's author any more than for his watch," as the elder Henry Holt once said, is long gone.

As I have indicated, *The Making* is told from the point of view of Godowski, the editor. He wants very much to be an honorable man, to *believe* in publishing; which is to say, to believe in the publishing myth. But then, as he gets involved in the affairs of his company, and as the company gets drawn into the vortex of competition, Godowski begins to have doubts. "Sure, there were a few firms, the sensationalists who would publish anything that would make a fast buck, and the arty freedom-of-the-press boys who hid behind that freedom to profit from well-designed pornography. But these were in the minority. Or were they?"

Godowski is an insufferably virtuous man. "I'll never see his like again in this world," a friend says of him. Or in the next world either, we might add. But since he has been fitted out with this kind of halo, one might expect him to seek an answer to his own question: *are* the fast-buck boys taking over? He can't do this (for reasons which it would be unfair to tell), and *The Making*, as an exposé novel, is sketchy indeed. As a peep into current publishing mores, however, it offers some amusing episodes. At one point, the firm's library of first editions burns up, and since these are appraised as "rare books" the insurance money is a grateful windfall. Baker is good at portraying front-office politics, but he is less successful, it seems to me, when he gets his characters into bed, where they spend a good deal of their time.

Forever in the background are those reflections from the old days seen through a rear-view mirror, darkly. Which brings us back to the myth. How much *has* publishing really changed, in fundamental attitudes, from, say, 1890? The reader is invited to guess the approximate dates when the following statements were made. All quotations are from *Publishers on Publishing*, edited by Gerald Gross and published by Grosset & Dunlap.

(1) " . . . that fine indifference to commercial results which was once supposed to be characteristic of the great publishers does not exist today . . . modern commercial methods have really demoralized the profession, and the whole publishing craft has suffered . . ."

(2) " . . . certain cut-rate department stores often sold novels at an actual cash loss for the sake of the advertisement, hoping to draw customers to other departments."

(3) "Authors now too often sell to whoever bids the highest . . ."

(4) " . . . immoral or unworthy books do not pay, and destroy the very fibre of a business organization."

(5) "In the old days, publishing was run in a rather chaotic way and was in the hands, principally, of a lot of very stuffy gentlemen who didn't like to consider themselves businessmen at all."

Answers to the above: (1) Walter Hines Page, of Doubleday & Page, in 1905; (2) Robert Sterling Yard, of Moffat & Yard, in 1913; (3) Henry Holt in 1923; (4) F. N. Doubleday, of Doubleday, Doran, in 1928; (5) Bennett Cerf, of Random House, in 1960.

—DAVID DEMPSEY.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books to Read While the Grass Grows Green

Fiction

April

THE DOCTOR IS SICK. *By Anthony Burgess. Norton.* $4.50 Head shaved for the removal of a tumor that may have caused his impotence, a pallid lecturer in linguistics topples out of bed into a nightmarish, wish-fulfillment underworld in which, among other satisfactions, he wins the Bald Adonis contest. For fanciers of *A Clockwork Orange, Nothing Like the Sun,* and *The Long Day Wanes.*

SHADOW OF MY BROTHER. *By Davis Grubb. Holt, Rinehart & Winston.* $5.95. A Klansman murders a cheeky Negro, ostensibly because he sees an overture in the lad's glance at a white woman, but underlying the crime is an overbearing father—and witnessing it by chance are his horror-stricken daughter and her boyfriend. With an advance order of 12,000 copies, the author of *Night of the Hunter* stands himself to make a killing.

THE SECRET SWINGER. *By Alan Harrington. Knopf.* $3.95. Beset with family woes, a wistful conservative entering middle age pantomimes life, then surprisingly is swept into a Bohemian bacchanale. Previous novels by the gifted writer were *The Revelations of Dr. Modesto* and *Life in the Crystal Palace.*

THE SIGN OF THE PRAYING TIGER. *By Ben Lucien Burman. Illustrated by Alice Caddy. New American Library.* $4.95. In a satire of American values the author of the Catfish Bend stories transplants a good-natured mountaineer from Muleshoe, Kentucky, to Menang, Malay, where he sets up a Success School, corrects the public image of a Buddhist temple, and otherwise tries to cross-fertilize another culture.

THE CRYING OF LOT 49. *By Thomas Pynchon. Lippincott.* $3.95. In an avant-garde exploration of human isolation, the winner of the Faulkner First Novel Award in 1963 for *V.* involves a young woman, Oedipa Maas, with some kooks trying to kick the love habit.

DEATH IN MIDSUMMER AND OTHER STORIES. *By Yukio Mishima. Translated from the Japanese by Donald Keene, Ivan Morris, Geoffrey Sargent, and Edward Seidensticker. New Directions. Hardbound,* $5.50. *Paperback,* $2.25. A modern Noh play and nine stories offer additional, varied evidence of the Japanese novelist's subtlety and humor.

REBECCA'S DAUGHTERS. *By Dylan Thomas. Little, Brown.* $4.50. Commissioned as a screen-play but in the format of a novel, this curiosity by the Welsh poet has as its hero a swashbuckling young squire, supported by a cast of bewigged and bonneted yeomen who, beards flapping, race through the countryside in retaliatory raids on the tyrannous gentry of 1843.

RITES OF PASSAGE. *By Jean Rikhoff. Viking.* $5.75. "Chillingly powerful," "poetic," "completely mature," "never superficial" were the adjectives critics applied to the first two novels in Miss Rikhoff's trilogy of a Springfield, Illinois, family. The concluding volume, *Rites of Passage,* finds the third generation of Trimbles clogged in tribal ties.

May

LA CHAMADE. *By Françoise Sagan. Translated from the French by Peter Green. Dutton.* $3.95. Hedonistic kept girl meets *chéri,* thereby straining a Parisian quadrangle in which the young lovers' lovers are, respectively, an older man and woman.

THE PREMIER AND THE TRAIN. *By Georges Simenon. Translated from the French by Daphne Woodward and Robert Baldick. Harcourt, Brace & World.* $5.75. In the first of these two novels a Faust sells his soul for power and gets a sardonic comeuppance; in the second, a Milquetoast becomes fleetingly a man.

DESPAIR. *By Vladimir Nabokov. Putnam.* $5. First published in Berlin thirty-four years ago, the reissue of Nabokov's eighth Russian-language novel (Englished by the author) is a cerebral entertainment in which a would-be genius is obsessed with contriving, and performing as victim, in the perfect murder.

THE LAST JEW IN AMERICA. *By Leslie A. Fiedler. Stein & Day.* $4.95. Lewis and Clark country is the alien setting for the minority problems with which the protagonists have to contend in these three novellas: besides the title story, "The Last WASP in the World" and "The First Spade in the West."

THE GATES OF THE FOREST. *By Elie Wiesel. Translated from the French by Frances Frenaye. Holt, Rinehart & Winston.* $4.95. A seventeen-year-old Hungarian Jewish boy, orphaned by the Nazis, waits in a cave for the Messiah to come and halt the horror. Before he learns the meaning of redemption he plays Judas and a Holy Fool.

THE HOLY LAND. *By Pär Lagerkvist. Translated from the Swedish by Naomi Walford. Random House.* $3.95. This eighty-five-page allegory, wherein the shipmates Tobias and Giovanni reappear, adds the final story to the Swedish Nobel Prize-winner's philosophical edifice, which includes the novels *Pilgrim at Sea, The Death of Ahasuerus, The Sibyl,* and *Barabbas.*

MEMORIES OF THE FUTURE. *By Paul Horgan. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $4.95. The effect of the spiritual heritage of two intertwined families upon the dilemma of a young war widow is the theme explored by the Pulitzer Prize-winner.

STEPPING WESTWARD. *By Malcolm Bradbury. Houghton Mifflin.* $4.95. A bungling Beau Brummel stumbles down the Primrose Path in this latest satire by the author of *Eating People Is Wrong.*

June

LANDSCAPE IN CONCRETE. *By Jakov Lind. Translated from the German by Ralph Manheim. Grove.* $4.50. When his short-story collection, *Soul of Wood,* was released, admirers likened the walrus-mustached Aus-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

trian writer to Gogol, Kafka, Pinter, Brecht, Hochhuth, Malamud, Schnitzler, and Sholem Aleichem. A deranged Wehrmacht sergeant is the dramatic focus of this madcap, macabre novel.

THE LIE. *By Alberto Moravia. Translated from the Italian by Angus Davidson. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $5.50. Incest and pandering figure in a foreign correspondent's search for the truth buried beneath the convolutions of his disintegrating marriage.

NOTHING EVER BREAKS EXCEPT THE HEART. *By Kay Boyle. Doubleday.* $4.50. Nine years ago Miss Boyle—in private life, the Baroness von Franckenstein—who is less known for her poetry than fiction, offered *Thirty Stories.* There are twenty, drawn from three and a half decades, in the current gathering.

CANNIBALS AND CHRISTIANS. *By Norman Mailer. Dial.* $5.95. A mélange of short stories, science fiction, and verse, this collection preserves as well polemics by Mr. Mailer.

THE LAST GENTLEMAN. *By Walker Percy. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $5.95. Of one thing the author may be certain: his new novel will receive more critical attention than did *The Moviegoer,* which, Cinderella-fashion, slipped into the 1962 National Book Award for Fiction. Though trapped in the troubles of others and subject to attacks of insomnia and *déjà vu,* the young Southerner who is the hero of Mr. Percy's current work exhibits a bent for the upbeat.

INDIAN SUMMER. *By John Knowles. Random House.* $5.95. Granville Hicks described Knowles's first novel, *A Separate Peace,* as "uncommonly perceptive." Hanging over its protagonist, a prep school student, was the Second World War. Just back from it, the inpecunious ex-GI of *Indian Summer* takes a job as personal assistant to his boyhood friend, and thereby finds his ambitions being choked by a willful and rich Connecticut family.

THE OPOPONAX. *By Monique Wittig. Translated from the French by Helen Weaver. Simon & Schuster.* $4.95. In the simple, present-tense sentences and innocent consciousness of childhood the Prix Medici winner presents the world of a little French girl. Alain Robbe-Grillet calls the novel "one of contemporary literature's most enthralling experiments."

A SEASON IN THE LIFE OF EMMANUEL. *By Marie-Claire Blax. Translated from the French by Derek Coltman. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $4.50. Departing from the dream-like quality of her previous four novels, the twenty-seven-year-old author, hailed by Edmund Wilson as a phenomenon, portrays, through the eyes of an infant, an impoverished French Canadian farm family and the harsh, indomitable Grandmère who mothers a brood of sixteen.

Nonfiction

April

NJEGOS: POET, PRINCE, BISHOP. *By Milovan Djilas. Harcourt, Brace & World.* $10. From his cell as a political prisoner, the former vice president of Yugoslavia, a short-story writer of note, describes the great nationalist and bard who, as Peter II, ruled Montenegro from the age of eighteen until he died in 1851, seventeen years later.

THE PANIC IN NEEDLE PARK. *By James Mills. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $4.95. Bobby and Helen are fictionalized composites of the junkies with whom *Life* Associate Editor Mills consorted and empathized for two months late in '64, when the panic for heroin drove the hooked to ever-more-desperate degradation.

THE BONAPARTES. *By David Stacton. Simon & Schuster.* $7.50. Kicking up their heels in a candid of Napoleon and kin are Joseph, Lucien, Elisa, Louis, Pauline, Caroline, Jerome, their spouses, paramours, and issue, legitimate and bastard, right down the line to Betsy Patterson, who married "a Corsican blackguard" and became the Hetty Green of Baltimore.

HAMMARSKJOLD. *By Emery Kelen. Putnam.* $5.95. A senior member of the U.N. staff, dispassionately evaluating the late Secretary-General, predicts that the bridge his words forged will buttress mankind for a long time.

THE MYSTIC IN THE THEATRE: ELEONORA DUSE. *By Eva Le Gallienne. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $4.50. The distinguished contemporary actress lights a candle to an incandescent predecessor, whose magnetic stage presence she attributes to a struggle of saintly import against private demons.

JAMES BOSWELL: *The Earlier Years* 1740-1769. *By Frederick A. Pottle. Yale Univ. Press.* $12.50. According to the editor of the Papers, Boswell's guilt over his boisterous bachelorhood subconsciously sought punishment and exculpation in recklessly contracted venereal disease and identification with the condemned at the executions that he haunted.

THREE YEARS IN MISSISSIPPI. *By James Meredith. Indiana Univ. Press.* $5.95. Implicitly missionary rather than educational, Meredith's motive for sticking it out at Ole Miss was a "divine responsibility" to shatter white supremacy. Thorn by thorn, the path to his goal is documented in this account.

THE DIARY OF ANAIS NIN, 1931-1934. *Edited by Gunther Stuhlmann. Swallow Press and Harcourt, Brace & World.* $6.95. Peering deeply into the pool of her psyche, the author of widely translated gossamer stories searches the nuances of her nature as it was flowering in Paris tended by psychiatrist Otto Rank, poet Antonin Artaud, and novelist Henry Miller, in whose opinion the 150-volume journal from which this book is drawn "will take its place beside the revelations of St. Augustine, Petronius, Abelard, Rousseau, Proust."

SLEEP. *By Gay Gaer Luce and Julius Segal. Coward-McCann.* $6.95. In the arms of Morpheus there are five cycles; what happens when they are disrupted by drugs, deprivation, and jetting into new time zones is but one facet of a report to the layman on the findings by sleep laboratories during the past decade.

"Five years of Moral Theology, three years of Homiletics, two years of Patrology, four years of Church History . . ."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

U THANT OF BURMA. *By June Bingham. Knopf.* $5.95. The historical, political, and socio-economic context in which the current Secretary-General of the United Nations was nurtured is described by the wife of a former American ambassador to the U.N. in terms intelligible to young people.

THE UNCOMPROMISING HEART. *By Françoise Mallet-Joris. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $5.50. Marie was third of the five Mancini girls. Though not, like sisters Hortense and Marie Anne, implicated in the Poison Affair, hers with Louis XIV was poisoned by their uncle, Cardinal Mazarin, who married the Italian beauty off to a philanderer, Prince Colonna. The biography by the Belgian novelist has enjoyed popularity in France.

ANGEL IN THE FOREST. *By Marguerite Young. Scribners.* $6.95. Human folly as exemplified by Utopians is the target of this reissued study of the Owenites and Rappites, first published twenty years before the author's novel, *Miss MacIntosh, My Darling*—itself the victim in some quarters of shafts.

WAR WITHOUT GUNS: AMERICAN CIVILIANS IN RURAL VIETNAM. *By George K. Tanham, with W. Robert Warne, Earl J. Young, and William A. Nighswonger. Praeger.* $4.95. Provincial representatives of AID assist their former associate director in detailing how the government agency is peaceably bettering conditions for the Vietnamese people.

SHORT DRIVE, SWEET CHARIOT. *By William Saroyan. Phaedra (dist. by Trident).* $4.95. Taking the cue from Steinbeck and Charley, Saroyan gets behind the wheel of an old Lincoln for a cross-country tour, during which, while glorying in grapes, figs, and cherries, he grouses to Cousin John about celebrities, critics, and overcrowded cities.

POPES FROM THE GHETTO. *By Joachim Prinz. Horizon.* $6.50. The president of the American Jewish Congress follows Judeo-Christian relations from the time of Peter through the Middle Ages, when, within ninety years, the papacy was held by three pontiffs whose ancestry, through the converted Pierleonis, the Rothschilds of Rome's Trastevere, was Hebraic.

May

THE VIETNAM HEARINGS. *Edited by John Simon. Random House. Hardbound,* $5.95. *Paperback,* $1.95. Senator J. William Fulbright provides the introduction to statements by and extended excerpts from the televised testimony by Dean Rusk, James M. Gavin, George F. Kennan, and Maxwell D. Taylor.

THE GOSPEL OF CHRISTIAN ATHEISM. *By Thomas J. J. Altizer. Westminster. Hardbound,* $3. *Paperback,* $1.75. RADICAL THEOLOGY AND THE DEATH OF GOD. *By Thomas J. J. Altizer and William Hamilton. Bobbs-Merrill. Hardbound,* $5. *Paperback,* $1.85. At once revolutionary, evolutionary, and iconoclasic, the philosophy of "atheistic Christianity," propounded in these books, is provoking re-examination of the relevance today of the traditional Western concept of the deity.

CHURCHILL: TAKEN FROM THE DIARIES OF LORD MORAN, THE STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL, 1940-1965. *By Lord Moran. Houghton Mifflin.* $10. The evening after his first house call Sir Charles Wilson, president of the Royal College of Physicians, to whom the late Prime Minister's health was committed for a quarter-century, began this day-by-day journal of his august patient's medical, political, and emotional vicissitudes.

PIUS XII AND THE THIRD REICH. *By Saul Friedländer. Knopf.* $5.95. Rolf Hochhuth's dramatic charge that the Deputy deserted his responsibility to defy the Nazis is partially supported in an examination of relevant but incomplete records.

THE NATURE OF LOVE. *By Irving Singer. Random House.* $7.95. Dismissing both God and the libido as the impulse for Eros, a scholar probes man's ideas about amour back to antiquity to determine its essence.

NAZI CULTURE: INTELLECTUAL, CULTURAL AND SOCIAL LIFE IN THE THIRD REICH. *Edited by George L. Mosse. Grosset & Dunlap.* $6.95. Included in these documents of the "German renaissance" are a Nazi prayer for children, a description of a Nazi summer-solstice celebration by the bride of an SA man, and a guide for high school students on how to recognize racial characteristics.

PROMETHEUS: THE LIFE OF BALZAC. *By André Maurois. Harper & Row.* $10. The French novelist, biographer, and historian—né Herzog in 1885—concludes his multi-volume portrayal of the lusty creator of *La Comédie humaine.*

EMPRESS MARIA THERESA: THE EARLY YEARS, 1717-1756. *By Robert Pick. Harper & Row.* $8.95. Fifteen years ago G. P. Gooch published the only study of the Hapsburg monarch still in print. Now an erstwhile Viennese paints the chatelaine of Schönbrunn as a fully fleshed woman who fared better with her husbandry than husband.

JUSTICE IN JERUSALEM. *By Gideon Hausner. Harper & Row.* $12. The attorney general who prosecuted Adolf Eichmann pleads Israel's case for trying him.

THE MERCHANT BANKERS. *By Joseph Wechsberg. Little, Brown.* $6.95. A native of Czechoslovakia's Moravska-Ostrava has advanced from *Blue Trout and Black Truffles* to those who can best afford them—the world's great financier clans.

POWER AND IMPOTENCE: THE FAILURE OF AMERICAN FOREIGN POLICY. *By Edmund Stillman and William Pfaff. Random House.* $4.95. The authors of *The Politics of Hysteria* and *The New Politics* now castigate the Capitol for a myopic "globalism" that carries a big stick to Vietnam and other areas of dubious national concern but can't see the self-interest in encouraging militarily stronger allies.

NATIONALISM IN LATIN AMERICA. *By Gerhard Masur. Macmillan.* $5.95. A WORKING PEACE SYSTEM. *By David Miltrany. Quadrangle. Hardbound,* $5.95. *Paperback,* $2.25. NATIONALISM AND IDEOLOGY. *By Barbara Ward. Norton.* $5. If Mr. Masur is sanguine about growing nationalism in Latin America, Mr. Miltrany views its

(*Continued on page 75*)

"Wasn't bad enough having Truman Capote here—now it's a whole creative writing class from Plainfield, New Jersey!"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In the Spring Picture

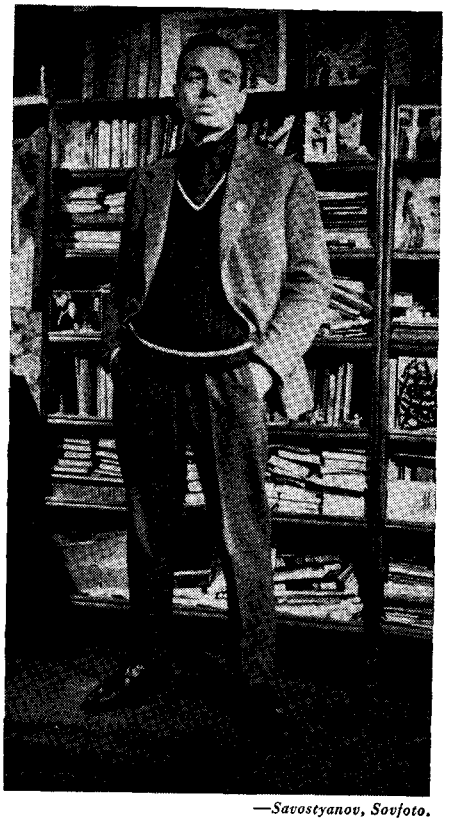
Authors and Subjects for the New Season

—*Wide World.*

Deposed deity, botany buff: "Hirohito: Emperor of Japan," by Leonard Mosley (Prentice Hall, June).

—*Harper's Bazaar.*

Jackpot with cream: Helena Rubenstein, author of "My Life for Beauty" (Simon & Schuster, April).



—*Savostyanov, Sovfoto.*

Songs of a crabbed muse: Andrei Voznesensky, author of "Antiworlds" (Basic Books, June.)

—*Pictorial Parade.*

(Above) From a scrapbook about Charlie: "Lita Grey Chaplin: An Intimate Autobiography" (Bernard Geis, April).

—*Pictorial Parade.*

(Right) Reflections of Thespis: Eva Le Gallienne, author of "The Mystic in the Theatre: Eleonora Duse" (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, April), with Maggie MacNamara.

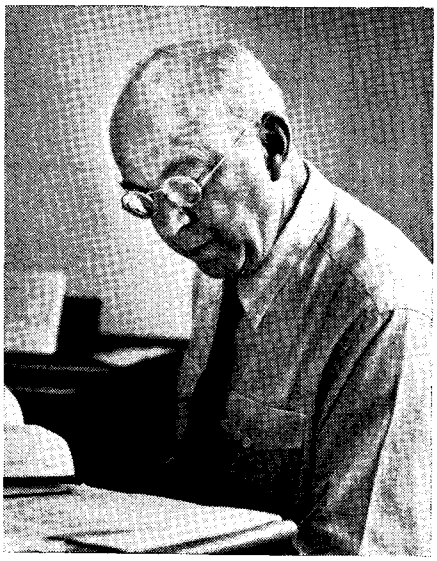
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—Morris Warman.

Avant-garde: Jakov Lind, author of "Landscape in Concrete" (Grove, June).

—Pix.

Yesterdays of Der Alte: "Konrad Adenauer: Memoirs, 1945-1953" (Regnery, May).



—Howard, Pix.

"USA" predated: John Dos Passos, author of "The Shackles of Power: Three Jeffersonian Decades" (Doubleday, May).

—Paris Match.

(Above) Ménage à quatre: Françoise Sagan, author of "La Chamade" (Dutton, May), with son, Denis.

(Below) Dog days and halcyon: "Earthly Paradise: An Autobiography of Colette," edited by Robert Phelps (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, May).

—Pictorial Parade.

—Morris Warman.

Liberal with laughs: Malcolm Bradbury, author of "Stepping Westward" (Houghton Mifflin, May).

PRODUCED 2006 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Literary Sampler

Excerpts from the Season's Forthcoming Titles

Tea with Miracles

EVEN PASSING through our kitchen was not easy. My mother was indeed a pious woman, a Rebbetzin. But a female is still a female. Reb Moishe would not even ask her whether my father was at home: he did not wish to hear her voice. He went straight into the study. Only there did he open his eyes and call out: "Ba-ba-ba! Praised be the Almighty!"

"Welcome, Reb Moishe! . . . Sit down. . . ."

And they would begin to talk about "good Jews"—that is, Hasidic miracle Rabbis. Reb Moishe told of one such Rabbi who prayed that he might have only a small group of followers. He told of another who performed so many miracles that they sprawled under the tables and benches of his court. Of a third he related that even the dead came to see him, and that he therefore never extinguished the light in his chamber. I was fascinated most by the story of the Rabbi who, six nights a week, slept fully dressed. Why? Because the Messiah might come at any moment, and the Rabbi did not want to waste time dressing. This way he would be able to run to greet him at once. Then, why didn't he do the same on Sabbath nights? The Messiah will not come on the Sabbath, for the holiness of the Sabbath is so great that even the redemption is, by comparison, a profane thing. . . . All these stories Reb Moishe told with extraordinary brevity. At the same time he would mutter to himself, gesticulate with his hands, pluck his beard, and call out from time to time: "Ba-ba-ba." My father each time was astonished over again by his tales of the saints.

Mother would enter to serve tea. At once Reb Moishe turned his head and closed his eyes. The notion that my mother might arouse the evil inclination in anyone seemed very farfetched to me. I saw her as an elderly woman, well in her thirties. . . .

—From "In My Father's Court," by Isaac Bashevis Singer (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, April).

Reading, Writing, and Rainbows

THINGS KEPT on being quiet with the Harmonious Daggers. I'd see the fellows on the green bicycles racing around town like they were on their way to start some new trouble; but they never come near us and I sure was glad.

At the school things were really humming, and more students kept coming all the time. And with Mr. Bascom teaching the music and everything else, we got bigger and better every day.

He'd even started an American band that people hired for funerals and weddings; we got the instruments cheap one day from a band that was breaking up on a cruise ship. He taught them a few pieces, all of them old-timers, because he didn't know any new tunes; of the ones they played their favorite was *I'm Always Chasing Rainbows.* Course they didn't know what the words meant; so sometimes you'd see them in a funeral playing it and tooting away, right ahead of the coffin.

The Pit game we started was spreading all over town, and some of our graduates opened little places like Bingo parlors, where people could sit down and drink tea and play Pit by the hour. And a couple of times fellows wanted to study in the classes until we told them different; they thought it was a school to make them win at gambling.

And a bunch of girls came over with the lady that ran one of the loveboats; they'd heard about the other lady went to the school, and she was doing so fine now, they wanted to come, too. And I didn't want to hurt their feelings so I told them the classes was full.

Nearly every one of our graduates was becoming a big success. The old fellow that had wanted to get married came in to see me one day, and he looked wonderful. "O Tuan, my relatives no longer send me children's presents," he said. "I have not only one wife, but now I have three. And I also have two concubines."

—From "The Sign of the Praying Tiger," by Ben Lucien Burman (New American Library, April).

A Dream of Departure

STILL UNDER THE SPELL of my daydream, I am astounded to find I have changed, have aged while I dreamed . . . I could repaint on this face, with a tremulous brush, that fresh childish face, toasted with sunlight, rosy with cold, the firm cheeks curving into a pointed chin, the mobile eyebrows prompt to frown, a mouth whose sly corners belie the short, ingenuous upper lip . . . Alas, for only a moment. The adorable velours of the resuscitated pastel brushes off and blows away . . . The dark water of the small mirror keeps only my image, which is quite, quite like me, marked with light scratches, finely lined at the eyelids, the corners of the lips, and between the stubborn brows . . . An image which neither smiles nor becomes sad, and which murmurs for me alone: "One must grow old. Do not weep, do not join supplicating hands, do not revolt: one must grow old. Repeat this word, not as a cry of despair, but as the signal for a necessary departure. Look at yourself, look at your eyelids, your lips, raise from your temples the curls of your hair: already you are beginning to drift away from your life, don't forget it, one must grow old!

"Go away slowly, slowly, without tears; forget nothing! Take with you your health, your cheerfulness, your coquetry, the small amount of kindness and justice that rendered life less bitter for you; don't forget! Go away adorned, go gently, and do not stop on the irresistible way, you will try in vain to do so—because one must grow old! Follow the road, and do not stop for rest except to die! And when you do lie down across the vertiginous undulating ribbon of a road, if you have not left behind you one by one your curly locks, your teeth, your limbs one by one worn out, if the eternal dust has not, before your final hour, weaned your eyes from the marvelous light—if you have, to the very end, kept in your hand the friendly hand that guides you, then lie down smiling, sleep happy, sleep as one privileged . . ."

—From "Earthly Paradise: An Autobiography of Colette," drawn from her lifetime writings by Robert Phelps (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, May).

His Own Way to Power

EVERYTHING ANTHONY [EDEN] said was sensible, and his judgment of men was discerning. He is not like Winston; he looks behind the façade. Looking across at the P.M. buried in his book, he said:

"They say to him exactly what they said to Neville Chamberlain, that he is the only man who can save the situation. And," Anthony added, "the people who are saying this to Winston are the same who said it to Neville." He went on: "I wanted to give up the F.O. and take some office in the Cabinet which would give me experience of the home front, but" (*smiling*) "Winston has got used to me; he said Salisbury could not be Foreign Secretary because he was in the Lords. He was so much against my leaving the F.O. that I gave in."

There it is in a sentence, the essential difference between the two men is ex-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

posed. If the roles were reversed it is impossible to picture Winston meekly accepting such a handicap in the climb to power. Once, it is true, Anthony brought himself to the point of resigning from the Cabinet, but day in, day out, he lacks the hard core which in Winston is hidden by his emotional nature and by his magnanimity.

—*From "Churchill: Taken from the Diaries of Lord Moran" (Houghton Mifflin, May).*

A Modern American Woman

I'M . . . A COOK, a housekeeper, a registered voter, a chauffeur, a card-carrying member of the PTA and—well, I'm sure you get the picture. In short, I'm a fairly typical Modern American Woman. Come to think of it, I must be a pretty good subject to write about because other people have been doing it for years. They've analyzed me, pitied me, scolded me, cautioned me, advised me, cajoled me, and snapped at me. Naturally, I'm flattered by all the attention, but I find it upsetting, too.

One afternoon I read an article purporting to be a lesson in love from Brigitte Bardot. The author accused me (the Modern American Woman) of being a steely, unfeminine, aggressive type who undermines her husband's masculinity and drives him to ulcers and heart attacks. The author urged me to buy myself a filmy peignoir and a bottle of seductive perfume, and to start behaving like a female.

But before I had time to put this new program into effect, I ran across another article titled "Women Are Moronic About Money." This author chastised me, the Modern American Woman, for being an empty-headed flutterbrain who hasn't the faintest understanding of economics. He scolded me for squandering money on frivolous luxuries (chiffon peignoirs?) and stated firmly that I should educate myself to discuss price-earnings ratios and corporate dividends with my husband.

You can see my predicament. What am I supposed to do? Hustle into the peignoir, douse myself with Nuit d'Amour and curl up on my husband's lap for an interlude with the *Wall Street Journal*?

—*From "I've Only Got Two Hands and I'm Busy Wringing Them," by Jane Goodsell (Doubleday, April).*

A Curse of Laughter

"AND THAT *Zaddik* who sang as he walked to the ditch where the corpses of his townsmen were piled up, will you remember him?"

"I'll remember him always. His song will be my guide, I'll follow it and shall never let it die."

Gavriel's feverish voice was silent. He panted like a man choking to death, then managed to catch his breath and go on:

"You mustn't forget the laughter either. Do you know what laughter is? I'll tell you. It's God's mistake. When God made man in order to bend him to his wishes he carelessly gave him the gift of laughter. Little did he know that later on the miserable worm would use it as a weapon of vengeance. When he found out, there was nothing he could do; it was too late to take back the gift. And yet he tried his best. He drove man out of paradise, invented an infinite variety of sins and punishments, and made him conscious of his own nothingness, all in order to prevent him from laughing. But, as I say, it was too late. God made a mistake before man made his. What they have in common is that they are both irreparable."

—*From "The Gates of the Forest," by Elie Wiesel (Holt, Rinehart & Winston, May).*

Music as a Trick of Memory

THE KNUCKLES of my hand and my arm up to the elbow are shot with pains from working so much in the composer's cramped position. But never have I been so pleased with my own music: I have a recognizable style. At the moment I am polishing and copying the chorale pieces I wrote last month at Marie Laure's. Am also writing three "medieval" songs to be sung by Gordon Heath; they are in the manner of Folksong. Folksong (that is to say, Art "in the rough") has never interested me; I have always thought it a medium for unmusical Communists. I remember as an adolescent in Chicago I was vaguely acquainted with some now-vanished members of the YCL. They would sit around for hours listening to records of Burl Ives or Richard Dyer Bennett, expiring in joy at what they thought was the "true expression." This is because folk music has appeal through association: by way of the words. Real music has no fixed associations. The artist *cannot* be concerned with politics, for a régime may change each year, but a work of art remains. I prefer folk music as rewritten by, say, Roy Harris than in its original form. Art is made by tricks played in memory, and our souvenir of an experience is never exact. Art is the artifice of recollection . . .

—*From "The Paris Diary of Ned Rorem" (Braziller, April).*

Labels to Live By

THE COMPULSION to put a label on everything is not restricted to politics. There is hardly an area of human endeavor that has not been attacked by the labeling virus. That figures. It seems only fitting that along with our instant foods and instant entertainment (so refined now that one television manufacturer

"Let's see, we've done power failures, transit strikes, city income taxes . . ."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

boasts that its set comes on immediately, instead of requiring twenty-five seconds or so to warm up) we also have instant identification. It saves thinking. "He's a liberal" or "She's a reactionary" can serve to sum up as much as many people care to know about a person. In many fields the mania for labels is part of the growing fetish for specialization that has produced experts in everything from place-kicking and playing tight-end to treating troubles of the nose and throat. In writing, too, the label and the specialty are becoming more important, and such honorable old-fashioned terms as "reporter" and "writer" often fail to satisfy modern requirements. They don't sound scientific or official enough. The term "journalist" seems to have more cachet, and I suspect that is due to the fact that we now have journalism schools and dispense advanced degrees in the field of journalism. I anticipate without enthusiasm the inevitable time when the degree will be given in the name of the "Journalistic Sciences." (A man in a white coat behind the copy desk will call one of his experts over and ask, "Doctor, would you examine this lead and see what might be done to improve it?") After all, the librarian must have a degree in "Library Science," and sooner or later the jealous journalist will wish to have his own trade raised to the realm of inscrutability and superiority. . . .

—From "Between the Lines," by Dan Wakefield (New American Library, April).

Push for Peshawar

THE TWO GREAT dangers confronting Dost Mahomed at the outset were the treachery of his brothers and the aggressive designs of the Sikhs—two threats which combined in 1834 to inflict a heavy blow. His brother Sultan Mahomed Khan, the Sirdar of Peshawar, entered into a treasonable plot with Runjeet Singh to destroy the Amir. A Sikh army, advancing to Peshawar ostensibly as the friends of its Sirdar, seized the city. Sultan Mahomed Khan ignominiously fled and Peshawar was lost to the Afghans for ever.

Dost Mahomed was not the man to submit tamely to the loss of one of the greatest of Afghan cities. Proclaiming himself Amir-al-Mominin ("Commander of the Faithful"), he declared a Holy War against the infidel Sikhs. Thousands streamed to his banner. From Turkestan they came, from Kohistan and the hills beyond, from the grim country of the Hindu Kush, Ghilzyes, Kuzzilbashis and rugged Uzbegs, on horse and afoot, all who could lift a matchlock or wield a sword in the name of the Prophet. General Josiah Harlan, an American adventurer in the service of Runjeet Singh, vividly described the motley horde: "Savages from the remotest recesses of the mountainous districts, who were dignified with the profession of the Mahomedan faith, many of them giants in form and strength, promiscuously armed with sword and shield, bows and arrows, matchlocks, rifles, spears and blunderbusses, concentrated themselves around the standard of religion, and were prepared to slay, plunder and destroy, for the sake of God and the Prophet, the unenlightened infidels of the Punjab."

This Harlan (his rank of General was a Sikh one) was a dubious character who had arrived in India as supercargo on a merchant vessel. Having originally entered the East India Company's service on the medical establishment, he had transferred to the artillery and had served in Burma. But he had not earned a very good name in the Company's army and soon left to take employment under Runjeet Singh; his own rather unlikely boast is that he was engaged in making himself King of Afghanistan when he was taken prisoner by the Sikhs; whereupon Runjeet is supposed to have immediately recognized his talents and to have said to him: "I will make you Governor of Gujerat. If you behave well, I will increase your salary; if not, I'll cut off your nose."

—From "The Fierce Pawns," by Patrick A. Macrory (Lippincott, June).

"He keeps getting a busy signal on the hot line."

The President's Clothes

AFTER EISENHOWER became President, he was never referred to as "General," and he never wore his uniform; for eight years he was "Mr. President." When Marshall was appointed Secretary of State by Truman, he automatically ceased being considered a general as long as he held this office. On the other hand, in France as in Mexico, a general-president remains primarily a general, or, better, he is a kind of quick-change artist who dons first civil and then military attire as circumstances and audience seem to demand. We French can be thankful that our General's generalship was not of the cloth, for a chaplain-general would have offered a third sartorial possibility to our bedazzled eyes. The idea of suiting one's costumes to the content of one's speeches ought, perhaps, to be maintained. Our civilian presidents were so colorless that we needed a revival of baroque opulence and natural variety. Indeed, the practice should be extended: we would see the Chief of State dressed in a gardener's apron to open flower shows, in mechanic's overalls to open the Automobile Show—just as we saw him in miner's get-up when he addressed the crowds at Pas-de-Calais.

—From "The French," by Jean-François Revel (Braziller, April).

The Lively Art of Sleeping

NOT ALL PEOPLE sleep alike. An individual's personality often seems to be reflected in his sleep patterns, his habits, and behavior during sleep, for sleep is not a temporary death but is punctuated with movements, talking, snoring, smiling, waking. The sleeping person makes subtle discriminations, and may slumber through a thunderstorm yet awaken to a baby's whimper. In future decades

(*Continued on page* 50)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What to Do With Leftover Millions

***The Big Spenders,** by Lucius Beebe (Doubleday. 404 pp. $6.95), mines an eccentric lode of Croesuses and their haunts. "Come and See My Shining Palace" and "Bamboozled" are the latest books by Nicholas Samstag.*

By NICHOLAS SAMSTAG

LUCIUS BEEBE has written another book about himself and his kind, and if he is often more amused than you or I would be about the more unpalatable exploits of the oversolvent—well, *chacun à son gout.*

At the very beginning of this posthumous work, there appears, for example, the following story about Lady Astor, born Nancy Langhorne of Virginia: "Once, when electioneering in a particularly depressed area near Liverpool, she took a wailing infant from the arms of a slatternly mother, whereupon the infant became quiet while fondling the peeress' rope of magificent pearls. 'You see,' she told her listeners, 'the way to keep a child quiet is always to have a pearl necklace or two handy.'"

Some 400 packed pages later the book closes with another such grisly tale, this one concerning a typical "magnifico" who once beat a groom on the head and face with a polo mallet for accidentally interfering with his game. For more than four years this centaur-Croesus, the wealthiest man in New England before the crash of 1929, fought the suit for damages, and when he had to pay $50,000 to the man he had injured, it was with no grace whatever. Lucius Beebe's only comment is: "The amount could not have been of much concern to Frederick H. Prince whose income in the depth of the Depression was estimated at $5,000,000 but it at least established a going price on being beaten around the ears with a polo mallet."

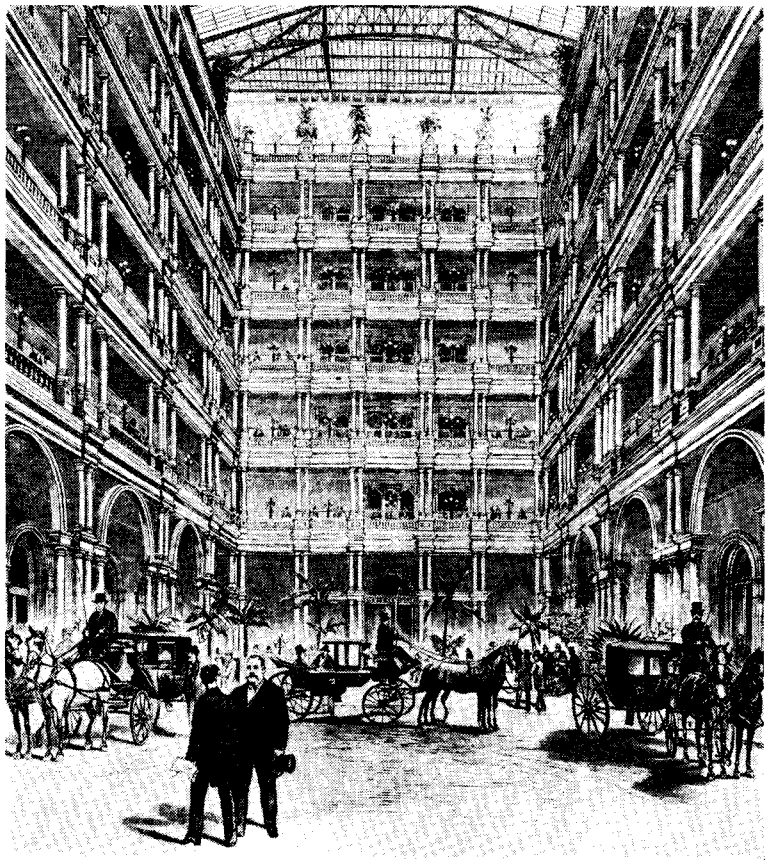
Like the little boy who refused to accept Volume 23 of the Encyclopedia Britannica from the hands of the librarian whom he had asked for something on woodchucks, I don't think I want to know "all *this* much" about people like the British peeress and the Boston Prince. Nor is my curiosity insatiable when it comes to the amassing of expensive trash (gold pianos, mother-of-pearl toilet seats, $50,000 mushroom cellars) or the contemptuous flinging around of large sums of money (James Gordon Bennett once tossed a $100,000 bank draft into the crib of a distantly related infant whose parents had been soliciting some sort of family recognition —and never again saw the child) or "the nuances of snobbery, the discrimination and cultivation of which have been the major contributions of the Anglo-Saxon peoples to civilization."

The author records that the infamous publisher of *Town Topics,* Colonel William D'Alton Mann, "would let out little, happy cries of 'Woot, woof' to signify the dimension of his approval" as he downed his comestibles. Like him, Lucius Beebe makes his own kind of approving sounds as he chronicles the doings of what must be the highest priced cast in history.

For all his scornfully grammatical sentences and wide-ranging vocabulary, the master nods now and again (or perhaps the book was not completely ready for publication when he died). He misuses *catafalque* and perpetuates that ancient redundancy "general consensus." Occasionally, too, he builds up the reader to nothing at all as when, in itemizing the extravagances of John Barry Ryan, he finds that particular magnifico paying $200 for a gold-washed crucifix. As W. R. Hearst could have told him, even $1,000 is peanuts for certain gold-washed crucifixes.

But Beebe was a great fellow for fingering the phrases. Sometimes he seems to be doing it just to be captious. For example, he repeatedly uses the trope "went from bonanza to borasco," thus sending your reviewer from Webster's to Eric Partridge and back by way of The Oxford. I have news. *Bonanza* is not only what you think it is, but there is a secondary definition that describes it as a great sunny calm, while the *borasco* is a stormy north wind of the Mediterranean. In using the phrase Lucius does not mean that a silver mine has gone from a source of great riches to a played-out hole in the mountain but that its sunny days of prosperity have dissolved and the cold winds of privation have arrived. Puckish, isn't it?

There are fifteen chapters in the book, covering such haunts of the magnificoes (sometimes called the eminentos) as San Francisco, Denver, the Rocky Mountains, Pittsburgh, New York City, Newport, Palm Beach, Paris, London, the transatlantic liners, the private railroad cars, Joseph Duveen's *ateliers,* Neiman-Marcus, and assorted boudoirs. The roster of characters represents the loftiest dream of any late-nineteenth- or early-twentieth-century name-dropper: Ogden



—*From the book.*

San Francisco's Palace Hotel—haunt of the "eminentos."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Reid, Nubar Gulbenkian, the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, William Ralston, Mrs. Ann Archbold, Hetty and Colonel Ned Green, James Gordon Bennett, J. P. Morgan, Penrose of El Paso County, Charles Schwab, the Carnegies, Mellons, Flaglers, and a cow named Shuttlewick Levity, who lived in a private car to provide special fats and carbohydrates for her owner.

"Nothing so fascinates and delights people as money and the things money buys," says the author. There are champagne, caviar, and terrapin in his book, of course—but there are also strawberries out of season, uneaten but mashed every morning in a crystal goblet with cream just for the luxurious looks of them, and there is a Rolls Royce built very high for a Persian prince "because I might want to wear an aigrette." An illegal $20,000 coat made from the skins of sea otters for FDR shows up in this section as does a bull calf that brought a price of $106,000 from a gentleman herder. Clarence Barron, publisher of the *Wall Street Journal*, had six dinner suits of increasing girth to grow into one by one until he ate and drank his way out of them and back to the Mayo Brothers' clinic, where he would train down and start all over. Evalyn McLean had a pair of sheets to sleep on for which she paid $4,000. And Mme. Chiang Kai-shek allegedly tried to slip a gold ashtray into her purse at a function in San Francisco's Palace Hotel but was stopped by the hawk-eyed owner, Mrs. William B. Johnstone of Reno and Chevy Chase, who regarded the hotel as a family trust. "Put that back. I saw you!" she shouted. (Says Juvenal: "Nothing is more intolerable than a wealthy woman.")

This is a hard book to skip through: too many fascinating and repulsive things trap the mind. And yet it is equally hard to stick with. Temporary satiety comes quickly. News from Palm Beach, Ogden Reid said one day, was so dull he knew that he could print the same story in his *New York Herald Tribune* all through the season and no one would ever notice. They tried it for a solid week, and neither readers nor those mentioned in the text ever said a word about it.

Take *The Big Spenders* in hour-long snatches. Then reread Walter Kerr's *The Decline and Fall of Pleasure* slowly and thoughtfully. One of his chapter epigraphs is by Richard Wilbur and is relevant:

> Edgar Degas purchased once
> A fine El Greco, which he kept
> Against the wall beside his bed
> To hang his pants on when he slept.

It is a cryptic commentary, but Mr. Beebe's *The Big Spenders* is in many ways a cryptic book.

The Democratic Decorum

The Polite Americans, *by Gerald Carson (Morrow. 346 pp. $6.50), an ingathering of historical anecdotes, provides a bird's-eye view of U.S. attitudes and folkways since the founding of the Republic. Iola Haverstick edited "The Wreck of the Whaleship Essex," by Owen Chase, an important document of early Americana.*

By IOLA HAVERSTICK

THOUGH *The Polite Americans* may have drawbacks in terms of historical interpretation, it nonetheless has value as a record of American attitudes and manners from colonial days to the present. For example, according to Gerald Carson, Americans have always had a penchant for ceremonious titles. In 1789, prior to George Washington's inauguration as President of the newly-formed Republic, this predilection assumed the proportions of a major problem as the Senate spent nearly a month debating what the chief executive's title should be and how he should be addressed. Future President John Adams held out for "His Elective Majesty" and even went so far as to propose that Washington's cook be named "Steward of the Household." However, these and like suggestions were ultimately vetoed by the House of Representatives, whose members stood firm against all titles that were not specified in the Constitution. As a result, the head of state became simply "The President," addressed as "Mr. President."

Despite the example thus set, a weakness for titles has endured, most notably today in the realm of business. Not only is "the acquisition of an impressive title a part of the art of officemanship," but titles themselves "have become richly variegated in recent years with dozens of delicate gradations." Accordingly, a plain vice president often outranks a fancy one; indeed, a designation like "Vice President for Special Assignments" may indicate that the holder is, in the argot of the management world, "being ceilinged out" or "headed for the boneyard."

The Polite Americans deals at length with such other of our folkways as drinking, smoking, chewing tobacco, shaving, and marital infidelity, which are not necessarily endemic; however, perhaps the most arresting—and indigenous— are the social practices of the various occupants of the White House. The terms of John Adams and James Madison were notable for encouraging courtly manners and strict rules of protocol. In contrast, at Thomas Jefferson's receptions "cobblers, tinkers, and Indian chiefs mingled picturesquely with the ministers of legation," while at Andrew Jackson's first inauguration the White House was almost wrecked as jubilant Jackson supporters "crashed through windows, broke up the furniture, stood on satin-covered chairs with boots caked with honest Democratic mud, spilled food on the carpets and ripped down the draperies." Although periods of more decorum have ensued, the age of brilliance, maturity, and sophistication that, according to Carson, residents of Washington have longed for "always seems to be delayed," and today the Capitol has a more informal atmosphere than ever before. Not only do "first names come as easily as they do at a Rotary Club luncheon," but the whole conversational tone is breezy and relaxed. If Ethel (Mrs. Robert F.) Kennedy "drops her howdies to friends with a casual 'Hi-ya-kid,'" Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson is celebrated for sprinkling her conversation with casual "ladybirdisms" like "See you Sunday if the Lord be willin' and the crick don't rise."

Mr. Carson has obviously taken pains to record accurately a wealth of anecdotal material; however, his conclusions are often contradictory and but partially explanatory of historical events. For instance, no discussion of the "stirrings of social ambition," which may have motivated the early settlers of New England to emigrate from the Old World, can be taken seriously unless fully considered in the context of Puritan theocracy. Similarly, though "new people have always been moving up in our mobile society," it is not necessarily true that they acquire "as a consequence the discipline of social learning." The chapter dealing with the occupants of the White House would alone seem to refute that. Since Mr. Carson has specifically designated his book as merely "a bird's-eye view" of American social manners and conventions, perhaps it is unmannerly to quarrel with his historical generalizations. Nevertheless, it does seem unfortunate that on the jacket of *The Polite Americans* the author's scope has been broadened to "a wide-angle view," for although as entertainment *The Polite Americans* offers much, as history it must be taken with a pinch of snuff.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A President's Public Relations

The Lonely Quest: The Evolution of Presidential Leadership, *by Robert Rienow and Leona Train Rienow (Follett. 307 pp. $5.95), traces the development of the Chief Executive's relationship with the people and analyzes the dangers inherent in the present age of television and other mass media. Walter Johnson, who teaches history at the University of Chicago, wrote "1600 Pennsylvania Avenue: Presidents and the People, 1929-1959."*

By WALTER JOHNSON

IN RECENT years an increasing number of books have analyzed various aspects of the expanding powers of the American Presidency. In 1965 Elmer E. Cornwell, Jr., wrote *Presidential Leadership of Public Opinion,* a valuable study of the public relations of every President since Theodore Roosevelt. Robert and Leona Train Rienow in *The Lonely Quest* examine how the Presidents since George Washington have attempted to seek closer contact and understanding with the people.

Franklin D. Roosevelt's creation of the modern press conference and his skilled use of radio overcame many of the past limitations on a President reaching his whole constituency. The rapid growth of television in the last twenty years, when added to other aspects of the mass media, have brought about a situation which the Rienows describe as "instant democracy." When the Rienows analyze the hazards inherent in this "instant democracy" they certainly oversimplify the situation. One danger, they assert, is the "loss of the President as President of all the people, the symbol of our national unity . . ." The authors ask: "Will the President, descending to commonalty, cultivating political support mainly in the cities as he now *must* do, be forced to forfeit his royal image?"

The question is not that easy and never has been. The President has always been cast in a variety of roles. He is the chief of state, the unifying symbol of the nation. But, at the same time, to be effective he must be head of his Party and chief executive. Only a few of our Presidents have mastered all these roles; Thomas Jefferson was the first. Whenever a President has tried to function solely or mainly as the "President of all the people" he has failed to provide the leadership the country needed to cope with bewildering economic, social, and technological change. As Senator John F. Kennedy said of President Eisenhower in January 1960: "And if he insists he is 'President of all the people' and should, therefore, offend none of them—if he blurs the issues and differences between the parties—if he neglects the party machinery and avoids his party's leadership—then he has not only weakened the political party as an instrument of democratic process—he has dealt a blow to the democratic process itself."

While the authors are correct in saying that, under the Electoral College system, the outcome of Presidential elections can now be determined by a few large metropolitan areas, it does not necessarily follow that only the people living in cities will gain from programs of urban rebuilding, federal aid to education, medical care for the aged, and antipoverty programs. To assume this is the equivalent of saying that Abraham Lincoln ceased to be "President of all the people" when he approved the Land Grant College and Homestead bills, which served the then majority of the population living on farms and in small towns.

Another hazard with which the Rienows are concerned is excessive Presidential power. They recommend that the defeated candidate be seated in the House of Representatives, and they also want the Senate to be reformed so that it can more adequately represent federalism and serve as a countervail to a dominant President and the urban majorities. I would suggest that higher on the list of priorities for anyone concerned with federalism is improvement in the quality of those elected to state governments, and a reorganization of the archaic structure of these governments.

Those who have read James MacGregor Burns's recent book, *Presidential Government: The Crucible of Leadership,* will find *The Lonely Quest* much less satisfactory both in the sophistication with which the historical narrative is handled and in the perception brought to bear on the current strengths and weaknesses of the Presidency.

Painter in a Persian Palace

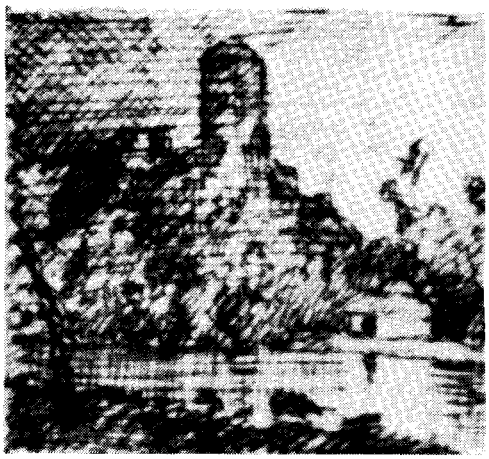
The Landscapes of Frederic Edwin Church: Vision of an American Era, *by David C. Huntington (Braziller. 210 pp. $12.50), presents in text and pictures (see SR cover, April 2) the story of the popular nineteenth-century artist. Wayne Andrews is Archives of American Art Professor at Wayne State University in Detroit.*

By WAYNE ANDREWS

THE AMERICAN painter Frederic Edwin Church, who died sixty-six years ago worth approximately $475,000, was a man of some consequence in his generation. But perhaps because he was too successful in appealing to the taste of his own time, he has been neglected since his death, and this study by a member of the Smith College Art Department is the first book-length attempt in the twentieth century to do justice to his achievements. It could not possibly have appeared at a more appropriate moment, for a campaign is now under way to save Church's incredible Persian castle on the Hudson from the wrecking crews. No matter what you may think of Church as an artist, you will have to admit that his castle, "Olana," south of the town of Hudson, is one of the genuine monuments of the nineteenth century. Brazenly violating every canon of "good taste" advanced by our somewhat timid era, it is obviously deserving of immortality.

Church came from a substantial fam-

(*Continued on page* 76)



—*Cooper Union Museum.*

Landscape composition in ink.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Mystic Light in the Backlands

Sagarana, *by João Guimarães Rosa, translated from the Portuguese by Harriet de Onís (Knopf. 303 pp. $5.95), the earliest of the Brazilian author's works, combines regional realism with mysticism in its nine short stories of the backlands. William L. Grossman is a member of the faculty of New York University.*

By WILLIAM L. GROSSMAN

MANY Brazilian men of letters consider João Guimarães Rosa (born 1908) their nation's finest and most important contemporary writer. He has given depth, new vigor, and a sort of universal applicability to the regionalism that characterized much of Brazil's best modern fiction but which, prior to his advent, appeared nearly spent. He has also enriched the language—that is, Brazilian Portuguese—by his imaginative, lyrical prose, which defies both the dictionary and conventional syntax.

Apart from an unpublished volume of verse, *Sagarana* is the earliest of Guimarães Rosa's books. Its publication in 1946 caused a sensation, although the author's later works make it seem almost conventional by contrast. One of these works is already known to American readers: a translation of Guimarães Rosa's only full-length novel, *The Devil to Pay in the Backlands,* was published in 1963 to considerable critical acclaim.

All nine of the stories in *Sagarana* are beguiling and three of them are, beyond question, masterpieces. The author has made the Brazilian backlands into a vast (and therefore paradoxical) microcosm. With his voraciously perceptive mind and his own special tension between discipline and emotional abundance, he has poured into these stories an almost Shakespearean wealth of experience. He shows loyalty, integrity, violence: a poor wretch, whose child's life has been saved by the generosity of a dying man, keeps his promise to kill the man's enemy, although he has no personal grudge against his victim. "'I beg your and God's forgiveness, but there's no other way, for I promised my friend Cassiano . . .'"

We see pride, spiritual redemption, courage, friendship, forgiveness, and again, violence: a man who lived a life of indulgence, pride, and cruel egoism is stripped of all worldly goods and dignity; he lives humbly, works hard, and helps his neighbors, in an effort to save his soul; he hopes for his "hour and turn," which comes as an opportunity to save innocent people from destruction by his friend, a famous outlaw; in combat he kills the outlaw, who forgives him. "'I am almost gone, old brother. . . . I am dying, but I am dying at the knife of the most jaguarlike and bravest man I have ever known. . . . I always told you that you were first rate, old brother. . . . I want to go with the two of us friends.'" There are frustration, treachery, vengeance, contemplative detachment (represented by a memorable donkey), skepticism and superstition—a panorama of Wild West action and of the inner life.

Have I omitted love and humor? As subject matter they appear from time to time, but, more significantly, they are in the eyes of the author and therefore pervade the book. The humor is mostly ironic. If there is any quality that persists through the years in the best Luso-Brazilian fiction, it is irony. It unites the mystical, telluric Guimarães Rosa with even such metropolitan writers as Eça de Queiroz and Machado de Assis.

For there is a sense of mysticism in this book and indeed, in all of Guimarães Rosa's fiction. The elements of his rich, varied world seem to be deeply rooted in a subterranean awareness. Sometimes he suggests this by his use of animals. Thus, in one story it is hard to tell whether certain elemental feelings are emanating from a young boy or from the oxen tended by him, feelings perhaps of half-conscious conspiracy that lead to the death of a man hated by both boy and oxen.

From these examples it must be clear that death and its possible imminence are an omnipresent part of the *Sagarana* world. Even in one of the slightest of the tales, in which the tone is generally light and the principal story line concerns a young man's wet-behind-the-ears infatuation with a girl who manages to marry him off to another, a murder is committed—seemingly incongruous, but made a constituent part of the narrative by the author's magic. One is reminded of an epigram by another Brazilian, Alvaro Moreyra: "Everything is life. Even death."

Guimarães Rosa is usually explicit about the appearance of things—countryside, animals, people. At times his knowledge of flora and fauna is almost overwhelming. Yet he conveys not realism so much as symbol and implication. For all his energetic individuality, Guimarães Rosa remains profoundly Brazilian in thought and attitude.

For the most part the translation is adequate. One is a little disturbed, though, to read dialogue in which illiterate cowhands and other country folk use such terms as "malediction," "shamelessness," "offscourings," "plaintive and tremulous," "quavering," and "stout-hearted and stalwart." There is a sparkling introduction by Franklin de Oliveira; read it only after you have finished at least the first of the stories.

Your Literary I. Q.

Conducted by John T. Winterich and David M. Glixon

TAKE A LETTER

In this acrostic by Irma B. Thaden of Pardeeville, Wis., each letter begins the title (ignoring the definite article) of a novel or drama by one of the authors listed. Discover your Literary I.Q. on page 47.

Y	( )	1. George Santayana
O	( )	2. Robert E. Sherwood
U	( )	3. Ernest Hemingway
R	( )	4. Virginia Woolf
L	( )	5. Somerset Maugham
I	( )	6. James Hilton
T	( )	7. John Dos Passos
E	( )	8. Truman Capote
R	( )	9. Daphne du Maurier
A	( )	10. Thomas Wolfe
R	( )	11. Sinclair Lewis
Y	( )	12. John Steinbeck
I	( )	13. Mikhail Sholokhov
Q	( )	14. William Faulkner

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Sex as the Key to Mystery

***Five Women,** by Robert Musil, translated from the German by Eithne Wilkins and Ernst Kaiser (Delacorte. 222 pp. $5), is composed of five short stories about diverse aspects of love, from passionate abandon to morbid virginity. Joseph P. Bauke is associate professor of Germanic languages at Columbia University.*

By JOSEPH P. BAUKE

ROBERT MUSIL's international reputation, like that of his Austrian compatriot Franz Kafka, is entirely posthumous. When, in 1949, the *Times* of London called him the century's most significant novelist writing in German, he had to be rediscovered by publishers and readers. To be sure, there was a flurry of attention in the early Thirties, on the occasion of the first instalments of *The Man Without Qualities*, his monumental and unfinished novel. Then the lights went out all over Europe; and at his death in 1942 Musil was forgotten by a public much more involved, one way or another, with the activities of a rather different kind of Austrian.

The revival of interest in Musil centers mainly on his great novel, most of which is now available in perfect translation by Eithne Wilkins and Ernst Kaiser, the two leading authorities on Musil. The critics, especially in England and Germany, have assigned him a place among the truly original makers of modern literature. But in spite of the critical acclaim it appears that the reading public is not yet convinced that Musil is of the company of Joyce, Proust, and Mann. The essayistic volubility displayed in nearly two thousand pages of *The Man Without Qualities* demands an intellectual effort comparable to that required by the more abstruse of German philosophers, and Musil does not have Mann's gift for captivating the reader by making the heavy seem light and even humorous.

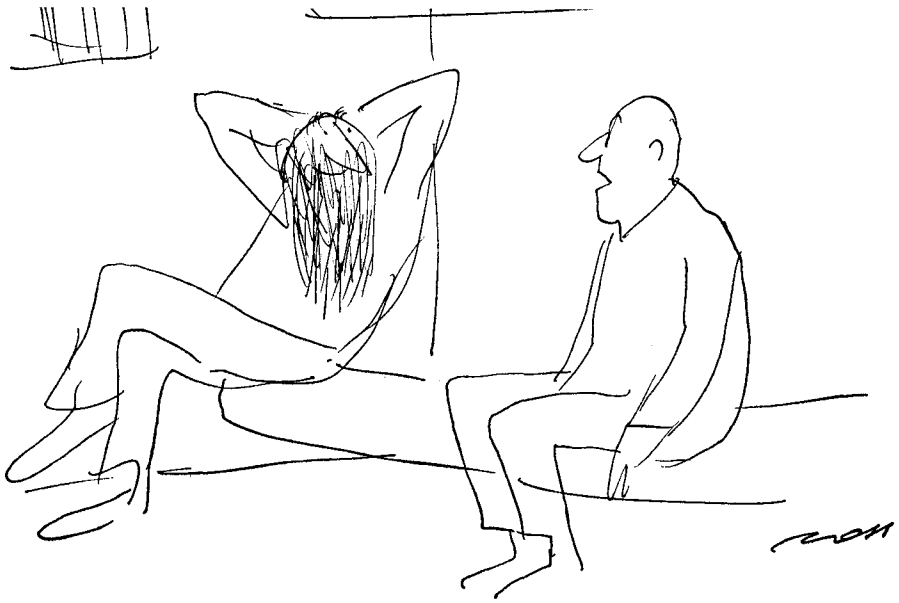
The present volume, *Five Women*, brings together two collections of short stories originally published in 1911 and 1924, and is as good an introduction to Musil as one can hope for. The stories are of uneven merit, but they demonstrate the depth of Musil's psychological penetration and his growing skill at handling a complex web of symbols. In the stories of 1911, "The Perfecting of a Love" and "The Temptation of Quiet Veronica," the symbolism gets out of hand and reality dissolves into a succession of mental states, pushing language to its limits: "Indeed there were feelings in him that, when he groped for them with words, turned out to be something else: not yet feelings at all, but only as if something in him had extended beyond him, and tips of it already dipping into some liquescence—his fear, his stillness, his taciturnity—as things sometimes do extend on fever-bright spring days when their shadows creep out beyond them and lie as quietly, all flowing in one direction, as reflections lie in the mirror of a stream."

In these two early stories, as in everything else he wrote, Musil is obsessed with the diverse aspects of love, here ranging from passionate abandon ("The Perfecting") to morbid virginity ("Veronica"). But there is nothing in his prose to excite prurient interest, even when he touches on perversion. Musil's fascination is with the mystical experiences to which the sex act is but the key. Claudine may love her husband, but does not understand herself and her love until she has been unfaithful to him. "And from a long way off—as children say of God: He is great—she saw and knew the image of her love." For Veronica, men seem "absolutely a mere pretext, one that no time should be wasted on, a token of something else that was no more than elusively embodied in them."

The remaining three stories are less experimental, if just as challenging. "Grigia," set in an Alpine landscape, depicts a chance encounter between an intellectual from the city and a cowlike peasant woman who leads him to love and death in a mountain cave. Musil perceptively evokes the ambivalences of the city-dweller toward the realm of nature, of which Grigia—named after her cow—is the archetypal embodiment. In "Tonka" he has created a similar situation, but with less satisfactory results. The young man of family and the working girl remain too vague and are psychologically unbelievable.

The best story by far is "The Lady from Portugal." Here, instead of psychologizing, Musil relies on structure and leitmotifs in his description of a married couple's alienation. With sure strokes he has, in some twenty pages, written a story comparable to the very best of Kafka in its mixture of despair and hope. The little cat, an avatar of the divine which takes on the sufferings of the people it lives with, is one of Musil's greatest triumphs, matched only by a few passages in *The Man Without Qualities*.

Thus *Five Women* shows Musil at his best and at his most ambitious. There are passages in which he appears to be "smearing all sensations as with a mask of pitch," and the effect is less than extraordinary; but one is always aware that he is playing for high stakes. His willingness to run risks makes him one of literature's foremost innovators. What he said with reference to his novel applies even more to *Five Women*: "I would be grateful to the reader if he took my intentions more into account than the esthetic qualities of my writing."



"Not the Count of Monte Cristo?"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SR's Check List of the Week's New Books

Anthropology, Sociology

THE JEWS IN THEIR LAND. Edited by David Ben-Gurion. Doubleday. $17.50.

KINSHIP AND FAMILY ORGANIZATION. By Bernard Farber. Wiley. Hardbound, $8.50. Paperback, $4.50.

Astronomy

THE ORIGIN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM: Genesis of the Sun and Planets and Life on Other Worlds. Edited by Thornton Page & Lou Williams Page. Macmillan. $7.95.

Crime, Suspense

AFTER THE ACT. By Winston Graham. Doubleday. $4.95.

IF ALL THE REBELS DIE. By Samuel B. Southwell. Doubleday. $5.95.

THE INCREDIBLE SCHLOCK HOMES. By Robert L. Fish. Simon & Schuster. $3.95.

A MATTER OF LOVE AND DEATH. By Tobias Wells. Doubleday. $3.50.

NO PEACE FOR THE WICKED. By Elizabeth X. Ferrars. Harper & Row. $4.50.

WICKED AS THE DEVIL. By Kyle Kent. Macmillan. $3.95.

Current Affairs

THE FRENCH. By Jean-François Revel. Braziller. $4.

THE JOHN BIRCH SOCIETY 1966. By Benjamin R. Epstein and Arnold Forster. Random House. Hardbound, $3.95. Paperback, $1.45.

MY TURN. By John O'Hara. Random House. $4.95.

Economics

ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT AND GROWTH. By Robert Baldwin. Wiley. Hardbound, $4.95. Paperback, $1.95.

TRANSPORTATION AND ECONOMIC POLICY. By John B. Lansing. Macmillan. $7.95.

Essays

SPANISH THOUGHT AND LETTERS IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. Edited by Germán Bleiberg and E. Inman Fox. Vanderbilt Univ. Press. $10.

Fiction

CATHERINE. By Hilda Lewis. Putnam. $5.95.

THE HOUNDS OF HELL. By Jean Lartéguy. Dutton. $5.95.

KALLOCAIN. By Karin Boye. Univ. of Wisconsin Press. $4.

NIGHT WITHOUT DARKNESS. By Kenneth Orvis. Coward-McCann. $4.50.

PEOPLE IN THE SUMMER NIGHT. By F. E. Sillanpää. Univ. of Wisconsin Press. $4.

QUONDAM. By David Pryce-Jones. Holt, Rinehart & Winston. $4.50.

RITES OF PASSAGE. By Jean Rikhoff. Viking. $5.75.

THE SHIELD OF ACHILLES. By James Forman. Farrar, Straus & Giroux. $3.25.

THE TROUBLE WITH HEAVEN. By Leland Frederick Cooley. Doubleday. $4.50.

VENUS DISARMED. By Jeremy Dole. Crown. $4.95.

Government, Politics

FROM MARSHALL AID TO ATLANTIC PARTNERSHIP. By Ernst H. Van Del Beugel. American Elsevier. $9.75.

THOMAS E. DEWEY ON THE AMERICAN POLITICAL SYSTEM. Edited by John A. Wells. Doubleday. $4.50.

History

ATHENIAN DEMOCRACY. By A. H. M. Jones. Barnes & Noble. $5.50.

FAREWELL TO THE OLD HOUSE: The Metropolitan Opera House, 1883-1966. By Stuart Preston. Doubleday. $6.95.

INVASION: 1066. By Rupert Furneaux. Prentice-Hall. $5.95.

THE MAKING OF THE KING: 1066. By Alan Lloyd. Holt, Rinehart & Winston. $6.

THE MYCENAEANS IN HISTORY. By Alan E. Samuel. Prentice-Hall. Hardbound, $4.95. Paperback, $2.45.

NAPOLEON'S MARSHALLS. By R. F. Delderfield. Chilton. $5.95.

THE TITANIC AND THE CALIFORNIAN. By Peter Padfield. Day. $5.95.

THE WESTERN WORLD: Renaissance to the Present. By J. Russell Major. Lippincott. $12.95.

Literary Criticism, History

CONCORDANCE TO THE POETICAL AND DRAMATIC WORKS OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. By Arthur E. Baker. Barnes & Noble. $25.

LANDMARKS IN GREEK LITERATURE. By C. M. Bowra. World. $7.50.

THE NOVELS OF FRANK NORRIS. By Donald Pizer. Indiana Univ. Press. $6.75.

SOPHOCLES: A Collection of Critical Essays. Edited by Thomas Woodard. Prentice-Hall. Hardbound, $3.95. Paperback, $1.95.

Miscellany

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL IN THE WORDS OF HENRY DAVID THOREAU. By the editors of *Country Beautiful*. Morrow. $6.95.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL IN THE WORDS OF HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW. By the editors of *Country Beautiful*. Morrow. $6.95.

CARING FOR THE AGED. By Bertram B. Ross, M.D. Doubleday. $4.95.

THE CITY WITHIN A CITY: The Romance of Rockefeller Center. By David Loth. Morrow. $3.95.

DEPTHS OF THE EARTH: Caves and Caverns of the United States. By William R. Halliday, M.D. Harper & Row. $7.50.

INSECTS. By Ross E. Hutchins. Prentice-Hall. $6.95.

SO YOU WANT TO BE AN ACCOUNTANT. By Fred H. Rohn. Harper & Row. $3.50.

TODAY'S HOSPITAL: A Guide for Trustees, Administrators, and Volunteers. By Raymond P. Sloan. Harper & Row. $4.50.

THE WEREWOLF. By Montague Summers. University Books. $10.

YOUR ULCER: Prevention, Control, Cure. By G. S. Serino, M.D. Lippincott. $3.50.

YOU'RE WELL OUT OF A HOSPITAL. By Rose Franken. Doubleday. $2.95.

Personal History

BETWEEN THE LINES: A Reporter's Personal Journey Through Public Events. By Dan Wakefield. New American Library. $5.95.

THE CASE OF RICHARD SORGE. By F. W. Deakin and G. R. Storry. Harper & Row. $6.

A PASSIONATE PRODIGALITY. By Guy Chapman. Holt, Rinehart & Winston. $5.

TORMENTED ANGEL: A Life of John Henry Newman. By Emmeline Garnett. Farrar, Straus & Giroux. $3.25.

Poetry

THE HORSE SHOW AT MIDNIGHT. By Henry Taylor. Louisiana State Univ. Press. $3.50.

SEASONS, A CYCLE OF VERSE. Edited by Emmeline Garnett. Farrar, Straus & Giroux. $3.95.

THE WEATHERCOCK. By Ann Stanford. Viking. $3.95.

WILDTRACK. By John Wain. Viking. $3.50.

Religion, Philosophy

CHRISTIAN FAITH AND THE SPACE AGE. By John G. Williams. World. $3.

CHRIST THE CENTER. By Dietrich Bonhoeffer. Harper & Row. $3.

THE FUTURE OF RELIGION. By Paul Tillich. Harper & Row. $3.

THE GHETTO OF INDIFFERENCE. By Thomas J. Mullen. Abingdon. $2.25.

HOSEA: A Theological Commentary. By James M. Ward. Harper & Row. $5.

PATTERNS FOR THE PILGRIMAGE. By Darold H. Morgan. Abingdon. $2.75.

THE PHENOMENON OF LIFE: Toward a Philosophical Biology. By Hans Jonas. Harper & Row. $6.

READINGS IN CHRISTIAN THOUGHT. Edited by Hugh T. Kerr. Abingdon. $7.95.

A RELIGIOUS HISTORY OF AMERICA. By Edwin Scott Gaustad. Harper & Row. $8.95.

THE RESTLESS CHURCH: A Response to *The Comfortable Pew*. Edited by William Kilbourn. Lippincott. $3.50.

STILL WE CAN HOPE. By Joseph R. Sizoo. Abingdon. $3.

SYMBOLS AND VALUES IN ZOROASTRIANISM: Their Survival and Renewal. By J. Duchesne-Guillemin. Harper & Row. $5.

Travel

ABROAD ON HER OWN. By Roslyn Friedman. Doubleday. $3.95.

THREE TICKETS TO TIMBUKTU. By Halla Linker. Putnam. $5.95.

—Compiled by NAID SOFIAN.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Wages from Other Men's Sins

The Divine Aretino, *by James Cleugh (Stein & Day. 256 pp. $6.95), chronicles the trials and triumphs of the Renaissance's most successful flatterer and extortionist. Robert J. Clements's latest book is "The Poetry of Michelangelo."*

By ROBERT J. CLEMENTS

PIETRO ARETINO, luxury-loving son of a cobbler in Arezzo, learned early that the Renaissance patronage system offered an easy game to play. Perhaps the idea occurred to him while watching a peasant along the banks of the Chiana offer his ass the choice of the carrot or the stick. You first mastered the current art of letter-writing, both the laudatory type and the brutal type akin to epigram. Then you gave the wealthy princes of church and state the choice of being praised or vilified. Moral standards being widely relaxed at the time, if you got close enough to them and their circle an alternate choice might be blackmail rather than vilification. Aretino discovered that every man has his price—in fact, his two prices, that for encomium, known to every lyric and epic poet in the Renaissance, and that other, often higher amount known as hush money.

That a man could exploit this cynical truth to such an extent is a sorry commentary on the mundane side of the early Renaissance, when, Niccolò Machiavelli claimed, one could forge ahead in life only by combining the qualities of the lion and the fox. The plan evolved by Aretino prospered him in Rome, in Reggio, in Mantua, and in Venice. This "scourge" with the poison pen found that not only would princes uneasily provide him with creature comforts, including endless women, but that the burghers of the new middle class were eager to purchase his favor.

As James Cleugh shows in *The Divine Aretino*, the system worked so incredibly well that at the peak of his career the master-extortionist found himself courted by the three greatest monarchs of Europe. The Spanish emperor Charles V offered him a pension of 400 crowns if he would continue as "secretary" to praise the Spanish throne and its bellicose ambitions. At this same period the Duke of Montmorency assured Aretino through an intermediary that Francis I would give him an allowance of 400 crowns for similar services. Even Henry VIII in London responded to suggestion and for some reason sent Aretino 300 *scudi* through the English ambassador to Venice.

Only two major figures, according to Cleugh, resisted Aretino's attempts at extortion. These were Pope Adrian IV and Michelangelo. The great sculptor treated Aretino's flattering letters with a contempt more understandable when one realizes (Cleugh does not make this clear) that Aretino had accused Michelangelo's saintly friend Vittoria Colonna of sleeping with priests and that he was the first of the artist's contemporaries to accuse him in writing of pederasty.

The picaresque life of Aretino is well told in this new biography, the second written in English. There are no scholarly discoveries or new interpretations, but Mr. Cleugh is obviously an enthusiast of the Renaissance, as he is of whaling, atomic physics, Venetian painting, and Samuel Pepys, subjects of his earlier books. The teeming centers of the Renaissance where Aretino lived are vividly recreated. Sometimes the exact tone of milieu or speech is rendered by quotations from Aretino's own five comedies detailing the racy and cynical life he knew best. The complex power politics of the times is clearly explained, a necessity if one is to understand Aretino's exploitation of the vicissitudes of his powerful victims. Mr. Cleugh avoids the temptation to make his book into a *biographie romancée*, and only on two or three occasions does he cautiously invent dialogue.

The history of studies on Aretino has fluctuated, as have the researches on his fellow-cynic Machiavelli. Considered until late in the last century little more than a blackmailing, anticlerical pornographer, Aretino underwent a slight rehabilitation at the beginning of this century. Vossler's essay (1900) on the man's culture and knowledge of art typified this trend. Mr. Cleugh does not perpetuate it. Even while experiencing that growing sympathy for his subject familiar to every biographer, he never overcomes his basic disapproval of the man. The closest he comes to an apologia is the following passage from his concluding chapter ("Last Round"):

> The life of Pietro Aretino illustrates clearly the not so subtle difference between a rogue and a scoundrel. The Scourge was unquestionably the first but never the second. There was a certain innocence, often characteristic of self-educated men, about his sinfulness. It was utterly unlike that of the guilt-ridden or indeed of the sensual average of humanity. He did not misbehave like ordinary people but in a way peculiar to himself, in that he remained invariably ready to make practical amends for his offences, while not admitting the right of others to judge him.
>
> He fought society, but did not want to change it. He learned no true wisdom from experience but only how to sharpen wits already more effective than most. Yet it is difficult to avoid the impression that he loved his enemies much more than many Christians far exceeding him in pious observances. His own natural resilience and gaiety caused him to wish others to show similar qualities. Rather than meet the glum stares of those he had got into trouble, he hunted tirelessly for means to acquire their esteem and gratitude. He often succeeded in this quest.

—*Cover*

Pietro Aretino—fatal laughter.

The witty Francesco Berni, one of Aretino's legion of enemies, wrote that Pietro would surely die by "the knife, the sewer, or the knot." When Pietro died, bearing injuries from two attacks and minus two fingers, it was from neither knifing, drowning, nor hanging. He died in a tavern—not like Marlowe, but rather like Pulci's mock-epic hero Margutte, in a burst of laughter.

LITERARY I.Q. ANSWERS

Column One should read: 10. *You Can't Go Home Again.* 8. *Other Voices, Other Rooms.* 7. *U.S.A.* 9. *Rebecca.* 1. *The Last Puritan.* 11. *It Can't Happen Here.* 3. *To Have and Have Not.* 12. *East of Eden.* 6. *Random Harvest.* 14. *Absalom, Absolom!* 5. *The Razor's Edge.* 4. *The Years.* 2. *Idiot's Delight.* 13. *The Quiet Don.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Is There a "New English"?

By ALICE DALGLIESH

PARENTS, especially those in New York, were interested, even excited by an article in *The New York Times* December 29, 1965. Written by Austin C. Wehrwein, it was a report on the Modern Language Association Convention in Chicago. The article began with this eye-catching statement:

> The "new English," which can bring Robert Frost's poetry to first-graders, is on the way. . . . Progress of the new English has been gradual so far but with Federal Government support it is gaining momentum, and its impact on American education is expected to be as dramatic as that of the new math.

The expressed delight of some parents in the catch-phrase indicating that "now our first-graders can have Robert Frost" is superficial. Why Robert Frost? Because some of his poems are deceptively simple and have been in children's anthologies for years. Also possibly because John Kennedy sometimes ended his campaign speeches with the last lines of "Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening."

The poem itself would seem to be descending fast from grade to grade. It was originally written for adults. In a 1950 series of English books I find it studied in sixth grade. In a 1966 English series it is given an intensive going over in fourth grade. Last year Nebraska schools found it suitable for first grade. By 1970 will it be pre-school?

The *Times* article also stated that ". . . it is believed by English professors and teachers that the natural language of young children is poetry and figures of speech. Thus it is believed that they are able to understand such things as rhetoric, sophisticated figures of speech and things like ironic references." Admittedly, some of the advanced work may be difficult for "culturally deprived" children. "Elementary schoolchildren," continued the article, "should be introduced to Kipling, Sherlock Holmes, *Treasure Island, Alice in Wonderland* and mythology as soon as possible." They will find all these books in their school library, if the school has a library. Moreover, all kinds of children's books are selling like wildfire, so someone must be reading them.

The "new English" doesn't seem new as far as literature is concerned. The newness probably resides in novel terminology and formulas for "transformational grammar," which begins with "kernel" (simple) sentences and builds up to more complicated sentences by means of "transforms."

I had expressed in these pages a curiosity about the "new English"; so, when Harcourt, Brace & World sent me *The Roberts English Series: A Linguistic Program*, by Paul Roberts, I opened it with interest. The Series, covering grades three to six, was published just last January. There will undoubtedly be other series and other grammars. One from M.I.T. is either available or on its way.

Although I am a certified teacher of English, I am not competent to review these books; I would have to retool my mind, paying the closest attention, as recommended, to the very explicit teachers' manuals, which, even more than other such manuals, leave practically nothing to the teachers. Here they have all the answers "in rubric."

The aim of the program is clearly stated by Dr. Roberts: "To improve children's writing by teaching, in a thorough and sequential way, the main features of the writing system, in particular the sound and spelling relationship and the nature of syntax."

The lessons are worked out ingeniously: the various "strands"—grammar, including syntax and phonology—are skillfully interwoven with selections from literature. "We want to acquaint [the child] with other times, other places, other views and to let the English lesson play its full role in bringing him into touch with the heritage of Western civilization. . . . The aim is not to teach him to read with appreciation or to read rapidly—however desirable these goals may be—but simply to be able to discover consistently and accurately what is on the printed page. . . . In general there is more poetry because it is easier to meet the requirements of the text with poems than with prose passages." Poems rhyme, at least in these books.

—From "Jennie's Hat."

Over and over again, child and teacher are reminded that poets use English "with poetical ungrammaticalness," "in a special way," in any case, "differently." "Enjoyment comes with understanding," and the teacher makes sure that the pupil understands every word. Why must he be cautioned not to let the meter of a poem carry him away? Why should exuberance be checked? "If he goes off on wings of fancy, bring him back to the printed page." Walter de la Mare's poem "Silver" is introduced by a terse "Read this poem about moonlight. Notice the verbs in it." Sometimes the child is asked to put a whole poem into "plain language." One of the poems so treated is "Adventures of Isabel," by Ogden Nash. The child puts this into "plain language," "avoiding rhyme and other poetic tricks like unusual order of words." He should also avoid the refrain:

> Isabel, Isabel didn't worry,
> Isabel didn't scream or scurry

It isn't easy—and to me the exercise seems fruitless.

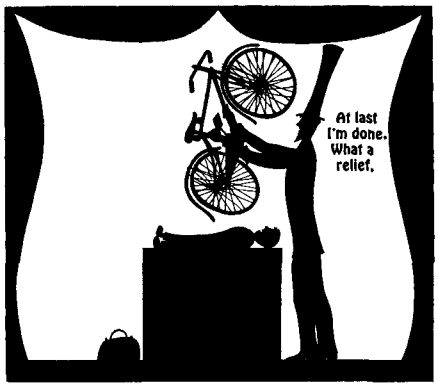
There are many good things in these books; undoubtedly the pupil may develop his "sentence-making machine," increase his vocabulary, identify fable, myth, fairy tale, write clear paragraphs, learn that words have derivations, become adept at putting words in alphabetical order. He will learn to use the dictionary, the encyclopedia and to spell. He will also learn that there are different dialects spoken, but these are only a different kind of English. For this the Scottish dialect is used, with several poems by Burns. Is it a coincidence that Scottish dialect is used in several "trade" books this year?

Is English to be entirely self-contained? When and where do the children read books? Suppose there is no library? Thinking it all over, we appreciate anew the important part played by the librarian in leading children to all kinds of reading. During the few golden years in which a child with any desire to read delights in folk and fairy tale, myth and legend (and not only those of "Western civilization"), when does he find the time to read freely? Can he sustain in-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

terest through seven years of grammar and linguistics? When does he read poetry (or have it read to him) *for enjoyment* and not as a teaching device?

One of the prose selections in Book Six is by Winston Churchill, telling of his early days at Harrow, when he remained long in the "Third Fourth," drilling away at English grammar. In this he was sustained by the master's ingenious method of teaching grammar with colored chalks on the blackboard. It happens that I was sustained in that way, too. At Wimbledon High School we had "color grammar" and thought we were the only school in England using it. I think now it must have been inherited from Mr. Somervell at Harrow. If so, the picture in the Roberts book does not present the system correctly. In my experience the words were not in color but underlined in color, and there was a system of color lines, rings, and brackets (the latter is cited by Churchill). Nouns were underlined in red, the subject of the sentence was ringed with red: John ran. Apparently it was a pleasant system and it stayed with us, though it must have been a crutch. Churchill says of the constant drill in grammar: "Thus I got into my bones the essential structure of the British sentence—which is a noble thing."



—From "Mother Mother I Feel Sick Send for the Doctor Quick Quick Quick."

Several years from now we shall be able to evaluate the various ways of teaching transformational grammar and of using poetry with children. Even now, as I write, "the new math" is being found difficult by younger children. Will grammar taught as a science prove easier for them?

Jennie's Hat. *By Ezra Jack Keats. Harper & Row.* 40 *pp.* $3.95. I hope many, many small girls received this book at Easter, though it's fine at any time of year.

As the scene opens Jennie is counting on a new hat from her aunt—and dreaming of its beauty. A very plain hat comes, and after unsuccessful attempts to make herself a hat, Jennie goes to church in the drab one. In the interval she has fed her friends the birds, and they save the day by flying down and trimming the hat for her. Now the artist really has fun with collage, and the finished hat is something to behold. In the end Jennie and her mother put the hat away in wraps, but "it would be saved and remembered for a long, long time." A really original and entertaining story. Ages 4-8.

A Rainbow of My Own. *Story and pictures by Don Freeman. Viking.* 32 *pp.* $3. Here is a gay, springlike book in which a little boy imagines how delightful it would be to play with a rainbow. When he goes home there is a real rainbow on the wall of his room. It is a simply-written book, though the small boy has rather elaborate imagery at times. Age level not given.

Nothing Ever Happens on My Block. *By Ellen Raskin. Atheneum.* 32 *pp.* $2.95. The color in this book, played against a background of houses in black line, makes it exceedingly cheerful.

To that gloomy little clod, Chester Filbert, sitting on the edge of the sidewalk, nothing ever happens. He longs for Indians on the warpath, monsters, astronauts, spies licensed to kill, unclimbed mountains to scale. Meanwhile a great deal is happening around him, but he does not see any of it. The children looking at the pictures see much more than he does. Finally Chester goes wearily into his house—probably to peer at the television set. Ages 5-9.

Mother Mother I Feel Sick Send for the Doctor Quick Quick Quick. *By Remy Charlip and Burton Supree. Parents' Magazine Press.* 32 *pp.* $2.95. The title is the continuous rhythm of the old jump-rope rhyme. Remy Charlip, who was with the Paper Bag Players, has a lot of fun with this tale of the boy who swallowed everything and had to have it all removed. It can be made into a shadow play to the accompaniment, I'm sure, of much laughter from the young audience. The book is useful because really good slapstick comes seldom. Ages 4-8.

The Prince and the Seven Moons. *By Mike Thaler. Pictures by Ursula Arndt. Macmillan.* 32 *pp.* $2.95. We have seen a closeup of the face of the moon and found it grim, if dramatic. This slight book tries to return some of its pleasanter features. A prince who is an astronomer looks constantly at the moon through a telescope until he is persuaded by an apparently roving princess to go picnicking in the moonlight. A temporary amusement. Ages 4-7.

The Birds. *By James and Ruth McCrea. Atheneum.* 32 *pp.* $3.50. The McCreas, good artists and craftsmen that they are, always give us handsome, well-planned picture books. *The Birds* is a nonsense story of two birds that go boating together, lose their umbrella but find a friend—and then there are three to go boating. Decorative pictures and a so-so story. Ages 4-7.

The White Palace. *By Mary O'Neill. Illustrated by Nonny Hogrogian. Crowell.* 48 *pp.* $3.95. This is an unusual nature book, presenting the life of the salmon. The "White Palace" is the bones of two salmon who sank to the bottom of the stream to die, after they had mated. The pictures, which are the interesting part of it, are quite lovely in wash, showing another facet of Miss Hogrogian's work. However, the story of the salmon's mating and death is explicit but sentimentalized. Ages 7-10.

The Fisherman and His Wife. *By Margot Zemach. Norton.* 48 *pp.* $3.25. Here is the Grimm fairy tale that is a classic of discontent, in a picture book all its own. Perhaps we shall now have fewer tales of animals bowed down by their lot, although, conversely, we may have more. Margot Zemach, the artist, has a most individual style; *Salt*, which she illustrated in 1965, won the *Herald Tribune* prize. Ages 5-8.

The Tree That Sat Down and the Stream That Stood Still. *By Beverly Nichols. Illustrated by Isobel and John Morton-Sale. St. Martin's Press.* 398 *pp.* $4.95. It is obvious why this book has taken six years to work its way from England to America. *Punch* said of it, "A children's book which belongs in the *Wind-in-the-Willows*, *Winnie-the-Pooh* school. . . ." The Sunday *Times* said, ". . . like *Alice* . . . seems for any age." I'll be more frank about it. Between author and artists, the book succeeds in being reminiscent of at least four books, possibly five. Mrs. Rabbit, mother of Peter, has found her way into it also. *Publishers' Weekly* commented on the "look-alikes" this year and documented the remarks with pictures. Even the jacket copy says, "These books are direct kin to some of the unforgettable classics of children's literature." The style is certainly not that of *Wind in the Willows*. No age level given.

Growing Up with the Norman Conquest. *By Alfred Duggan. Illustrated by C. Walter Hodges. Pantheon.* 217 *pp.* $3.95. There are several books on the Norman conquest this year, perhaps brought on by the year '66. This one gave me a delightful hour or so, because the author is always interesting, and I enjoy his understated humor. Also, the illustrations are by one of England's finest historical artists. Taking a day near the end of William the Conqueror's reign, Mr. Duggan presents the children of five economic levels, including the children of the cloister. One of them, Richard, is an individualist, with no intention of becoming a monk. Nevertheless, he likes reading: ". . . in the eleventh century no one considered that very difficult. Reading is not, in fact a very difficult occupation." Mr. Duggan makes it a little more difficult by suddenly stepping into his text, which is written in the present tense, but his comments are entertaining. Ages 12 up.

Jews in America: A Short History. *By Ruth Gay. Basic Books.* 198 *pp.* $4.95. We are having a number of books about immigrants to this country—possibly suggested by the proposed Museum of Immigration. Most of them are rather dull, with long lists of names to please everyone. This one has real interest, because it tells of the very small Jewish groups who first came here and, with much difficulty in New York, though less in Rhode Island, established their synagogues.

Children will get a clear idea of the contributions made by Jews to America, and also of the differences between orthodox and reform Jews. Young people.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Literary Sampler

Continued from page 40

studies of sleep may become an enormous asset, for we may learn how some people fall asleep at will and awaken to a mental alarm clock. Each person has an inner timing throughout the day and night. We may learn to sense this rhythm in ourselves and schedule our activities for greater productivity and pleasure. We may also learn to gain control over body functions and feelings and exploit our full powers of concentration. . . .

Sleep has generously poured out revelations about man's waking nature, his mysterious capacities, his nightly edge of madness and remarkable daytime talents. Yet many people think sleep is their enemy. . . . Some both fear sleep and lapse into panic when they cannot fall asleep. The meanings of sleep are as varied as the human personality, and even when they are denied outright by the conscious person they seep into the habits and rituals of his everyday life.

—From "Sleep," by Gay Gaer Luce and Julius Segal (Coward-McCann, April).

No Absolutes

THERE IS, even nowadays, a good deal of loose and unrealistic talk about "the conflict between religion and science." I call this kind of talk unrealistic because it suggests that "Science," and hence scientists, are one hundred per cent materialistic, and that "Religion" is based upon the blind, one hundred per cent acceptance of dogmas which are incapable of scientific proof. Modern Science is, of course, very far from being materialistic. In the nineteenth century, it is true, science did pass through a phase of mechanistic materialism. But the scientist himself never has been, and never could be, an absolute materialist. The scientist is a human being. The absolute materialist, if he existed, would have to be some sort of non-human creature, completely lacking the human faculty of intuition, a mere machine for measuring and making calculations. If a human being could become a truly convinced materialist, he would never have the heroism to get up in the morning, shave, and eat his breakfast. His world-picture would be too terrible for even the boldest heart to contemplate; and, within twenty-four hours, he would have committed suicide.

Similarly, a religion based upon blind faith could not possibly survive, as all the world-religions have survived, for hundreds and thousands of years. Religion lives, and is revived, from age to age, because of the direct revelation of the few, the saints, who win for themselves a personal knowledge of spiritual reality. Religion survives *in spite* of blind faith, priestly persecution, ecclesiastical politics; in spite of superstition and ignorance amongst the masses of its adherents. Most of us cannot understand this, because our imagination refuses to grasp the gigantic influence and importance of the saint as an historical phenomenon. Whereas the persecution and the ignorance stand out brutally from the pages of history in red and black, plain for all to see. Nine times out of ten, when we use the word "Religion," we are really referring to the crimes or follies committed in religion's name.

—From "Exhumations," by Christopher Isherwood (Simon & Schuster, May).

A Clean Sweep with Yetta

IT'S THE DAY AFTER and I slept until noon. I woke up wondering how it all happened. Though in my heart I felt jealous, I sent off telegrams congratulating Mr. Johnson and Mr. Humphrey.

In my bad mood, things couldn't get worse, so I started to go through the campaign bills. Oh my goodness! Some of the things I was charged for—a pair of tights, a palm tree, a vacuum cleaner.

Then it dawned on me. It was someone's idea for me to push a vacuum cleaner down the street and, while doing the public service of picking up all the litter on the street, I would carry a sign "Have a Clean Sweep with Yetta." But *why* couldn't they have charged for me a broom?

I called up the department store and begged them please to have mercy on a loser and take the stuff back. They said they couldn't but in my heart I knew they would have taken back Mr. Johnson's vacuum if he asked!

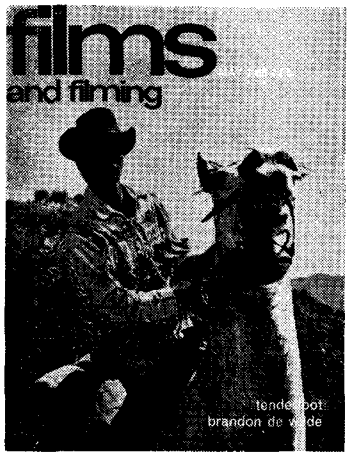
—From "The President I Almost Was," by Mrs. Yetta Bronstein (Braziller, April).

Leather Scallops

THEY SIMPLY TRUDGED ON, endlessly sweating and grumbling, and their only idea was to find a human being to kill for the sake of whatever food he was carrying—or, as the days went by, for the sake of his own dead body, for they all began to talk of turning cannibal.

On the fourth day, the jailbird who was guiding them saw another ambuscade ahead. They stormed into it, but again there was nothing – except, this time, some empty leather bags. They fought over those like a pack of dogs. The winners cut them in strips, pounded them with stones, scraped off the hair and boiled them – and with plenty of water they managed to gulp them down.

—From "Panama: 400 Years of Dreams and Cruelty," by David Howarth (McGraw-Hill, April).



please write for a free introductory copy of this 68 page issue

FILMS AND FILMING IS **NOT** A FAN MAGAZINE

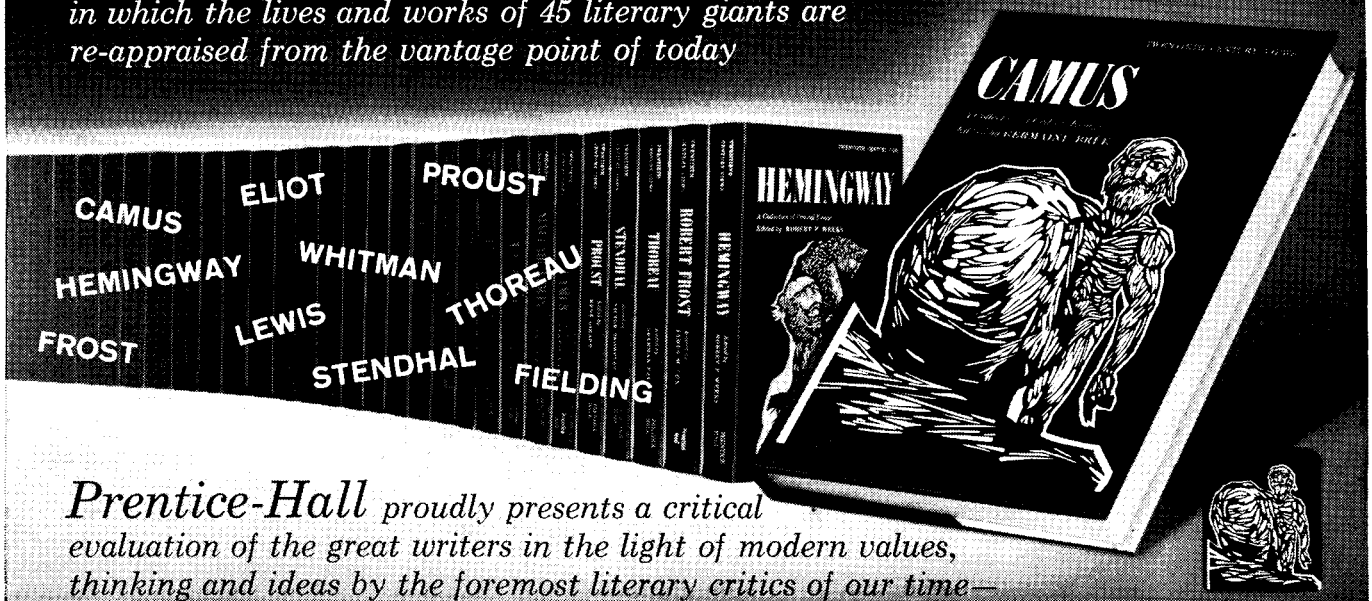
WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS HERE, CUT AND POST THIS PORTION

films
and filming

16 BUCKINGHAM PALACE RD LONDON SW1 ENGLAND

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Announcing an unprecedented publishing program in which the lives and works of 45 literary giants are re-appraised from the vantage point of today



Prentice-Hall proudly presents a critical evaluation of the great writers in the light of modern values, thinking and ideas by the foremost literary critics of our time—

"TWENTIETH CENTURY VIEWS"

This unprecedented Series of selected modern criticism on major writers comprises 45 beautifully printed and designed hard-cover volumes. Each contains ten to twenty challenging critical evaluations of *one great writer*... evaluations of his life, his personality, his work and influence upon his contemporaries and upon our own day.

In every volume of TWENTIETH CENTURY VIEWS you will find the most sensitive and thoughtful literary criticism being written today... brilliant commentaries on your favorite authors from critics who regularly appear in the Partisan Review... Scrutiny... L'Esprit... Preuves... and other famed literary periodicals in the United States, England, France, Italy, Germany, and elsewhere.

Among the writers appraised in the Series are F. Scott Fitzgerald, D. H. Lawrence, Swift, Kafka, Malraux, Robert Frost, Dostoevsky, Sartre, Henry James, Emily Dickinson, Pound, Twain, Yeats, Baudelaire, Brecht, Faulkner, O'Neill, Joyce, Edith Wharton, Flaubert, Hemingway, Lorca, Milton, Shakespeare, Homer, Melville, Dante — the best and the most influential and controversial, writers who form our literary heritage.

Each 180-page volume will give you a composite picture of a single author and his work — a penetrating, many-sided view — a symposium reflecting all shades of opinion from enthusiastic praise to severe indictment. You may concur with some appraisals and dissent from others. But in every volume you will gain fresh insights into the author, his significance, and his place in the pantheon of creative achievement.

CRITICS WHO HAVE PARTICIPATED IN THIS INTERNATIONAL PROJECT

One of the most impressive features of TWENTIETH CENTURY VIEWS is the distinguished group of scholars and critics associated with it. For example, the volume on T. S. Eliot is edited by Hugh Kenner; Camus by Germaine Brée; Sinclair Lewis by Mark Schorer; Henry James by Pulitzer Prize winner Leon Edel; Baudelaire by Henri Peyre; D. H. Lawrence by Mark Spilka; F. Scott Fitzgerald by Arthur Mizener. The entire project is edited by Maynard Mack, Professor of English, Yale University.

ENROLL IN THIS PROGRAM NOW AND ENJOY GREAT SAVINGS

If you enroll now as a subscriber you will receive the first two cloth-bound volumes — on T. S. Eliot and Albert Camus — for only $3 each — or 95¢ less than the list price of $3.95 for the individual hard-cover volumes. This saving applies not only to the first two volumes, but to all 45 — a saving to you of $42.75!

Moreover, you run no risk of any kind, because you can withdraw at any time. You are under no obligation to accept any minimum number of volumes. The volumes will be offered to you at the rate of two a month, but you can stop delivery of all further volumes in the Series *whenever you wish.*

ENJOY THE FIRST TWO VOLUMES ON A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL BASIS

The coupon will bring you the first two volumes — on T. S. Eliot and Albert Camus — on a 10-day free trial basis. If you are not perfectly delighted, return the books and pay nothing, owe nothing. Otherwise, remit not the regular hard-cover edition price of $3.95 a volume — but only $6 for both! This is a saving of almost $2 on the first two books alone. Start building this rare, permanent library of brilliant contemporary criticism today.

NO RISK COUPON MAIL TODAY

Prentice-Hall, Inc., Dept. 6573-El Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey

You may enroll me as a Charter Subscriber to TWENTIETH CENTURY VIEWS, the new world-wide program of contemporary literary criticism. Please send me the first two volumes on T. S. Eliot and Albert Camus, and bill me at $3.00 each, plus postage—thus saving me 95¢ on the list price of each volume. If after 10 days I am not delighted with the two volumes, I may return them without obligation and pay nothing.

If I keep the first two books, you will then send me, at intervals of one month, two more volumes (to be billed at the same low price) until the Series is completed. My total saving on all 45 volumes will come to $42.75. However, I reserve the right to discontinue at any time, and I am under no obligation to accept any minimum number of volumes.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

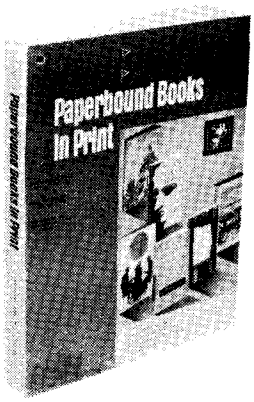
Dept. 4 6573-E1(3)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OVERWHELMED

by the profusion of paperbacks? Find out about more than 36,000

Paperbound Books in Print...



in this giant cumulative issue that lists almost all the active titles from just about every paperback publisher. Locate the books you want by author, by title or by subject in the three complete indexes included in each issue. Look for paperbacks in all fields: art, science, literature, history — get publisher, price, etc.

Cumulative issues fully revised three times a year. Price $5 per single copy. Also available on subscription — monthly previews plus the three cumulations @ $16 per year.

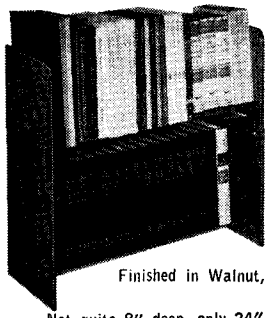
Sign up here ▶

R. R. BOWKER Co. ■ Suite SR
1180 Avenue of the Americas, New York 10036

☐ *I enclose $5 for the current cumulative issue*
☐ *I enclose $16 for a full year's subscription*

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... Zone..... State.....

THESE HARDWOOD BOOKCASES OFFER HUGE CAPACITY ...IN VERY SMALL SPACE ...AT AMAZINGLY LOW PRICE!



"MR BIG" . . . Less than 10" deep, only 24" high, 26½" wide. Holds full set of any ENCYCLOPEDIA, king-size books like American Heritage, Life Travel etc., large-size children's books.

Ready-to-paint, only **$7.98**

Finished in Walnut, Salem Maple, Mahogany, only **$9.98**

"MR. LITTLE" . . . Not quite 8" deep, only 24" high, nearly 21" wide. 5 feet of shelf space (three 20" troughs). Most compact space-saver ever. Holds over 100 paperbacks of all sizes, countless booklets, pamphlets, most hard cover books. Can hold 99 boxes of 7" tape reels. Great for students, Hi-Fi enthusiasts.

Ready-to-paint, only **$5.98**

Finished in Salem Maple, Walnut, Mahogany, only **$7.98**

Hardwood, all holes pre-bored, screws provided, only a screw driver needed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Postage prepaid. Check or money order. No C.O.D.'s. N.Y. State residents please include appropriate state and local taxes.

TAYLOR PRODUCTS Dept. SR-5, 303 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016

Coming May 7, 1966

Tenth Anniversary Issue of *SR*'s Science & Humanity Supplement

"The Fragile Breath of Life"

How it came to be - - - How to keep it going

Edited by John Lear

Birthday

Continued from page 31

The only concern of the Board is which book they themselves enjoy most. Mr. Scherman is reported as having been as silent when the present Board agreed on Truman Capote's *In Cold Blood* as he was in the Club's second year when a Board meeting settled on *The Heart of Emerson's Journals*, a book he remembers being returned "in carload lots."

The Book-of-the-Month Club, though it doesn't know its exact birthdate in April, does have plans for celebrating the natal event. Not a cake. And certainly not a membership cook-out. "We are starting the Book-of-the-Month Club Writing Fellowship Program," Mr. Scherman said. "The program will consist of fourteen fellowships of $3,000 each, to be awarded to college seniors during the academic year 1966-67. It's a method of discovering new writers. This sort of thing has been done for scientists, but it's never been done for creative writers."

Mr. Scherman, sitting with his legs neatly crossed and his hands quietly folded in his lap, thought a moment. "And we are hoping to begin a program of book recordings for the blind. But just say *that* and no more. We're not ready to discuss it yet."

The little man who in forty years has sent 200 million books through every post office in a nation that doesn't read books got to his feet, touched his dark green bow tie. "If I can tell you anything else, you just let me know. I have to get back to the office now."

—Haskel Frankel.

FRASER YOUNG'S LITERARY CRYPT No. 1184

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 1184 will be found in the next issue.

RSJM BFEBVJRCPDCFPT MOF-

WMDBM FR OMEQ RCESDZ, PR

KXMD QSV GFDW P CESVC FD

CXM JFTI. —CXSEMPV

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 1183

Perhaps the only true dignity of man is his capacity to despise himself.
—George Santayana.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Joy...

. . . is to behold the growth of a child.

. . . to sign a report card and know that your child has done well,
. . . to watch the dependence of a baby develop into the independence of adulthood,
. . . to lend a helping hand when needed,
. . . to know that the world is a better place for someone because of you,
. . . to know that you have shared your good fortune with others less fortunate.

There are many fine agencies in the world who care for children in general, but The Pearl S. Buck Foundation is the only agency whose present *sole* concern is the education and general welfare of those children whose fathers are American servicemen and whose mothers are Asian women. Officially, these children do not exist. Literally, there are thousands of them. In the family-centered societies of Asia, the child legally belongs to the father and not to the mother. With their fathers gone now, unless we help, there is little chance for education or future employment. In fact, in many cases there is little hope of survival.

Why should we care? Already communists are saying, "Look what the Americans leave behind them" and "What are they doing about it with their high ideals?"

Pictures and letters to you from a child across the sea can bring new joy to your life, and the satisfaction of knowing that you are assuming a share of the responsibility that is at least partly American. There are many ways in which you can help these children.

Whatever way you choose to help, let it be now, I beg of you. The years between birth and adulthood are swift and few. The earlier a child can be helped, the better the chance for a normal lifetime.

Sincerely yours,

Pearl S. Buck

THE PEARL S. BUCK FOUNDATION

Dept. SR43, P. O. Box 2137, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103

I wish to support a ☐ boy ☐ girl.

I will pay $15 a month ($180 a year) ☐ monthly ☐ yearly

I enclose my first payment of $..... Please send me the child's name, story, address, picture.

I cannot support a child but wish to give $.....

☐ Please send me more information about the other support and education plans.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP CODE.....

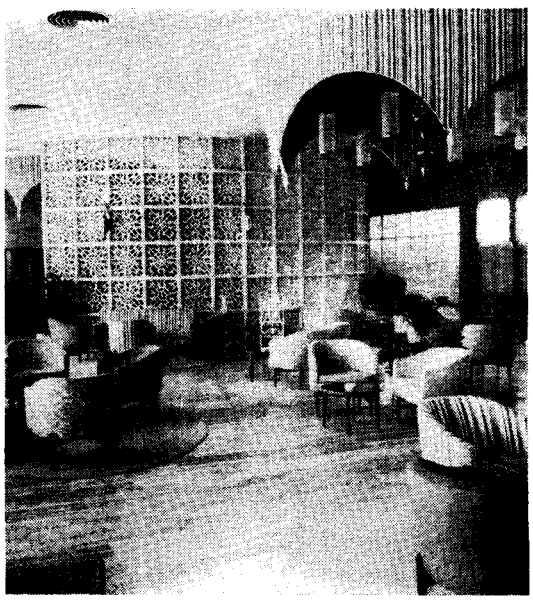
Your contribution to The Pearl S. Buck Foundation is tax-deductible.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

India's Grandest Hotel

JANUARY in New Delhi is about as severe as winter in Southern California. The days start with a chill and a bit of fog, but by mid-morning it's almost too warm for a jacket, and you know that the sun-starved souls will soon be in their bathing suits lounging around the apron of the pool. It was that way this winter at the Oberoi Intercontinental, which must by all odds be the most lavish hostelry between Hong Kong and Teheran. As I came down for breakfast on a mild morning of the waning winter, the gardens had an unmistakable Beverly Hills air. There was a bit of frost, the light was rather blue, and the steam was coming off the swimming pool. The golf course lay just over the fence and the air seemed to give off that Vicks Vaporub smell of eucalyptus trees in Ojai.

Oberoi Intercontinental—Opulence unrivaled between Hong Kong and Teheran.



There is very little one can do to shake off the American influences. Even when I sat on a stool at the coffee shop and scanned the menu for an Indian-style breakfast, I was told that it already had been tried and discontinued. Indians and others on either side of me were pouring milk over dry cereal or slicing into griddle cakes and scrambled eggs. An Indian breakfast would have included rice griddle cakes with green chutney, steamed fermented rice cakes with samber, or deep fat fried wheat chapaties served with potato curry and Indian pickle. I settled, somewhat disconsolately, for Rice Krispies.

It is a mark of social change, no less than social influence, that the Oberois, who are the Hindu Hiltons, have chosen to affiliate with Intercontinental Hotels, a subsidiary of Pan American, which operates inns as far from its Manhattan headquarters as Abidjan, Singapore, Beirut, and even behind the Curtain, in Zagreb. And if a Hilton can open in Paris, as it will this spring, the next Escoffier may spring full blown from the halls of Cornell.

There is certainly precious little influence of the old British Raj in this grandest of Indian hotels. Nor is there much to be seen of those traditional mercenaries of the world's inns, the Swiss. The décor is a creation of the Walter Ballard Corporation of New York, which assigned a designer to spend a year in India studying Indian motifs. The Indian pillars and intricate bead curtains that form glass murals in the Taj restaurant were created in Lucknow, where beadwork is a dying craft. Carpets came from Agra and from Amritsar on the Pakistan border. Ballard's man journeyed to Kashmir, stayed on a houseboat, and returned to design the spectacular Houseboat Bar. The Café Espresso looks like an Indian version of a West 58th Street Java house. But it serves, besides espresso, such unIndian delights as ice cream sodas, milk shakes and banana splits. The Café Chinois on the roof has Chinese and European food at dinner. Around the pool, where bodies bake on the settees, waiters scurry with orders of French Market Onion Soup, prawns from Malabar, fillet of pomfret and a Butcher's Platter of cold meats.

For seekers of epicurean specialties, the dimlit, downstairs Mughal Room, in Ballard-designed Indian motifs, offers enough odd concoctions to keep the dilettante tasting for a week. Besides Indian dishes whose names would confuse all but the local populace, you will find such things as minced mutton and cottage cheese, lobster marinated in yogurt and roasted in a Tandoori oven, boneless mutton pieces cooked in rich curry, oven roasted chicken simmered in oriental pink spices, chopped tomatoes and butter, cooked brains Singapuri style and leafy spinach and cottage cheese cooked together. As always, a selection of exotic Indian afterdinner spices is passed at the table. For anyone who wants to return immediately to American ways, there are ice cream sodas at the Espresso den, and finally dancing in the rooftop Café Chinois and a nightcap in the Skylark Bar overlooking the seven cities of Delhi.

Single rooms start at $10.50, a price hard to beat in similar establishments in the West. (The airport hotel in which I occasionally stay at Los Angeles International Airport relieves me of $14 to $16 for a short night's sleep.) The fanciest suite at the Oberoi lets for $34.65, about half the price of the fanciest lashup in most top-grade American hotels, not to mention such settlements as London and Paris where the extraction is even higher.

The Oberoi Intercontinental opened its pearly gates on August 2 of last year, shortly before the war with Pakistan. I remember it well, for I had been invited to attend the opening ceremonies on September 10, and about that date I was standing in a steaming telephone booth in Tampa, Florida, trying to find out whether the war was off and the opening on, in which event I was to fly through Europe on the way to India; or whether the war was on and the party off, in which event I was to fly to Hong Kong to attend the World Travel Congress of the American Society of Travel Agents. "Planes are being stopped in Beirut," the voice on the phone from New York finally told me. "The opening is off." I went to Hong Kong.

In New Delhi the hotel opened and then closed. It stayed closed until the cease-fire and then opened just in time for the election of Mrs. Gandhi as prime minister and for the opening of the Pacific Area Travel Association's meetings in January.

While there is a technical assistance and reservations and sales agreement with Intercontinental, the hotel is essentially an Oberoi operation. There are 5,000 shareholders; Intercontinental has invested $200,000, but the Oberois have the major share. Rai Bahadur Mohan S. Oberoi, the patriarch of the clan, is quite another breed from Conrad Hilton and the Sheratons of Boston. Although both Hilton and Oberoi were born under

(Continued on page 59)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It's easy to choose an airline once you've got the word. The word is experience.

PAN AM

It was that way when we sent the first flying boats winging across the Pacific, and then the Atlantic, more than a quarter of a century ago.

And it will always be that way, whenever men take to the air—whether they're heading for a nearby island or a far-off continent.

For experience is what flying is all about. It is also what Pan Am is all about.

This is why, year after year, more international passengers fly with us than with any other airline.

Not because we're big, although we are. Not because we have the most flights to the most places, although we have. And not because we offer the latest in flying comforts, although we do—in abundance.

It is simply a matter of wanting to fly the world's most experienced airline.

Come fly with us soon. To Paris in April, to Tokyo in July, to Rio in September, to any one of 127 cities 'round the world any season of the year.

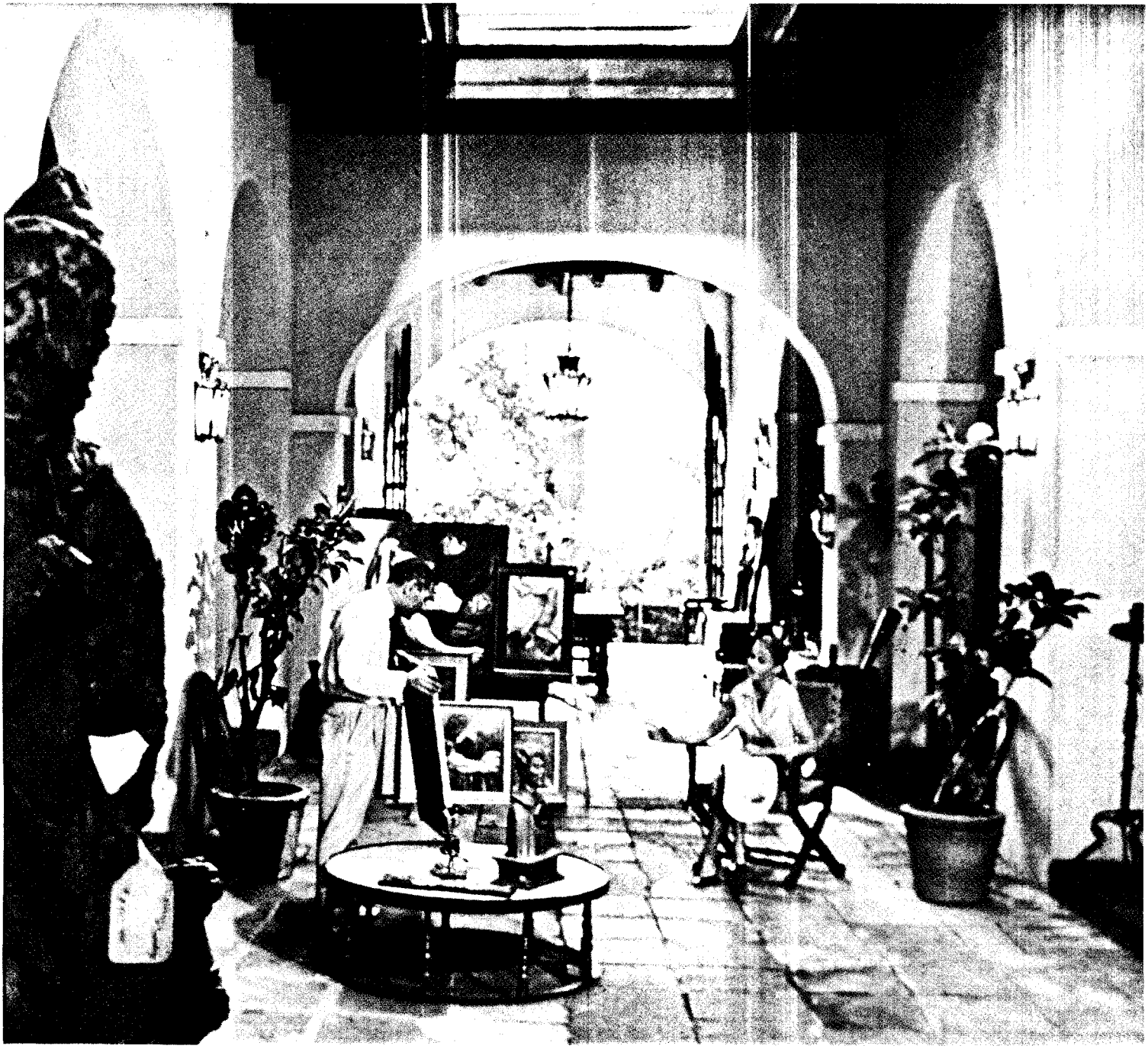
A Pan Am Travel Agent can help you plan your entire odyssey. Or you can call us direct. And, from carefree takeoff to happy landing, you'll know you've chosen the very best there is.

It's a good feeling. Or maybe the word is glorious.

World's most experienced airline

First on the Atlantic
First on the Pacific
First in Latin America
First 'Round the World

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



This was once a Conquistadore *cabildo*, or town hall. It has been restored, from roof to dungeon, as an antique store. Photos by Tom Hollyman.

Something beautiful is happening to Old San Juan

The people of Puerto Rico are restoring this historic American city brick by brick, beam by beam and balcony by balcony. Today, Old San Juan is beginning to look like a brand-new 18th-century city.

Its cathedral is older than St. Paul's in London. Its governor's mansion is older than Versailles. Its fortress was repelling the English and Dutch long before Louis XIV built Versailles.

But Old San Juan was beginning to feel its age. Paint was peeling, balconies were teetering.

Then a few years ago, an old Spanish town house was restored to its original elegance, and turned into a museum for rare books. Next, a 300-year-old convent became a luxury hotel. And suddenly, the rejuvenation of the aristocratic old city was under way.

The people of Old San Juan are painstakingly restoring town houses and transforming them into antique stores, art galleries, shops, restaurants – even night spots. Or they are restoring them as dream homes with patios, balconies, elegant arches and ceilings beamed with ancient ironwood.

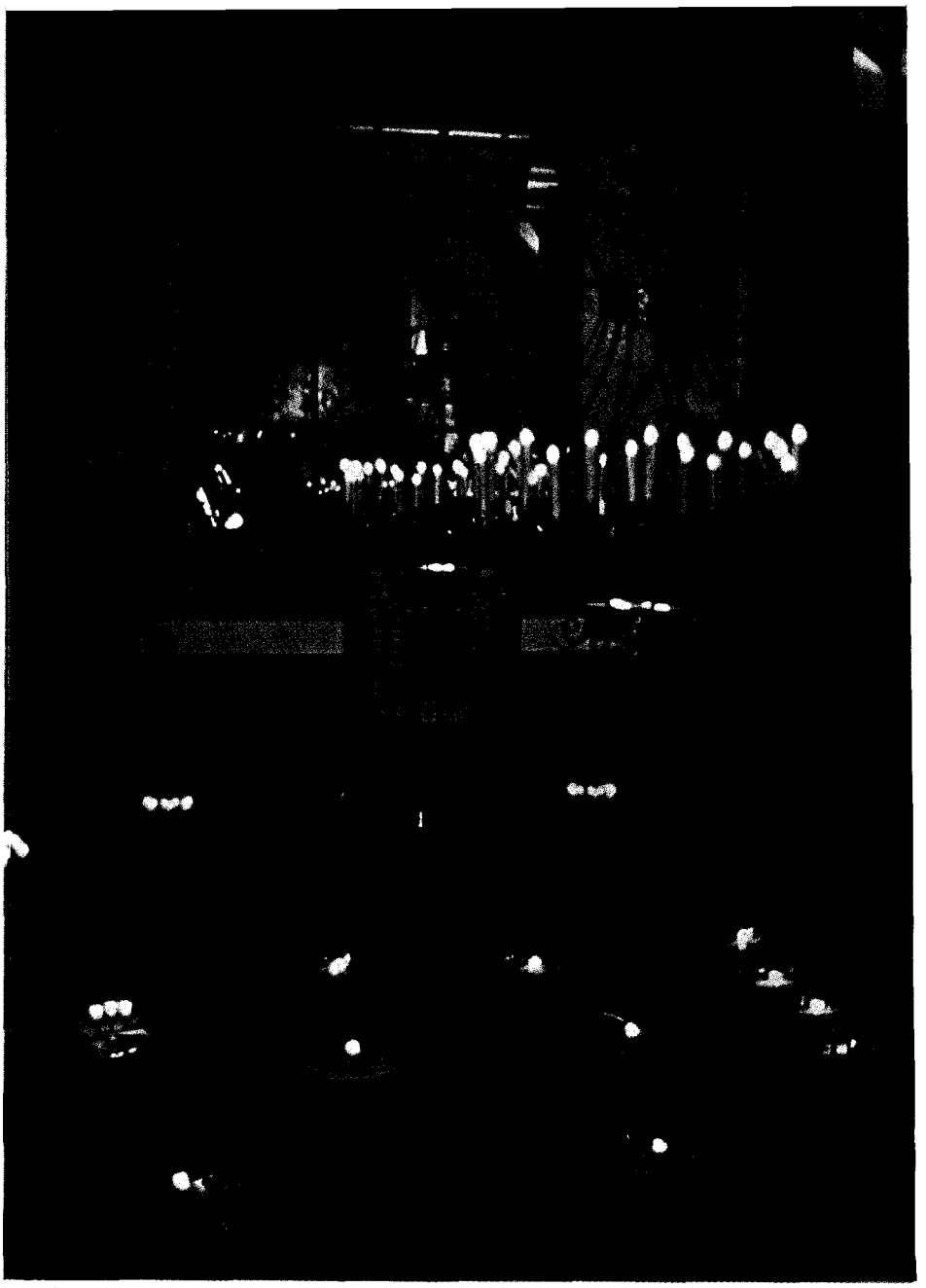
Authentic replica

Puerto Rico's Institute of Culture guides the owners by digging out original plans, and by advising on authentic furniture and décor. Someday, Old San Juan will be virtually a brand-new 18th-century city, but already there are hints of the elegant replica to come.

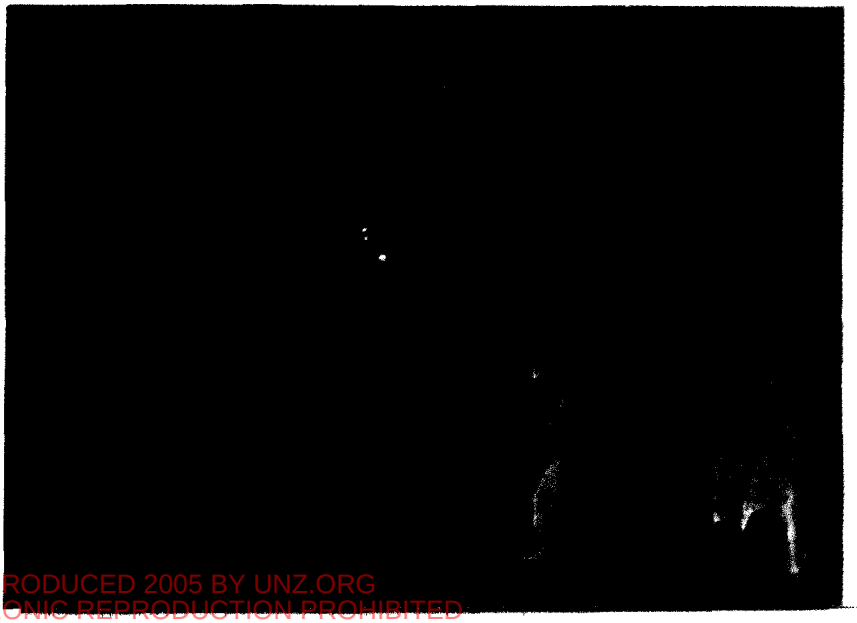
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Corner of *La Casa del Arte*, one of many new art galleries and museums which find ideal settings in the city's restored town houses.

Typical exterior of restored town houses, which have become dream homes for writers, artists, musicians, executives and expatriates.



Hotel El Convento, above, was once a convent. Here you see the Ponce de León Room, decked out with tapestries, chandeliers and furniture from Spain. Some restored town houses are now night spots. Below, Las Cuevas d'Altimira.

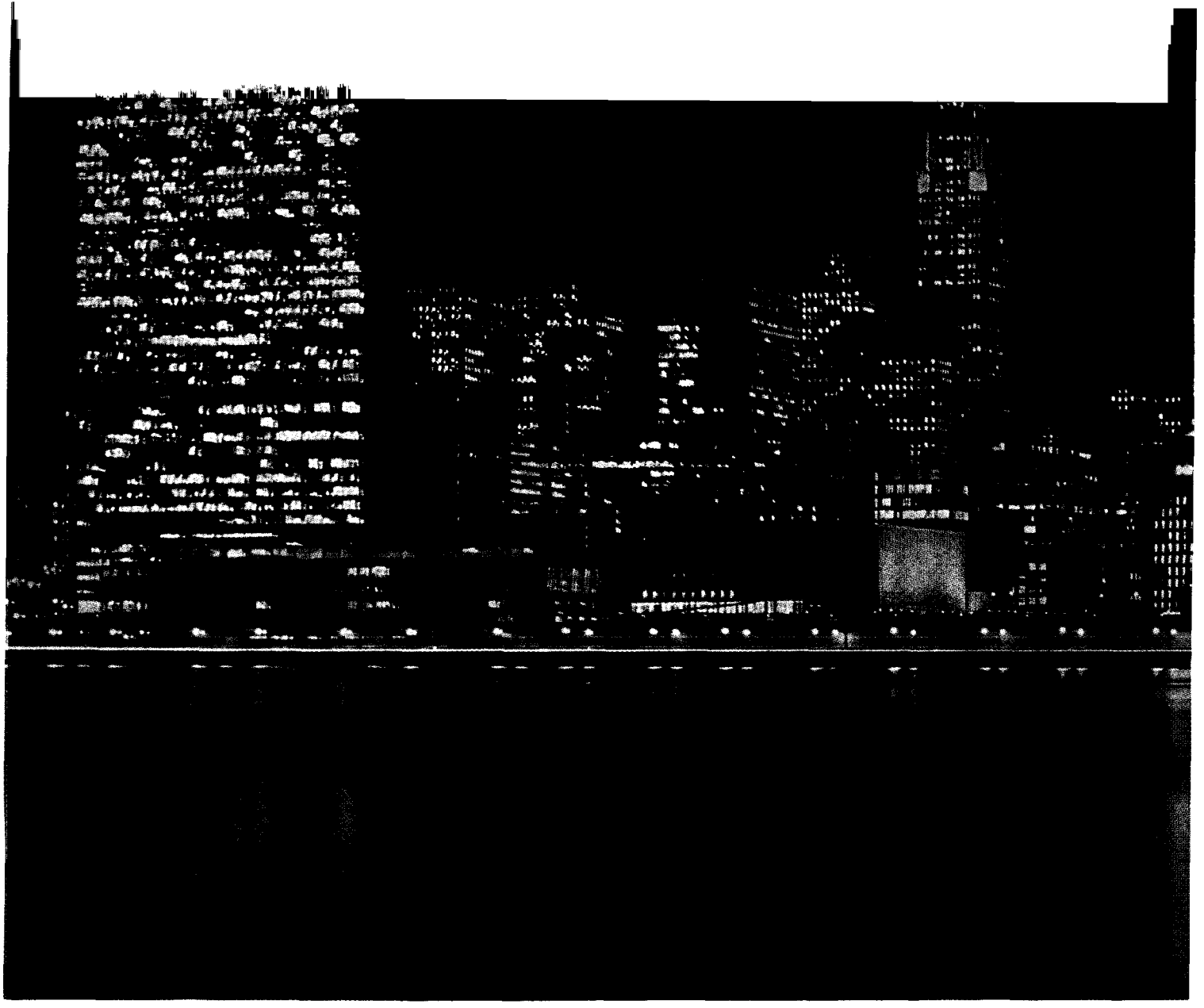


As you walk past the "new" buildings, you soon become aware of the vigorous new spirit of Puerto Rico. Here is an island creating whole new industries so that it can have new homes, new schools, a higher standard of living.

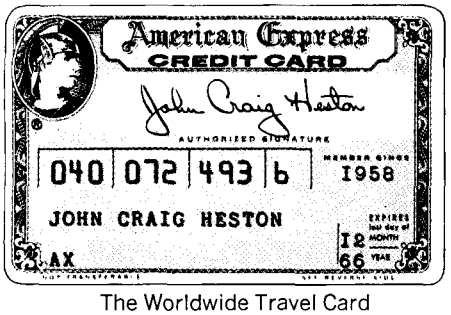
Yet as it pulls itself up by its bootstraps, this young Commonwealth still cherishes its heritage. The restoration of Old San Juan is a noble example.

This is one in a series of reports to U.S. industry on the economic and cultural development of the Commonwealth of Puerto Rico. Manufacturers: write for facts on productivity, profits and incentives, to Commonwealth of Puerto Rico, Dept. CE6, 666 Fifth Ave., New York, 10019.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Charge it



The Worldwide Travel Card

Your American Express Card is welcomed at 3,524 places in New York City alone.

Worldwide, it's honored at over 138,000 places. A figure no other credit card can equal.

You can charge tickets in seconds on 64 airlines and take a year to pay.

Charge Chateaubriand or hamburgers from Manhattan to Tokyo. Over 13,500 good restaurants honor the American Express Card.

Charge world tours and ocean cruises. Hotels and motels. Broadway plays and red roses. A rented car. A tank of gas. A telegram at Western Union. Almost anything money can buy.

How can such a little card carry so much weight?

It comes from the biggest and best-known *travel* company in the world: American Express. Everywhere you go, the worldwide reputation of the company precedes you. Your credit is unquestioned.

Join American Express and see the world. Write for an application: American Express Company, Dept. SR-1, Box 2052, New York, N.Y. 10008.

AMERICAN EXPRESS

The Company for People Who Travel

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

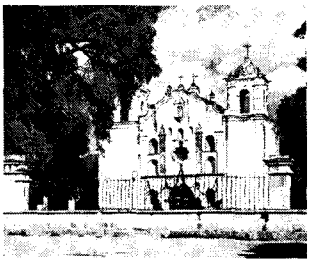
Continued from page 54

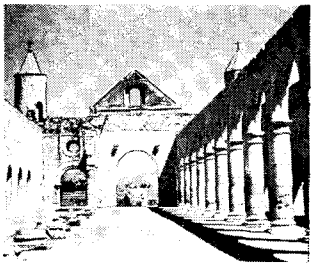
modest circumstances, Hilton lives in supreme elegance in Casa Encantada, his magnificent Beverly Hills estate. Oberoi has always lived in his hotels and has never owned a house.

Mohan S. Oberoi, now 65, is rotund, sharp-nosed, burnished bronze, and immensely proud of his meager beginnings. "Do you like 'August people?'" he may ask. "They're very different. When one talks of August-born people one finds they will have been born in a small way and risen to a certain position." Born on August 15, Oberoi certainly fits the mold. He comes from the tiny village of Bhaun in what is now Pakistan. He learned shorthand in Amritsar, but couldn't get a job and returned to his village until an uncle found him work in a shoe factory in Lahore. The factory closed and Oberoi returned to his village without job or money. It may not have seemed an auspicious time for such a move, but he got married. When a plague broke out, his parents hustled the newlyweds out of town. Plagues and epidemics have always seemed to work for his career.

He went to Simla to apply for a government post, but flunked the exam. One day while strolling past a hotel in Simla —he presumed the two buildings were separate residences for men and women —he bearded the English manager and got a job as a bill clerk. It was 1922 and the hotel was a cool and favored retreat for British army officers, both active and retired. Its restaurant was renowned and its service faultless. He was paid $10 a month.

The Cecil was part of a combine of seven hotels in northern India, all under the management of John Faletti, famed as a caterer and manager. Oberoi thinks the hotels then were better run than those of today. The standards were higher and there were none of today's problems with imports. A new manager named Clarke took direct charge and Oberoi worked well with him. Clarke took Oberoi with him to the Delhi Club, then later opened his own hotels in Simla and Delhi. Clarke went to Europe in 1936, and when he returned he decided to sell out. A hotelier of the old school, he wanted to ensure that the new buyer would uphold the standards and the traditions which he had set. Oberoi managed to raise the money through cooperative relatives and friendly banks. Clarke's Hotel in Simla, under Oberoi, became a nesting place for Indian princes, aristocrats, British diplomats, and even Nehru and Jinnah. (He once earned $10 when he typed two letters for Nehru concerning the founding of a political party.) At 7,000 feet, Simla was the cool summer capital of the British, and Clarke's was one of the best hotels in India. The administration for the whole subcontinent spent six months





méxico

So foreign... yet so near

méxico
MEXICO HOST TO THE WORLD FOR THE OLYMPICS 1968. VISIT IT NOW!

Oaxaca, in the south, affords colorful folkloric and regional attractions. Handicraft products include hand-loomed fabrics, pottery and etched cutlery. Indian descendants of Mixtecan and Zapotecan civilizations spread their wares on Saturday market days. The dead cities of Monte Alban and Mitla fascinate students of the ancient past. Their tombs have yielded treasures in jewelry, filigree work, alabaster vessels, gold objects, on display in the Regional Museum. In Oaxaca, as in all Mexico, traditional hospitality makes one feel less a tourist than a welcome guest.

Be our **GUEST**

CONSULT YOUR TRAVEL AGENT OR OUR OFFICES
630 Fifth Ave. Suite 3508 New York 20, N. Y.
MEXICAN GOVERNMENT TOURISM DEPARTMENT • Reforma y Lafragua México 1, D.F.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FREE EUROPE BY CAR CATALOGUE 36 PAGE FULL COLOR

SAVE UP TO 35% ON CAR RENTAL & PURCHASE

VOLKSWAGEN VOLVO
MERCEDES JAGUAR
CITROEN PEUGEOT
RENAULT M.G. ETC.

EUROPE BY CAR, Inc.
630 FIFTH AVE., N. Y. 20 TEL. LT 1-3040
9000 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles TEL. 272-0424
CAR (S) _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ SR-16

Largest operator of WORLD TOURS

AROUND THE WORLD with SITA

33rd Year

ROUND THE WORLD $2081
☐ 30-80 Days incl. air. fr.
Weekly Departures. Fully Inclusive.

☐ EUROPE	22-80 Days	$740
☐ ORIENT	20-30 Days	$1588
☐ AFRICA	26-62 Days	$1900
☐ SO. PACIFIC	12-65 Days	$678
☐ HOLY LAND	22 Days	$1313
☐ SO. AMER.	18-46 Days	$1094
☐ HAWAII	8-15 Days	$286
☐ MEXICO	7-39 Days	$220

☐ STUDENT TOURS: Low-cost Adventure and Study Trips to "Everywhere". 68 Day European trips incl. steamer from $798.

Ask Your Travel Agent

WORLD TRAVEL

50 Rockefeller Plaza
Dept. R. New York 20

Check folders desired.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Rent a Riviera Villa And Relax

Plan a holiday abroad at one of our villas, chalets or castles in Europe or the Caribbean. Maid Service included. Send for our intriguing free brochure.

ivy International Villas & Yachts, Inc.
Dept. S6, 28 Church St.
Cambridge, Mass 02138. (617) 868-0500

EUROPEAN CARS TAX FREE

VOLVO TRIUMPH JAGUAR
MERCEDES SUNBEAM PEUGEOT
VOLKSWAGEN SIMCA M.G. etc.

All European cars delivered abroad tax-free. All details arranged. Save 35% on purchases & rentals. TRADES accepted, FREE storage & chauffeur service to airport. All cars on display. Write for FREE MASTER CATALOG.

Cars _____ SR-416
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Date and Place of Departure _____

NEMET AUTO INTERNATIONAL
153-03 Hillside Avenue, Jamaica, New York
For information call 212 523-5858

in Simla and six months in Delhi. Soon the loans were repaid and Clarke's was making a profit.

As all hoteliers seem to do, Oberoi looked for a new venture. The Grand in Calcutta was available. It had been closed ever since 100 foreigners had died there during a cholera epidemic in 1933. Nobody wanted it. Oberoi mused over advertisements placed by the liquidators and decided he would take it if he could get a low leasehold. The asking rent was $2,000 a month, plus a payment for the goodwill. Oberoi asked for a compensation for the bad will. When the price dropped to $1,400 a month he took it. He cleaned and refurbished it and got one guest from the Great Eastern Hotel, his biggest competition. The first Christmas, however, there was no one in the hotel. Then in 1939 the war broke out and the British Army was frantic for housing. The hotel had room for 250 guests, but the Army came to Oberoi and asked him to put his new house on a wartime basis. They wanted 1,500 beds in the place, which made about ten beds per bath. Oberoi charged the Army $2 a day including food. The restaurant was converted to a dormitory at night. It wasn't luxury, but it was a place to house troops. The bar took in $4,000 a night.

The daring which Oberoi exhibited when he took over the plague-ridden hotel was his making. The British gave him the title of Rai Bahadur, in effect, a knighthood, Indian style. He gained control of Associated Hotels giving him a chain with outlets in Rawalpindi, Peshawar, Lahore, and Murree, a hill station. All are in what is now Pakistan. It had been his dream to see the capital of these hotels Indianized and now he realized his dream. In a typical Oberoi move, he gave the managership of the Associated Hotels to Faletti's son. The chain included Maidens and the Imperial in Delhi, the Cecil Hotel and Clarke's in Simla. He moved into Darjeeling, built a small hotel on the seaside at Gopalpur on the east coast. It had fifty rooms but it was the first hotel he had ever built.

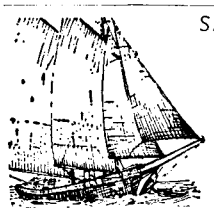
The family now was living in Calcutta, but Oberoi was eager to build a new hotel in the capital. In 1955 he got a commitment from the government for twenty acres of land in the diplomatic enclave where the giant Asoka Hotel now stands. Prince Jamshib approached Nehru, however, and told him he could finance the hotel immediately with the backing of other princes. All he needed was the land. Nehru agreed and the princely cabal got title. In the long run they couldn't raise enough money, and the government was required to step in and finish the project. Ultimately Oberoi got title to a new plot where the Oberoi Intercontinental was eventually built. The land cost four times the price of the original site; when the 350 rooms were completed, the outlay topped $9,000,000.

For the clerk from the Simla it was a mighty achievement, but despite the grandeur of the new house in the capital city of his country, his dream didn't stop there. He is now talking about Bombay. He has land on the seacoast and Welton Beckett is drawing plans. The Bombay venture is a 35-story building and an outlay of $10,000,000. It may be after his time, but he has heady plans about forty-minute flights between Bombay and London by 1980. "We will try to cover the big cities, but we will also build motels all over India," he says. "Good roads and good transport are coming."

After years without a home of his own, he has purchased land a dozen miles from the new hotel in New Delhi, and perhaps someday he will build a small house. He and his wife live now in a small apartment in the Maidens Hotel. His three daughters and two sons were brought up in the hotels of Calcutta and Delhi and all but one is living in hotels —the youngest son at the Grand in Calcutta, the eldest son at the Imperial, one daughter at the Swiss in Delhi and another at the Maidens. All are married, and all the sons-in-law work in the hotels. His daughter Swaraj, which means Independence (she was born at the time of Gandhi's pact with Lord Irwin, Governor General during non-cooperation days), is married to Gautam Khanna, a former travel agent who now is director of new projects. The Khannas are the only ones to have their own house.

Says Rai Bahadur Mohan Oberoi: "I sleep with no problems and I wake with no problems. I get up at a quarter-to-six every morning and I spend the morning at my desk and afternoons and evenings at the hotel." Unlike Conrad Hilton who frequently operates properties built with other people's capital, the Oberoi hierarchy believes in owning property and operating hotels. "We have fifteen hotels," he says confidently. "I know that figure. It's when I come to my grandchildren that I have to count." He ticked them off on his fingers and was pretty sure he had fourteen.

—Horace Sutton.



SAILING VACATION
NEW WINDJAMMER
"MARY DAY"
Write For Folder
Capt. H. S. Hawkins
BOX 5
Sedgwick, Maine

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Do you wish there were more love in economy class?

Just a little more love. Do you think that the people up front are getting it all? And every airline is just the same—emotional stinters.

Then the next time you fly to London or the Continent, take Air-India. And go economy. You pay less than for first class. But we don't think less of you.

Of course, we know there are differences between flying first and economy. Even ours. The seats in first class are farther apart. So there's more leg room. The meals are more elaborate. And there's wine with each course.

But these things won't seem very important when you fly economy with us. A hostess wearing a very pretty sari, will adjust your seat. She'll bring you a delicious dinner, with a rose on the tray. (Red on the way to Europe, yellow coming back.) At night, she'll tuck you in.

We'd like to think it's Air-India training. But after all our girls were born and brought up in India. They consider you their guest.

And have you ever heard of a class of guests?

AIR-INDIA

The airline that treats you like a maharajah.
Over 33 years of flying experience.

For reservations or information, see your travel agent or Air-India, 666 Fifth Avenue, New York 10019, PL 1-6200. Offices in principal cities.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"SEASON'S FIRST MUSICAL HIT!"
— NADEL, World Telegram

LERNER and LANE'S

ON a CLEAR DAY you CAN see FOREVER

A New Musical

STARRING
BARBARA HARRIS
JOHN CULLUM

Eves.: $10.95, 9.25, 8.25, 7.25, 6.25, 5.25
Mats. Wed. & Sat.: $7.50, 6.25, 5.75, 4.75
4.25. List alternate dates and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

MARK HELLINGER THEATRE
237 W. 51 St., N.Y. 10019

Coming April 30

SR's Annual Report on Writers' Summer Conferences

BROADWAY POSTSCRIPT

Superman with Parachute

MAKING a cautious attempt to defy the law of gravity, *It's a Bird . . It's a Plane . . It's Superman* . . soars a bit higher than the relatively humorless TV suspense serial and comic strip it spoofs. In this new musical comedy, writers David Newman and Robert Benton seem to discover as they go along that the way to make their title character bearable to a sophisticated audience is to treat him as a neurotic do-gooder, and to oppose him not with sanely greedy gangsters but with a couple of megalomaniacs whose motives are as preposterously irrational as are Superman's.

A comic off-centeredness is manufactured from the beginning, when we see the Daily Planet's meek Ship News reporter, Clark Kent, trailed around the stage by his indispensable prop, the telephone booth. As he changes from civvies into his famous uniform, he sheepishly apologizes, "I like monogrammed shirts as well as the next guy." This sort of anthropomorphic fun is judiciously exploited on several ensuing occasions. The best is when Superman suddenly stops in the middle of some fantastic city-saving exploits and recalls in worried desperation, "I still haven't done ship news for today."

The two villains of the piece are both ridiculous and likable. One is Dr. Abner Sedgwick, a ten-time Nobel Prize loser attempting to revenge himself on an unjust society. In the cleverest song Charles Strouse and Lee Adams have contributed to the show, the mad scientist complains about various prize-winning scientists. In a "fury over Harold Urey," he sings, "The shocking thing about the matter is My heavy hydrogen was heavier than his."

The second menace is Planet by-liner Max Mencken, whose alliterative name suggests a number of columnists of varying degrees of ego and ruthlessness. He hates Superman because the latter's exploits adumbrate his own "scoops," and retaliates by asking in his column, "What show-off is becoming a menace to aviation?" But more amusing is his private reasoning, "There's something wrong about a guy with no last name."

Under Harold Prince's astute direction the major roles are nicely performed. Bob Holiday looks like the Superman the kids expect, but he drolly reveals the absurdity of many of our "public benefactors" when in reply to the question, "What makes you think you're happy?" he proclaims, "The same things that make everyone happy . . . catching criminals, stopping robberies..."

Jack Cassidy succeeds in being most dashing as the dirty-minded columnist, getting maximum humor with his envy-ridden delivery of a line like "Do you know what I could do with X-ray vision?"

Funniest of all is Michael O'Sullivan's zany scientist. In the show's most effective number, "You've Got What I Need," he uses a stretched green sweater and a Beatrice Lillie clogstep to create a memorable portrait of seedy abandon. But too much of the time the evening is a disappointingly dry sequence of routine stuff, unmelodic songs, and unimaginative ensemble work. Thus, when at a point of maximum frustration O'Sullivan turns on Superman and barks, "Why do you find it necessary to dress up like that?" it is rain in the desert.

Patricia Marand is stuck with the unenviable task of playing Lois Lane as legitimately romantic, and of competing with a more colorful co-worker in the office. As the latter, Linda Lavin has the advantage of somewhat better songs and

Next best to owning a $50 pair of binoculars, $65 worth of spotting scope and a $30 telescope is this all-in-one Bicky . . .

© 1966 Haverhill's

The new triple-duty monocular system

complete with tripod, pistol-grip, window adapter, case and strap.

It is entirely reasonable to question how any optical instrument can serve so many purposes, cost so little and be any good. Well, the following facts speak for themselves:
The "Bicky" is a 10-power, precision **prismatic** telescope individually collimated and hand-finished. Not to be confused with those mass-produced tubular (refraction) telescopes. ■ 10x30 mm. coated Kellner achromatic optics. ■ Comes with pistol-grip handle; adjustable table-top tripod with 360° two-plane panning head; a car window adapter so your Bickey can go along on scenic drives. You'll find a nice soft carrying case and handstrap to make the 5½", 7 oz. Bicky as portable and convenient as a miniature camera. ■ Only the Japanese optical industry could produce an instrument of this quality and versatility for such a price. Just the thing if you can't afford (or justify) spending all that money on binoculars, a spotting scope and telescope. The Bicky Monocular System is just like having all three in one . . . for seeing everything under the sun 10-times bigger and better: flora and fauna; indoor and outdoor sports; the planets.

$25.75 Includes Free Bonus Book

Open your eyes to 10 times more— Order Now

FREE Order your Bicky now and Haverhill's will send you a free copy of this celebrated field guide, "Birds of North America" by Drs. Bruun, Zim and Chandler Robbins. 2000 full color illustrations of Eastern and Western land and water birds. Includes Sonograms that scientifically "picture" birds' songs. Maps, migration patterns— the complete Birdwatcher's guide. Bound in flexible waterproof plastic. 340 pages.

Mail to: Haverhill's 526 Washington St., San Francisco, California 94111

Please mail me the **Bicky** Monocular System, complete with attachments, in foam-lined gift box. Satisfaction or refund guaranteed.

☐ I enclose $25.75 plus $1.00 for postage and insurance. (Calif Residents Add 4% Sales Tax)
☐ Bill Diners' Club ☐ Bill American Expr. Acct. # _____

Name.....
Address.....
.....
.....
SR 0416

Haverhill's
Searching the World to bring you the Finest

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of being more affiliated with the slightly camp part of the show. As it turns out, that is the right side to be on. For although *Superman* is more likely to delight adolescents than the adults who accompany them, its frequent self-parody should amuse everyone. Time after time it is all that saves Superman from being a crashing bore.

—HENRY HEWES.

Sometimes a Soft Voice Is Needed

By Edwin Honig

YOU'LL never make great music.
That's made by someone else—
in another room or house,
another town that's warmer,
maybe in a better time.

What you make is wry.
Sensitive? Oh, yes!
It's got that, plus humor,
even some melody.
But melody is out.

Then, you've got your doubts.
Is it *music* that you make?
Even by old standards,
it doesn't hang together.
It's got no certain style.

And no one ever plays it.
When *you* play it, some smile,
others say, oh yes!
listening for something else—
like Ham, the percussivist.

Now *there's* someone with style.
I bet he'll sting the blood,
get the bowels to roar,
maybe just pinch the nerves,
but his stuff sends you—somewhere.

Great? Who knows, who cares.
Why talk art these days?
Now with so much dying
music's got to shake you,
feel like you're spilling guts.

Ham does that, and Lou Spam
too, also Giddy Goo.
Maybe they're not composers,
maybe they don't like music
But they split you in two.

You still want music? Well,
take piano, flute and drum,
and smash 'em—that's right. Put
fingers in your mouth and stretch
till blood comes, then just hum.

This is the house the Barkers built . . . after they found that custom-building would cost them twice as much.

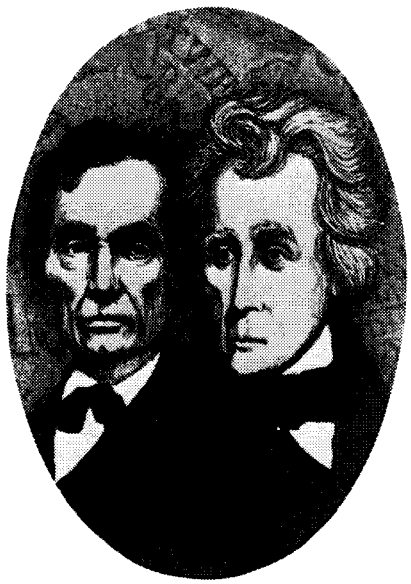
The Allen Barkers of Wayland, Mass., had planned to custom-build — until they found that Techbuilt gave them everything they wanted, at about half the custom-building price. As Mrs. Barker says, "It's the most house for the money."

How'd they find out? Like you, they read a Techbuilt ad. They sent for the Techbuilt brochure. They called in their local builder. And soon they were in their Techbuilt. (Techbuilt, you know, has won scores of national architect and builder awards.)

Like the Barkers, you'll find the Techbuilt brochure bulging with photographs, floor plans, architect drawings of the many Techbuilt houses and vacation homes. Plus complete information on room arrangements, building materials, interiors, roofing, appliances, doors and windows, how to choose a builder. Everything you need to select the best model for your personal tastes, family needs, building site.

Send $1.00 to Techbuilt, Inc., Dept. R46, Box 193, Cambridge, Mass. 02138

*"Another high drama of politics and war in that estimable series of historical writings called 'The Mainstream of America'"**



PAUL I. WELLMAN'S

THE HOUSE DIVIDES

"A swiftly moving narrative about the first half of the nineteenth century in the United States. The aim of this series, to present facets of American history with clarity to the man who wishes to be informed as well as entertained, is carried out in Mr. Wellman's guided tour through the mass of political maneuvers, personal chicanery, selfish and unselfish motives that characterized the growing years of the young republic."—*Saturday Review**

$6.95 at all booksellers

DOUBLEDAY

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

See the Europe that most tourists miss!

PLAN AHEAD WITH THE

Guide Michelin

(GREEN GUIDE)

Your motor tour of Europe is twice the fun when you plan your trip in depth with indispensable Michelin Green Guides. Here are literally thousands of entries: things to see and do, campsites, detailed maps complete with routes, towns, places to visit, everything imaginable. ■ The Green Guides come in special regional editions which offer such detailed information as tour programmes covering points of interest, area history, art and literature, topography, climate, customs, crops and many facts concerning the food and wine characteristics of the country. Since their introduction 65 years ago, Michelin Guides have earned a yearly following of over 5,000,000 satisfied travelers who save time by planning ahead. ■ Also available: famous Michelin Red Guides, which describe and rate thousands of hotels, restaurants and services, will help greatly in planning your trip.

SR

Michelin Tire Corporation
P.O. Box 217, Woodside, New York

Gentlemen: Please send me the Michelin Green Guides checked below:

☐ Austria—$3.50 ☐ Paris—$3.00
☐ Italy—$3.50 ☐ Loire Chateaux—$3.00
☐ Switzerland—$3.50 ☐ French Riviera—$3.00

☐ Please send information on the Red Guides.

My check for ..... is enclosed.
(New York City residents please add 5% city sales tax. Other New York State residents, please add 2% sales tax.)

Name_____

Address_____

State_____ City_____ Zip_____

MUSIC TO MY EARS

Joffrey, Balanchine, Paray

SOMETHING of the excitement and anticipation that used to pervade the City Center on ballet nights has returned to it lately. It was provided not by the off and running, gone but not forgotten New York City Ballet on a sudden backtracking from its more elegant surroundings uptown, but by the up and coming, here and now company that bears the name of Robert Joffrey. Circumstances prevented its being booked for more than a week, which was a shame, for it has about the liveliest, eagerest, most engaging group of performers to be seen here in years.

For those to whom the name may be as unfamiliar as it was to many of those present, Robert Joffrey may be identified as a dancer (Roland Petit background) turned producer-director, who decided, ten years ago, to put together a touring company. The venture started in a station wagon with a tape recorder for sound source; but, to judge from the general promise of this engagement, it should be in the jet-with-traveling-orchestra category before long. While the style of performance may be categorized as neo-Balanchine, it is anything but pseudo-Balanchine, which is the measure of the distance that distinguishes Gerard Arpino from most other new choreographers of the recent past.

As a kind of safe conduct pass to *terra incognito*, the opening ballet of the engagement was his *Viva Vivaldi* which is, as the name suggests, based on music of the great Venetian. It is a storyless, plotless abstraction danced by about half the company, which is to say by an ensemble of sixteen or so. But the word to note is *danced*. It wasn't "executed," "performed" or "recreated": it was danced, as if each member of the ensemble were experiencing the joy of movement, discovering the sensation of being airborne as though it had never existed before. Some parts were larger than others, and it was possible to pick out Robert Blankshine and Luis Fuente as performers superior to the average, but it was a complete credit to all.

The bright prospects dimmed more than a little on the second night with the first showing of another Arpino effort titled *Olympics*, to a score by Toshiro Mayuzumi. Take the two together and the results spell Tokyo, though no particular locale was implicit in the episodes that began and ended with the torch bearer symbolic of the effort initiated years ago in Athens. What was more of a liability was that there was no particular relation to dance in the fiercely energetic, but mostly muscular "competitions" (five of them) vaguely suggestive of track and field, gymnastics, swimming, etc. There were, apparently, no events for the not-so-weaker sex in these *Olympics* (though they have long since been admitted to participation in the real thing), with the result that the emphasis tended to be excessively on what used to be known as "the body beautiful." Ted Shawn, who was present, must have felt right at home.

This exclusion would have been understandable had the company been deficient in resource to decide otherwise, but the fact is that a random sampling of the repertory showed not only a charming array of feminine talent in *Viva Vivaldi*, but also a jointless *virtuosa* named Lisa Bradley in another Arpino item titled *Incubus*. She was required to perform the part of Girl, in a dream fantasy titled *Incubus*: and, since it was concerned with the world of nightmares, it was—understandably—confused. Like other ballets with characters named Girl, Boy, Mother, Father, Minister, this one tended to overstate, to capitalize, and to treat oratorically. Some of it was persuasively chaotic, much of it suggestive of a nightmare for the creator as well as the observer. The choice of Webern's Six Pieces for Orchestra (opus 6) as musical background was sound, and the performance directed by Maurice Peress was altogether creditable.

Later, on the evening of *Olympics*' first performance, the New York Ballet introduced the first work of its spring season in the State Theater of Lincoln Center, a treatment by George Balanchine of the Stravinsky score entitled *Aldous Huxley Variations*. What emerged was something like variations on variations, for the brief (six-minute) musical work was treated in three separate sequences, to make a consecutive dance work of nearly twenty minutes. The first was for a dozen girls, the second for six male dancers, the last, a solo for Suzanne Farrell. This permitted the observer three separate opportunities to audit (in both senses of that elastic word) Stravinsky's score and determine that it did not add up to very much.

Whatever its musical value, per se, it served as productive grist for Balanchine's fine-grinding mill. As a totality, however, the impression from this viewpoint was that it "built down" from the first to the last treatment. With twelve

(*Continued on page 73*)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

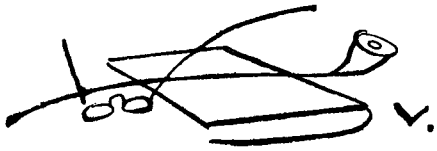
Morgan Who?

ONE OF THE LEADERS of the British rebellion against establishment film-making has been Karel Reisz who effectively caught the "anger" of a young working man in *Saturday Night and Sunday Morning*, and then turned from directing to producing for *This Sporting Life*. Now he is back as a director with *Morgan!*, an odd jumble of irreverence, high jinks, black humor, fantasy, and compassion—the latter on behalf of a young, disturbed artist seeking, on the one hand, some sort of truth by which to live, and, on the other, a rapprochement with his pretty, rich wife, who has divorced him. The film, however, tends less to enthral than to irritate, and one reason for this may be that British anger, ordinarily so dependable a theme for dozens of novels, plays, and films, is beginning to wear thin. Perhaps we are supposed to comprehend automatically Morgan Delt's dissatisfactions with himself, others, and his environment, but the only solid explanation for his unendingly self-indulgent behavior comes at the very end of the film, when we find him in a sanitarium, the victim, presumably, of a nervous breakdown. What has happened before then, all at once, becomes symptomatic, and if we had begun at the end, instead of the rather incomprehensible beginning, things might have been clearer.

Yet, I very much doubt that it was Mr. Reisz's purpose to give us a case-history of sorts, for he continually shies away from the obvious as though it were something loathesomely indelicate. We meet Morgan first when he enters the home of the wife who has shed him, and then watch him gleefully, remorselessly arranging a series of pranks designed to drive her to distraction and, with peculiar logic, to bring her back to his arms. Why he wants the marriage is difficult to understand, too, since he's obviously incapable of any consistent relationship, and the wife's response to him, momentarily, makes one assume that she is equally daffy. The assault on conventionality is so continually extreme and aggressive that, after a time, one longs for peace and quiet. Mr. Reisz and the screenwriter, David Mercer, appear to find Morgan, his jokes, hysteria, and loneliness, both funny and sad. He explodes a blast of gunpowder under the bed on which his mother-in-law is sitting, wires his wife's house with electronic gadgetry in order to unsettle her when she makes love with her new fiancé, and eventually breaks up her wedding party by invading it in gorilla costume.

Morgan, you see, has animal fantasies. He sees himself as a breast-beating gorilla, imagines himself in old Tarzan jungle pictures. He also seems hipped on memories of Marxism, to the extent of shaving a hammer and sickle on his wife's prized rug. His mother, in her dotage, still hews to the Marxist line of her youth, vapidly mouthing the old clichés in a dreamy, lost way. The world has changed, and in the new world Morgan seems to be looking for his virility and freedom. The acting, it should be said, is first-rate. Morgan is played by David Warner of the Royal Shakespeare Company, his wife by Vanessa Redgrave, of the royal Redgrave lineage, and Morgan's mother by that fine comedienne, Irene Handl. Mr. Reisz, a clever editor, cuts from reality to fantasy and back again with adroitness. Nevertheless, the animal fantasies become tiresome, their symbolic value far too vague, until one suspects that pictorial effect is being sought rather than meaning. Morgan may be a sad case indeed, but Mr. Reisz's way of presenting him is arbitrary, and, no matter how brilliantly cinematic, never really lets us in on what is bugging his hero. At the end we discover that his former wife, now married to a respectable art dealer, is pregnant, but somehow she knows the father is Morgan. The final joke, but what kind of joke? Ambiguity being fashionable, naturally Mr. Reisz doesn't want to tell us.

—HORACE ALPERT.



Michelin

TOURING MAPS OF EUROPE

Please check items desired and mail this order form along with $1.30 for each map requested (check or money order) to Michelin Tire Corporation, P.O. Box 217, Woodside 77, N.Y. (N.Y. City residents please add 5% for city sales tax. Other New York State residents please add 2% sales tax.)

☐ Great Britain ☐ Germany-Benelux-Austria
☐ France ☐ Italy-Switzerland
☐ Spain-Portugal

SR

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP____

How do you find a Grand Luxe Hotel on the Cote d'Azur?

PLAN AHEAD WITH THE

Guide Michelin

(RED GUIDE)

Now you can double the pleasure of your motor tour in Europe by planning in depth before you go with the indispensable Michelin Red Guides. In these books are thousands of entries, complete with detailed maps of individual towns, listings and ratings of hotels, restaurants, services and important points of interest to the traveler. A hotel chalet in Europe's finest ski resorts, the price of a room in a castle-hotel in Brittany, the cost of a half carafe of local wine in a pleasant inn in Burgundy, the most favorable season to visit Venice, Amsterdam, Malaga, or the chateaux of the Loire Valley; a proper wine to order with seafoods, the precise location of a Chrysler dealer in Rome, the typical specialties in a Neapolitan trattoria, the best places to stop on your trip. ■ Michelin Red Guides, known the world over, have been the most comprehensive, most respected authority for touring Europe during the past 65 years. ■ Michelin Green Guides are also available, describing interesting regions of Europe in detail. With the Green Guides, the traveler is assured that he will not miss anything of importance which might otherwise go undiscovered in the area in which he is staying.

SR

Michelin Tire Corporation
P.O. Box 217, Woodside, New York

Gentlemen: Please send me the Michelin Red Guide for each of the following countries:

☐ France—$4.50 ☐ Benelux—$3.50
☐ Italy—$3.75 ☐ Spain—$3.50
☐ Germany—$3.75

☐ Please send information on the Green Guides.

My check or money order for.....is enclosed.
(New York City residents please add 5% sales tax. Other New York State residents, please add 2% sales tax.)

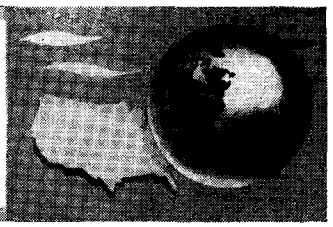
Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____ Zip____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

As Others See Us



TORONTO:

Challenging the Assumptions

ONE OF THE THINGS for which Canada can envy the United States is the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. At a time when the United States is more and more deeply involved in a shooting war in Vietnam, with the pressure mounting for all Americans to be patriotic and "close ranks," this remarkable committee has dared to examine critically the whole American policy in Vietnam. . . .

The committee hearings have not so far changed the national course. Congress has supported the President's policy of limited war. But these hearings have been a real education for the American people. Millions have followed them in the press or on television. It is the first opportunity many, if not most, Americans have had to hear the U.S. intervention in Vietnam criticized as well as defended.

What is even more important, they have been shown what the possible alternatives to the present policy are. This is a most valuable contribution to the creation of an informed public opinion.

This week the Foreign Relations Committee has turned its attention to an even more prickly question than Vietnam—U.S. relations with China. American policy in the Far East for the last seventeen years has been based on the assumption that Communist China is an aggressive, menacing power bent on world conquest that must be contained by the United States; otherwise it will overrun Asia.

This assumption has been challenged, over the years, by a few Far Eastern experts, but they have had only a limited audience. Now the committee is giving some of these men a chance to place their views before the nation.

—The Daily Star.

MANCHESTER:

A Fresh Look at China

UNOFFICIAL PRESSURE on the Administration to adopt a more flexible policy toward China is steadily mounting. It is still too soon to say what effect, if any, it will have.

However, for the first time since the Korean war and Senator Joe McCarthy, the American people now have the opportunity to consider the publicly expressed views of a small but authoritative body of opinion which does not believe that the isolation of Peking as an international pariah is necessarily the wisest policy.

This has been the view of the experts on China called before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. It is also the view expressed in a document published over the signature of 198 academic experts on China. This document suggests that the U.S. Government should:

1) Cease to use its influence to prevent the seating of Peking in the United Nations, which should take place without conditions from either Washington or Peking.

2) Announce its readiness to enter into negotiations with Peking, while maintaining relations with Formosa, on the establishment of full and formal diplomatic relations.

3) Propose to Peking the opening of a new phase of bilateral negotiations to discuss the change of diplomatic representatives, renunciation of force as an instrument of policy, and arms control, including nuclear weapons.

4) End its total embargo of China and permit nonstrategic trade.

The signatories also suggest that it should be made clear that if, as is probable, the government on Formosa remains for some time a member of the international community, it should be recognized only as the government of Formosa, and not as a potential government of China. They say that there is increasing danger for the U.S. and the world in the continuing isolation of China.

—Richard Scott in the Manchester Guardian Weekly.

—Krokodil, Moscow.

Soviet view of Latin America: "Going out of tune."

PEKING:

Down the Drain?

LYNDON JOHNSON declared on March 1 that he was seeking the day when he could be as generous in peace as he must be determined in battle. He added: "We are ready, when that day comes, to join in a massive effort of reconstruction and development open to all—including North Vietnam."

Aware that escalation of the war of aggression against Vietnam has dragged the U.S. aggressor troops deeper into the pit, Johnson sees fit to embark on "a war for the hearts" of the Vietnamese people.

The so-called massive effort of reconstruction and development, or whatever name it takes, is only an old trick that has been played and replayed by the U.S. imperialists over the past eleven years. . . .

It is said that everything in the Johnson strategy seems to be done in twos. He may have other cards up his sleeve but, short of complete withdrawal of U.S. aggressor troops from South Vietnam, his new program is headed straight down the drain. *—Peking Review.*

BUDAPEST:

Accent on Differences

SOME U.S. IDEOLOGISTS represent the principle of national sameness. In their opinion, the existence of small nations is irrational, both from the economic and historical points of view. They claim that small units have to be fused into big units. This standpoint, which has developed on the basis of economic and technical empiricism, is erroneous and grotesque, because it denies the principle of individualism. Persons familiar with the land and life of the U.S. know that this country consists of clearly demarcated units. . . .

The resulting differences fill the nation with the tension and power of life. These differences exist, for example, between the East and the West of the U.S., between New England and Arizona, between Michigan and California, yet at the same time they constitute one of the chief resources of the country. If anything reduces or eliminates these differences, the whole ensemble becomes poorer and shallower. If there is something that the traveler perceives as un-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

natural, disquieting, and unpleasant in the life of the U.S., it is the danger of standardization. If, on the other hand, there is something that we might conceive as reassuring, human, and truly educated in the everyday life of the U.S., it is the existence, even today, of these differences. Every effort at trying to eliminate these differences will cause unpredictable damage to the U.S. This example and this possibility ought to be a warning for us as well. . . .

—István Söté in the Magyar Nemzet.

TOKYO:

Danger in the Air

A HYDROGEN BOMB which had been missing somewhere in the Mediterranean Sea area near Spain since a U.S. B-52 strategic bomber collided with a refueling plane and crashed was finally located 750 meters beneath the sea.

The missing bomb was one of four aboard the plane at the time of the collision. The other three were found immediately following the crash. . . .

It is believed that the United States constantly maintains about 100 B-52s on aerial patrol, each carrying hydrogen bombs equal to 100 megatons. This measure is aimed at protecting the U.S. ICBM sites, air bases, and American cities from surprise attacks by the Soviet Union.

Aside from the dubious value of such a measure being effective from the standpoint of repressive strategy, there is the constant danger of a plane crash.

We need at this juncture to re-examine the policy of loading nuclear weapons of extraordinary destructive capacity for mass annihilation on planes flying constant air patrol. What is more, these planes fly not only over their own country but also in the skies over allied nations.

Immediately after the "lost bomb" incident, the U.S. Air Force is reported to have indefinitely suspended flights carrying nuclear weapons in skies over Spain. This is proper.

Furthermore, we think the United States should seriously consider discontinuing all patrol flights by planes loaded with hydrogen bombs over foreign countries. *—Asahi Evening News.*

LONDON:

The G.M. Case

IT IS NOT EVERY DAY that David fells Goliath—but that in effect is what happened on Capitol Hill this week.

There in the old Caucus Room, in the full glares of arc lights and flashbulbs, the head of the largest company in the world twice offered his humble apologies to a young American citizen of thirty-two who had dared to criticize the American car industry.

It was a dramatic ending to a modern morality tale that has been unfolding for the past three weeks. . . . But had not the real issues at stake been smothered under the committee's obvious final anxiety to stop short of shattering the entire American free enterprise dream?

If they had it was certainly no fault of Mr. Nader's. His whole opening statement was an invitation to the committee to consider the problems posed by the mammoth (and normally unbridled) power the vast corporations today wield in the U.S. Of the committee members only Senator Kennedy had any real grasp of this central issue, and even he failed to follow it through with Mr. Roche.

"I am," Mr. Nader declared, "responsible for my actions, but who is responsible for General Motors? An individual's basic capital is his integrity. He can lose only once. A corporation can lose many times and not be affected. The unequal contest between the individual and any complex organization is something that ought to bear the closest scrutiny."

But it was precisely that scrutiny that the committee in the end failed to provide. It was hard to know why, but there are certainly those who believe that the power of great corporations today reaches right up to the Senate itself. . . .

How long the sprawling power and the cozy shelter enjoyed by great corporate organizations will go on being the ungrasped nettle of American public life is anyone's guess. But if precedent is anything to go by, this week will have changed nothing. For there is a melancholy pattern to American business scandals: a contrite public relations statement is made, an executive or two is sacked, and then life goes on as before. . . .

If there is a disease eating away at American business it is not wickedness or even greed; it is a blasé indifference—an indifference that even the sight of General Motors having to pick itself up off the floor and dust its clothes off has probably done little to challenge. . . .

—Anthony Howard in the Observer.

Why They Go Wrong: President Lyndon Johnson said a few days ago that in the United States there was a robbery every five minutes, an aggravated assault every three minutes, a car theft every minute, and a burglary every twenty-eight seconds. . . . But increasing crime is not confined to the United States. The election manifesto of the Conservative Party in Britain contains a promise to tackle the growing crime rate and juvenile delinquency. Russian statistics are not available, but newspaper comments reveal that there is a good deal of antisocial behavior by the Soviet young. In Europe, too, crime has become a major problem.

This is a curious development because young people have more money than ever in these societies. The phenomenon would have astonished sociologists of an earlier age who thought the abolition of poverty and universal literacy would all but end crime. More money, more sources of entertainment, and more leisure have not made the young more amenable to civilizing influences, but on the contrary seem to make them want to break the structure of that very society that is providing them with all these.

One reason for youthful bloody-mindedness is a total loss of faith in the integrity of adults. The young are, by and large, a truthful lot and have less patience with the cant and hypocrisy of society generally. They are quick to spot moral ambivalence. In contemporary societies, public virtue is matched by private vice. Peace is propounded even as preparations for war are being speeded up. Youth notes this with a pitiless eye.

Older people realize their inability to provide the young with any kind of moral sustenance. Permissiveness has consequently grown. Children are now left much to their own devices without any kind of check. Commercialism has also worked havoc. The entertainment trade has just discovered what it calls the sub-teen market and children of eight and nine are encouraged to produce and listen to the kind of music that was considered degrading when it was first exposed to older age groups. . . .

Above all, the shadow of nuclear destruction colors their attitudes. There can be little scope for virtuous conduct with the knowledge that the human species can be wiped off the face of the earth and that the ability to do so lies in the hands of a few people over whom no one can possibly exercise any kind of control at the crucial moment. The instability in the younger generation all over the world is a symptom of sickness in adult society. By talking down to the young or reminiscing nostalgically of the good old days when people were better behaved, nothing can be achieved. It can only add to the contempt they have for their elders.

—The Hindustan Times, New Delhi.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Art Farmer—A Natural Evolution

By BURT KORALL

Art Farmer—"I want to move from one pole to the other."

THE BLEND of deeply felt emotion, surprise, and inner order characteristic of jazz improvisation of consequence distinguishes the work of erstwhile trumpeter, now flugelhorn player Art Farmer. With the sometimes chaotic music of the young generation of jazzmen bursting around us, the performances of Farmer provide a refresher course in logic and remind the listener what can follow in the wake of revolution.

A musical offspring of the Dizzy Gillespie-Charlie Parker-Thelonious Monk revolutionary triumvirate that helped launch modern jazz in the 1940s, Farmer carefully and with rare perseverance, has evolved a personal, thoroughly musical manner of playing. With be-bop as his basis, he has worked out his own answers as a player. Of his friend and sometimes colleague Bob Brookmeyer, the trombonist-composer, has said: "Art Farmer has grown without leaping; matured without a 'crash' program and the resulting carefully aged man . . . is the delight of civilization and the anathema of war and of 'progress.'"

Farmer, like brother brassman Miles Davis, did not come into the national picture fully formed. Both men brought their talents to flower in the open rather than in obscurity. Both have continued to develop, partially, at least, because of the intensity of their need to do so. By selectively absorbing the best of other artists, finding individually suitable ways to communicate their thoughts sharply and directly, they have come into their own, making the most of their technical limitations.

But while the theatrically and visually arresting Davis has captured as many fans by his disinterest as by his potent improvisations, Farmer does not have a show business "image." A handsome figure of a man, dignified in demeanor, with a strong face framing a mustache that is alternately boldly Mexican looking and mock Mongol in shape, he does not attract by personal magnetism or gimmicks. Farmer is a quiet man, without flamboyance. His link with his listeners is one that has been cemented through his music.

Initial prominence came to him with the release in 1952 of his "Farmer's Market." Performing with a unit headed by the late tenor saxophonist Wardell Gray, Farmer voiced his comments in the musical language established by Gillespie, as interpreted by another trumpeter, Fats Navarro. It is apparent in his playing on this up-tempo blues and the other recordings made with Gray on the December 1951 session (*Wardell Gray Memorial*-Prestige LP 7009) that Farmer's own style lingered in the distance. If one listens intently, from the perspective of his subsequent recordings, it is possible to pinpoint what was to come, but the style, like the man himself, was unfinished. Farmer acknowledges Navarro's influence. He felt comfortable in the style and could "hear" and cope with what Navarro was doing. Moreover, playing in this manner, he felt that something of himself could come through.

That he followed in the path of Navarro rather than that of the more pyrotechnical Gillespie is not surprising. Farmer has consistently responded to the appeal of instrumentalists primarily concerned with musical language *only* as a medium of expression. Those who move directly to the point, speaking clearly and logically, stating their thoughts with obvious disdain for the superfluous, grab this musician where he lives. Navarro improvised concise, warm, rhythmically vital melodies; his was a lyrical yet outgoing modern style. Essentially a diatonic soloist, he made use of the notes available to him in the major and minor chords with which he worked. In developing a solo, the more sophisticated Gillespie on the other hand *extended* the harmonic possibilities of the material, rather than just exploiting what was at hand. He juggled the components in the melody-chord relationships, achieving a breathtaking mingling of color.

IT became apparent to Farmer early in his searing apprenticeship that he would not be Gillespie. In 1945, at seventeen, fresh from Phoenix, Arizona, he came to Los Angeles and began working out his problems in the company of leading bop revolutionaries and disciples, including pianists Hampton Hawes and Joe Albany, trumpeter Miles Davis, alto saxophonists Sonny Criss and Frank Morgan, tenor saxophonists Wardell Gray and Teddy Edwards, drummers Chuck Thompson and Roy Porter, and others. Through diverse experiences in the bands of Johnny Otis (1946), Jay McShann (1948), Benny Carter (1948), and Lionel Hampton (1952-53), in small bands and sessions on both coasts, and in his lessons with brass teacher Maurice Grupp in New York, Farmer continued to learn, adapting and refining what he could feel and discarding all that he knew could not be a part of him. By 1955, Farmer was no longer echoing sounds and shapes heard in other places at other times, made by men who had worked them through. He had been living in New York for two years, following the fruitful association with major trumpeter-melodist Clifford Brown, in Hampton's band. Playing a variety of jobs in New York, from rock-'n'-roll and blues bands to avant-garde groups, he began to consolidate the elements of his style.

It was at this crucial time in his evolution that Farmer recorded the standard "When Your Lover Has Gone" with Barry Harris (piano), the late Doug Watkins (bass), and Arthur Taylor (drums). The session, currently available in the album *Trumpets All Out* (Prestige 7344), marked the beginning of the Art Farmer we know today. "I discovered on this date," Farmer says, "that I could play a melody written by someone else and bring something of myself to it. Not only did I enjoy it, I felt more fulfilled than at any other point in my career." In person and on subsequent recordings, he applied a melodic approach to his material, extending the concept into the ad-lib sections. His improvisations took on a new economy: he said what was important, concisely connecting the pertinent. His sound was full but never overbearing. He seemed to have "stumbled" onto this spare, melodic way of playing, but it is now clear, both to him and to those close to his work, that he had been working toward this all the time.

Farmer moved further into this style during his stay with the Lester Young group (1956-57). Admiring the late

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tenor saxophonist's improvisations—compact, yet incorporating contrasts of color and line and subtleties of shape—Farmer broke his own playing down "to basic fundamentals." Smiling wistfully, Farmer pointed out: "Pres told his musical stories so simply. He layed them out so that his life flowed through the horn. He said very little off the stand; it all came pouring out as soon as he heard the drummer stroking the time. And always there was melody; it was implicit in everything he played." Young sang his own brand of song on the tenor, flavoring it with a continuing flow of rhythmic energy. The relation of rhythm to melody, the placement and accenting of notes in solo lines were illustrated every night. It soon became apparent in Farmer's work that he had learned his master's lessons well. Making increasingly potent use of his materials, he structured solos at a fine story-teller, piecing together phrases, sentences, and paragraphs, wasting little as he moved from thought to thought.

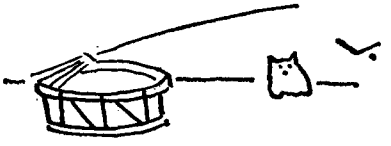
His melodic style did not undergo any radical change as he moved from band to band in the late 1950s. Only modifications befitting the environment were made. With the future-minded Charles Mingus and George Russell, he was forced into new areas, but did not deny his own ways. His improvisations, though shaped by the music, were unmistakably logical, poised, rhythmically and melodically attractive. As a sideman with the Horace Silver Quintet (1957-58), Farmer had to play louder and more emphatically. Whereas in the subtler clime of the piano-less Gerry Mulligan Quartet, he could more easily follow his melodic inclinations.

It was inevitable, considering his increasing stature, that Farmer would organize his own unit. Though he had briefly co-led a group with Gigi Gryce in the mid-1950s, it did not receive sufficient recognition at the time to survive. In 1959, the time seemed ripe and Farmer and tenor saxophonist-composer Benny Golson formed the Jazztet, a sextet which they headed for four years. A writer's band, emphasizing arrangements rather than improvisatory freedom, it did not allow Farmer sufficient space to grow.

As a leader of his own quartets, however, he found that everything seemed to fall in place. His music became a true reflection of the man playing it. What he played progressively warmed the innards. His impact was not that of gin, but of brandy, to be savored for its subtlety. He could give full rein, within the informal atmosphere, to his melodic talents. The first of these foursomes, featuring guitarist Jim Hall, bassist Steve Swallow, and drummer Walter Perkins, played a particularly charming, quiet form of chamber jazz, with Farmer and Hall engaging in graceful, swinging interchanges. Hall soloed and provided provocative harmonic backing for Farmer's new chief instrument, the flugelhorn. The Farmer sound was darker, even more intimate, and enlivened by a firm rhythmic undercoating. Steve Swallow's presence in the group had a progressively greater effect on Farmer. By playing freely while still making musical sense, the bassist motivated Farmer to take more chances, move out beyond the containing harmonies and rhythms of a song and to change the texture of his playing more frequently. The addition of drummer Pete La Roca, who not only drummed in a complex style but composed challenging frameworks for the unit, put additional pressure on Farmer to further loosen up rhythmically. The interactions of Swallow, La Roca, and later the adventurous pianist Steve Kuhn (who replaced Hall), called on the abilities Farmer had allowed to go untested.

A series of Atlantic albums *Interaction* (1412), *To Sweden with Love* (1430) and finally *Sing Me Softly the Blues* (1442) illuminates the development of the unit and reveals Art Farmer as a still developing jazzman, aware and affected by some of the newer happenings in jazz. Though still the lyrical improvisor whose insistence on "clarity of design and economy of means" (Nat Hentoff) remains constant, he has become more involved with rhythmic force and complexities. He is no longer the man who seldom changes the volume of his playing. With added intensity and more varied volume and shading, he achieves greater variation and contrast within a selection. A jazz musician must be able to move in various ways, Farmer now insists; he must have scope. "I want to move from one pole to the other, when it comes to range, tempo, volume, and complexity of ideas. You can't stay in one place. By growing in this manner, I am merely bringing my melodic concept into a new context, just rebuilding on my past."

Farmer's recent, lengthy stay in Europe was catalytic in his making the changeover in style. During several months of steady work he came to realize that the past cannot be denied, nor can the road to the future be averted, that good people and music prevail through a revolution and the period of transition that follows. It's a matter of taking what is right for you and dismissing the rest, bringing to the music something from within yourself. Farmer did this through one revolution, and is working his way through another.



G & S: After the Carpets

DURING THE RUN of *The Gondoliers*, which opened at the Savoy on December 7, 1889, the theater's director, Richard D'Oyly Carte, outfitted the house with new carpets and charged them to the expense accounts of the production. To understate the matter, librettist W. S. Gilbert protested vehemently. He saw no reason why his money earned from *Gondoliers* should pay for D'Oyly Carte's carpets. A meeting was arranged to placate Gilbert, but the writer was in no mood to be reasonable. He demanded to know where his partner, Sir Arthur Sullivan, stood in the matter. (Already relations between the two men had been undermined by continual outbursts of temper.) When Sullivan let it be known that he agreed with D'Oyly Carte, Gilbert left in a fury. The next day he demanded an apology from Sullivan and insisted that they break off all dealing with D'Oyly Carter. Sullivan refused, and Gilbert announced that they could never again work together.

During the next four years Gilbert wrote several plays that were only moderately successful, and collaborated with Alfred Cellier, who had previously been D'Oyly Carte's conductor from 1877-79, on an operetta called *The Mountebanks*. Sullivan turned his attention to the writing of a grand Opera, *Ivanhoe* (1891), which D'Oyly Carte produced at a tremendous financial loss. In order to try to regain the money lost on *Ivanhoe*, D'Oyly Carte urged Sullivan to return to comic opera, and the composer collaborated with Sidney Grundy on *Haddon Hall* in 1892. *Haddon Hall* was not the success hoped for, and D'Oyly Carte realized that the breach between Gilbert and Sullivan had to be amended. This was effected, and the result was *Utopia Limited* (1893). The opera did not do well, and the reconciliation was short lived. After one more effort, *The Grand Duke* (1896), the breach became permanent.

The works of the "post-carpet" period have been represented, until recently, on LP by only a handful of excerpts from *Utopia* on London, as a final side for their recording of *Trial by Jury*. To fill this void in the G&S discography, a valiant, ambitious group in Washington, D.C.—The Lyric Theater Company—has not only staged *The Mountebanks, Utopia Limited,* and *The Grand Duke,* but has recorded them complete with dialogue under professional studio conditions. (The sets are available from the Lyric Theater, 3311 Ross Place, N.W., Washington, D.C., 20008. *The Mountebanks* sells for $17.85 and *Utopia,*

(*Continued on page* 72)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RECORDINGS REPORTS: JAZZ LPs

PERSONNEL, DATA	REPORT
Mose Allison: *V-8 Ford Blues.* Allison, piano and vocal; Aaron Bell, Addison Farmer or Henry Grimes, bass; Osie Johnson, Jerry Segal or Paul Motian, drums. Epic 26183, $3.79; stereo, $4.79.	Allison is distinguished by his material. Born in Mississippi, he is a white who sings and plays the successes of blues artists like Sonny Boy Williamson, Willie Dixon, Willie Love, Percy Mayfield, and Lightnin' Hopkins with affection and understanding. His translations have wit and irony, and heard on their own merits they lift him above the category of the popularizer. His playing is quite unpretentious, but it is always built over an infectiously insistent beat, to which Aaron Bell and Osie Johnson contribute with happy professionalism on six tracks. When originally issued, this set was entitled *Mose Allison Takes to the Hills.*
Gene Ammons: *Sock!* Ammons, tenor saxophone, with trios and sextets. Prestige 7400, mono and stereo, $4.79.	If Ammons has indeed been "damned by faint praise" as the annotator claims, it may well be because he is essentially a straight-ahead blower. Less imaginative than Lester Young, to whom he is much indebted stylistically, he puts more emphasis on strength and body. "Scam," "Blues for Turfers," and "Rock Roll" offer good examples of the kind of effortless propulsion he can produce while always suggesting a feeling of reserve power. Patti Brown (piano) and Ernie Shepard (bass) are among the accompanists heard to advantage.
Chet Baker: *Smokin'.* Baker, flugelhorn; George Coleman, tenor saxophone; Kirk Lightsey, piano; Herman Wright, bass; Roy Brooks, drums. Prestige 7449, mono and stereo, $4.79.	Baker, who now plays flugelhorn, is a more impressive musician than when he used to win jazz polls on trumpet, and Coleman is a thrusting, energetic player whose early blues background occasionally emerges significantly in solos like that on "So Easy." The record's importance, however, lies in the introduction it affords to an exciting pianist from Detroit, Kirk Lightsey, who for some time has acted as accompanist to singer Damita Jo. His muscular touch, enhanced by good recording, contributes much to an excellent rhythm section. His conceptions involve creative chord changes and are often intricate, but they are delivered with ease and fluidity thanks to a secure technique that embodies a driving left hand and a fast right.
The December Band: *At Moose Hall.* Kid Thomas Valentine, trumpet; Jim Robinson, trombone; Capt. John Handy, alto saxophone; Sammy Rimington, clarinet; Bill Sinclair, piano; Dick Griffith, banjo; Dick McCarthy, bass; Sammy Penn, drums. Jazz Crusade, 2007 and 2008, mono only, each $4.95.	These two records commemorate an unusual get-together of the traditionally minded in Connecticut, where the need to "keep the sound alive" seems to be an issue of some consequence. The participants include four musicians from New Orleans, three from Connecticut, and young Sammy Rimington from England. There is a long and astonishing (in the context) saxophone solo by Handy on "Handy's Boogie," but the most rewarding performer generally is Rimington, who shows a thorough knowledge of the time-honored devices as well as a will toward further exploration. The playing is hearty, the recording cavernous, the audience almost idolatrous in its enthusiasm.
Rod Levitt: *Solid Ground.* Levitt, arranger and trombone; Rolf Ericson, trumpet and flugelhorn; Buzz Renn, George Marge, Gene Allen, reeds and woodwinds; Sy Johnson, piano; John Beal, bass; Ronnie Bedford, drums. RCA Victor LPM 3448, $3.79; stereo, $4.79.	Levitt uses the same versatile octet as on his previous two albums. The material is varied, and of ingenious writing there is no short measure. In fact, some of the arrangements are too busy, and there is, perhaps, a little too much humor—an unusual complaint to make today! Of the soloists, Rolf Ericson, Buzz Renn, and Gene Allen are the most attractive, the last's smooth, warm-toned baritone saxophone being particularly effective against Levitt's novel backgrounds on "Borough Hall." The "solid ground" is on "I Wanna Stomp," a more consistent performance than the others, and one which makes several bows in the direction of Duke Ellington.
Blue Mitchell: *Down with It.* Mitchell, trumpet; Junior Cook, tenor saxophone; Chick Corea, piano; Gene Taylor, bass; Aloysius Foster, drums. Blue Note 4214, stereo $5.79; mono $4.79. Duke Pearson: *Wahoo.* Duke Pearson, piano; Donald Byrd, trumpet; James Spaulding, alto sax and flute; Joe Henderson, tenor sax; Bob Cranshaw, bass; and Mickey Roker, drums. Blue Note 4191, stereo, $5.79; mono, $4.79.	A long association with Horace Silver was not wasted on Mitchell, Cook, and Taylor. With Corea in Silver's place, and an excellent drummer in Aloysius Foster, they form a well-integrated group that plays with strength and conviction. Mitchell's growing maturity and judgment are shown in his increased appreciation of form and musical patterns. His "March on Selma" is an especially infectious piece of work, its success being very much due to Foster, who pushes the soloists tirelessly and imaginatively without ever being obtrusive. Another Blue Note group in the Silver image is Duke Pearson's, which is responsible for *Wahoo* (4191). There are a couple of exotic numbers in the manner Silver has lately affected, and the broad scope of his tenor saxophonist, Joe Henderson, is common to both. Pearson himself, a less forceful pianist, reveals a pretty lyricism in the trio interpretation of a waltz entitled "Farewell Machelle."
Oscar Peterson: *With Respect to Nat.* Peterson, vocal and piano, with trio and with 17-piece band. Limelight 86029, $4.98; stereo, $5.98.	This tribute to Nat Cole is something of a curiosity in that Peterson's singing voice so closely resembles his. What is curiouser is that Earl Hines, Cole's original pianistic inspiration, also sings in a similar fashion. It seems to be as much a matter of feeling as of imitation, as was the case with those many trumpet players who expressed themselves vocally like Louis Armstrong (e.g. Walter Fuller and Ray Nance). Peterson's performances mostly dwell on the better Cole qualities that show business overwhelmed. For a glimpse at how they struggled to survive, hear "Where or When," a piano solo in *Nat King Cole at The Sands* (Capitol MAS 2434).
Rare Bands of the Twenties: Blue Ribbon Syncopators; Cecil Scott's Bright Boys; Williamson's Beale Street Frolic Orchestra; New Orleans Owls; Jelly James' Fewsicians; Tiny Parham's Musicians; Walter Barnes' Royal Creolians. Historical Jazz 7, mono only, $5.00.	This is the seventh in an interesting series of recordings made in the 1920s. Unlike most reissue collections, the emphasis here seems to be deliberately on the obscure. This can be very valuable in securing a perspective on a period that was far from being wholly golden. One track here is by the Walter Barnes band, which perished years later in a Natchez ballroom fire. On No. 3, the important Alphonse Trent band—nursery for players like Harry Edison and Stuff Smith—can be heard. Nos. 1, 2, 4, and 5 are devoted to blues singers, including Leadbelly and the formidable Memphis Minnie.
Pee Wee Russell: *Ask Me Now!* Russell, clarinet; Marshall Brown, valve trombone and bass trumpet; Russell George, bass; Ronnie Bedford, drums. Impulse 96, $4.98; stereo, $5.98.	Marshall Brown deserves credit for providing so much color and contrast with a group of this instrumentation. His settings enable Russell to mirror each number's essence as he sees it, and without strain. In a program containing numbers by Ellington, Coltrane, and Monk, the most striking performance is of Ornette Coleman's "Turnaround," which certainly emphasizes the error of restricting the clarinetist to Dixieland or "Chicago" areas. He expresses himself here with his customary individuality, but also with a sensitivity and spirituality ("Angel Eyes") not always possible in less sympathetic contexts. —Stanley Dance.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE OTHER SIDE

A New Hall for London—Hess Tribute

LONDON.

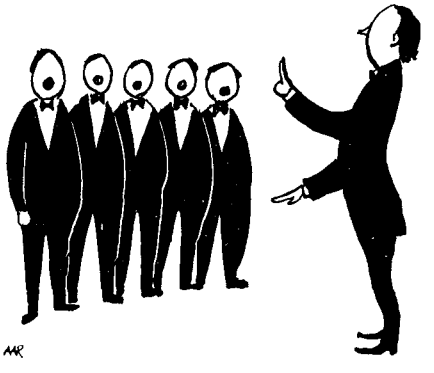
THE NEWS, just announced by the Corporation of London, that its Barbican redevelopment is to include a concert hall which will become the permanent home of the London Symphony Orchestra, is a happy augury for the future at a time when government support of the arts is also being stepped up under the benevolent eye of Miss Jennie Lee, Britain's first-ever Minister specifically concerned with cultural affairs. When the Queen's Hall was destroyed by German bombs in 1940, Londoners lost their only concert hall with near-perfect acoustics; if the much-debated characteristic of the Royal Festival Hall (opened in 1951) may have resulted from the determination of its designers to achieve clarity at all costs after we had suffered the Royal Albert Hall's blurred, echoing sound for over a decade, we may perhaps hope that the new hall may, in its turn, react against the RFH's clinical nature and provide us once more with surroundings in which music may breathe and blend.

For the LSO—currently once again on one of its far-ranging overseas tours—thus to achieve a home of its very own, must surely set a seal on the astonishing transformation this orchestra has undergone during the past decade: the one-time Cinderella of London ensembles is today acclaimed the world over, its programs are noted for their enterprise and daring—just lately it introduced two important new works by younger British composers, Richard Rodney Bennett's First Symphony and an exciting Horn Concerto by Australian-born Don Banks (composed for the orchestra's chairman, Barry Tuckwell)—while its performances invariably reflect a spirit of confidence and proud craftsmanship.

That the Arts Council will have notably increased government funds at its disposal is certainly gratifying, for at the municipal level Britain still lags miserably behind most European countries. There are, of course, valid historical reasons for this state of affairs, but it is nevertheless high time that civic pride in our provincial centers looked beyond sanitation and the achievements of the local football team. In the context of such widespread apathy and philistinism, the annual St. Pancras Arts Festival shines out; what St. Pancras began in a modest way about twenty years ago (when Nehru's friend and sometime Defense Minister, Krishna Menon, was a member of the local council and the prime mover in this pioneering effort) is now carried on by the larger Borough of Camden into which St. Pancras became absorbed two years ago.

Operatic recordings feature prominently in the March lists, with Angel, RCA, and Oiseau-Lyre, respectively, offering such contrasted works as Falla's *"La vida breve,"* Verdi's *"Luisa Miller"* and Rameau's *"Hippolyte et Aricie."* Falla was still in his twenties when he composed *"La vida breve,"* and this passionate, opulent one-acter suggests that he might well have developed into a kind of peninsular Puccini. It is a gorgeous score, though the plot is rather banal and the characters seem two-dimensional; the new recording, clearly meant to replace an earlier HMV set, is really magnificent: Victoria de los Angeles, back to her very best form, repeats her flawless and moving impersonation of the wronged Gypsy girl, Salud; the supporting cast—which includes Carlos Cossutta (Paco). Ines Rivadeneyra (Grandmother) and Victor de Narké (Uncle Salvador)—is first class, as is Rafael Frühbeck's conducting. *"La vida breve"* takes three sides; side 4 is devoted to Granados's delightful *"Colección de Tonadillas,"* in which de los Angeles is finely partnered by Gonzalo Soriano.

The RCA set of *"Luisa Miller,"* recorded in Rome under Fausto Cleva's direction and with Anna Moffo in the title-role, will already be familiar to many *SR* readers; a good modern recording of this opera was certainly wanted since the old Cetra set—patchily sung and with its decidedly dated sound—has not been available here for quite some time. But it is Oiseau-Lyre which provides the month's major operatic revelation on discs: Rameau's *"Hippolyte et Aricie"* is the first full-length eighteenth-century French opera ever to be recorded.



Other Decca-group releases include a sumptuously boxed and annotated two-disc set of Bach's *Art of Fugue* performed by the Stuttgart Chamber Orchestra under Karl Münchinger; this music, as everyone knows, was not composed for any specific instrument or combination of instruments and responds well to all manner of treatments, but I find the present version, which tends to rely on lush textures rather than imaginative phrasing, rather less convincing than that recently recorded for Argo by the Philomusica under George Malcolm.

An outstandingly fine Schumann recording by Vladimir Ashkenazy couples two of the composer's greatest keyboard works, the C-major Fantasia and the *Etudes symphoniques;* Julius Katchen continues his exploration of Brahms's music for solo piano with a disc containing three little-known sets of variations—the Op. 9 set (on a theme by Schumann) and two sets published as Op. 21 (respectively on an original theme and on a Hungarian song)—which are excellently played and brilliantly recorded.

EMI's March schedule is astonishingly varied, ranging from early Church Music—Vol. 2 of the anthology *Plainsong to Polyphony,* sung by the Carmelite Priory Choir under John McCarthy and prefacing each polyphonic composition with the plainsong on which it was based—to twentieth-century music for military band by Gordon Jacob, Vaughan Williams, and Milhaud. Menuhin, whose fiftieth birthday next month will be marked by several important new issues (including the long-awaited remake of the Elgar Concerto, which he previously recorded under the composer's baton at the age of sixteen), conducts the Bath Festival Orchestra in music for strings by three of this century's greatest composers: Bartok (Divertimento), Stravinsky (Concerto in D) and Hindemith (Five Pieces, Op. 44, No. 4); Milstein and the Philharmonia contribute lithe and athletic performances of Mozart's D-major and A-major Violin Concertos (K.218/9).

The recent death of Myra Hess was widely mourned in this country, for she had long occupied a unique place in the affections of Britain's musical public; this month HMV pays tribute to her memory with a reissue of two characteristically beautiful Schumann performances, the Concerto (with Rudolf Schwarz and the Philharmonia) and the *Etudes symphoniques.* For my own part, I like to remember her playing chamber music during the blitz at the National Gallery, where she organized the unforgettable series of lunchtime concerts which comforted culture-starved Londoners throughout the war; to see her, serene yet alert, presiding over a Brahms trio after a night of Nazi bombing gave one hope that humanity might survive.

—THOMAS HEINITZ.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HANDY FILE

FOR YOUR COPIES OF

Saturday Review

- Keep SATURDAY REVIEW issues neat, clean, in order
- With washable leatherette cover and 16-carat gold leaf lettering designed especially for SR
- Holds 26 copies

$2.50 each, postpaid
(3 for $7.00, or 6 for $13.00)

Money back if not completely satisfied

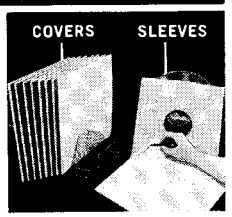
ORDER DIRECT FROM:

JESSE JONES BOX CORP.
DEPT. SR • BOX 5120
PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

Allow 4 weeks for delivery.

REPLACE RUINED RECORD COVERS

Replace your torn, soiled, dog-eared album covers with quality 12" Hi-gloss white cardboard covers. Easy to label with marking pencil, pen, etc. Create your own cover designs.



PROTECT YOUR ALBUMS

ALSO AVAILABLE . . . 12" inside sleeves to protect your LP's from dust damage. Made of heavy gauge paper, laminated with plastic lining to prevent scratches. Has plastic see-thru window.

COVERS	SLEEVES
☐ Set of 10. . .$ 2.99	☐ Set of 20. . .$ 2.98
☐ Set of 20. . . . .5.98	☐ Set of 50. . . . .6.98
☐ Set of 50. . . .12.98	☐ Set of 100. . .12.98
☐ Set of 100. . .24.98	☐ Set of 500. . .56.98

Name _____ PLEASE PRINT
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip ____

Orders less than $12.96 please add $1.00 for postage and handling. All orders securely packed and insured. **Money Back Guarantee.** No C.O.D. Please. Send check or M.O. to:

The CARDBOARD Co. Room 190
89 E. WOODRUFF AVE. COLUMBUS, OHIO 43201

G & S: After the Carpets

Continued from page 69

$11.75. *The Grand Duke* will be issued in late spring.)

The Mountebanks libretto was written in 1884 after the failure of *Princess Ida* and rejected by Sullivan on the grounds that it was too similar to that of *The Sorcerer*. In *The Mountebanks*, the love philter of *The Sorcerer* becomes a magic potion that changes anyone who drinks it into what he pretends to be. As everyone is running about disguised, the disguises become realities after drinking the potion. This causes, in true Gilbertian manner, enormous confusion and unhappiness, with complicated subplots of love and frustration. Finally, everything resolves itself when Ultrice (a contralto, of course) comes forth with the antidote to the spell and all ends happily.

It is said that Gilbert was particularly fond of the book for *The Mountebanks* and so, after his break with Sullivan, was happy to collaborate with Cellier on the work. Certainly his choice of composer was a wise one. Cellier was steeped in G&S style and tradition through his years with the D'Oyly Carte. In fact he is generally credited with the composing and orchestrating of the overtures to *The Sorcerer*, *H.M.S. Pinafore*, and *The Pirates of Penzance*, and on many occasions a one-act work of Cellier was used as a curtain-raiser for a G&S evening.

In his informative notes for the set, John Landis (musical director of the Lyric Theater) notes that music was added, subtracted, or altered as the work progressed from composition, to rehearsal, to production and, later, throughout its run. As there is no final authoritative edition of the score (Cellier died during the work's preparation) and as the first and second vocal scores, the printed libretto, the original and a revised set of orchestral parts all disagree at some point, the job of assembling a workable score for the first production in some fifty years was no small matter. Complicating this further was the fact that much music was cut before the original production and therefore never orchestrated (Ivan Caryll took on the job of orchestration and revisions following Cellier's death). For the Lyric's production, Mr. Landis furnished the orchestration for three numbers and portions of five other pieces.

Still, from all of this comes a strongly appealing work. Cellier's score has lilt and charm to it. While he speaks in the manner of the operetta of the period, he does so with a recognizable personality. As Giordano never wrote a "La donna e mobile", so Cellier did not produce here a "Tit Willow" or a "Poor Wandering One," in other words a catchy, retainable melody that one hums compulsively after first hearing. But there is a decided freshness to Teresa's "When Man in Love," and the trio "Those Days of Old." (The Overture is particularly fine, though written twenty years earlier as the first movement of Cellier's *Suite Symphonique;* Caryll borrowed it for *The Mountebanks.*) I think, on the whole, that Cellier's score has more of a viewpoint and consistency to it than Gilbert's text, the humor of which is decidedly labored at times and the satire too widespread to hit its mark. Sullivan was doubtlessly wise in rejecting the libretto.

When it comes to *Utopia Limited,* I'll take my stand with Shaw, who felt that it was excellent G&S. There are such joy and buoyancy in this score and so many wonderful jibes in Gilbert's political satire that I cannot understand its long absence from the professional musical scene. (It was last heard in New York in an off-Broadway production about 1960, I believe). Criticism has been leveled against *Utopia* because the authors chose to quote themselves (*Mikado* and *Pinafore*), but they were neither the first nor surely the last to employ this device. Nor can I agree with one writer's verdict that "the court music is uniformly bad." On the contrary it bristles with life and pageantry. We know also of the difficulties faced by Sullivan in setting Gilbert's second-act finale, but his second version (which appears in the printed score) obviously shows that the problem was resolved.

Of particular interest in this recording is the "rediscovery" of the long-missing Overture. Actually only twenty-two bars were "lost" (the opening fanfare) for the balance is identical to the Gavotte in the second-act Drawing Room scene. The version recorded here differs somewhat from the printed score, for the basis for the recording was a set of orchestral parts copied from the original set for the American premiere. Discovered in Boston, they contained some music later cut when the vocal score was printed. From this source came the Overture and several small orchestral additions (codas and fanfares later omitted).

The Lyric calls itself a "semi-professional" company, but within this given limitation it can point with pride to these two recorded achievements. Its young solo singers are, on the whole, enthusiastic, have excellent diction and an undeniable feeling for G&S stylistic considerations. The company's main weaknesses are in the orchestra's strings (too often fuzzy and uncertain) and in the frequently unpolished singing of the chorus. On the whole, the recording (technically and musically) of *Utopia* outstrips that of *The Mountebanks.* Still any true G&S fan will not want to be without these albums.—JOHN ARDOIN.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Music to My Ears

Continued from page 64

girls, Balanchine was able to evolve an absorbing interplay of units within the unit, to develop a contrapuntal pattern of time and space relations between the twos, the fours, and the sixes—not to mention the twelve [though one hesitates to assume the number was meant to parallel the twelve-tone method of composition]. Some of this carried over into the sextet of males, with the added dynamism possible in their bodies. The daintier, more pointilistic solo for Miss Farrell seemed to end rather than achieve a climax, though its bristling difficulties included more than a few sharply pointed high spots. But it was, to this taste at least, the least well realized of the three segments, the one most in need of reconsideration vis à vis the others. Robert Irving clarified the score from the conductor's desk with his best blend of precision and vigor.

Like most orchestras directed by Paul Paray, the Monte-Carlo National Orchestra, heard in Carnegie Hall, performed with style, with verve, with an intelligent appreciation not only of what it was doing, but why it was doing it. That it happened to be the orchestra's first tour of the United States put an extra shine on the luster of Paray's accomplishment. It is, after all, no small accomplishment for an area no larger in acreage (in the familiar analogy) than New York's Central Park, with a population, (25,000) about half that of Fargo, North Dakota, to produce an orchestra mentionable on the international scale.

Probably only a fraction of the players are native Monégasque but whatever the place of birth, the musical allegiance they profess, as was evident not only in the sound but in the shape of the performances of Lalo's *Roi d'Ys* overture and Haydn's *Miracle* (No. 96) symphony, is French. It was no real service to quality—and it didn't seem to add much in the box office appeal of the program—that an over-generous time span was allotted to Rachmaninoff's C-minor concerto in which Michel Block was the rather overmatched soloist.

With Jess Thomas unable to participate as soloist in the closing scene of *Siegfried* to which Lukas Foss devoted a substantial part of his recent program with the Philharmonic Orchestra, the search for a substitute produced Danish-born Ticho Parly. He was passable in the Siegmund range, rather strangulated above. Gladys Kuchta performed creditably the music of Brünnhilde, when she wasn't pushing for volume. However, one shudders to imagine what Foss would think of a conductor who treated his music so unknowingly as he did Wagner's. —Irving Kolodin.

A debut recording that will be discussed for years to come

John Browning's debut recording on RCA Victor Red Seal **represents an important chapter in the life of a major artist. Rarely since the legendary Schnabel has a pianist approached in so "heroic" a manner one of the most intricate and passionate works ever written for the keyboard. Here is an album of enduring interest, made by a virtuoso for whom critical acclaim is universal: "Golden boy in a golden age of pianists." —*Life*; "An outstanding pianist of the highest caliber..."—*Express* (Vienna); "... a born virtuoso"—*New York Times*. John Browning was a pupil of Madame Rosina Lhevinne, who contributes to this album some notes and personal reflections on both the artist and the repertoire. In *Dynagroove* sound.**

Considered one of the greatest sets of variations in all music. Triumph...passion...rich humor...an infinite variety of emotions.

RCA Victor

The most trusted name in sound

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Manner of Speaking

Continued from page 14

with a dummy named Charlie McCarthy, and who then flooded the studios with mail addressed to the dummy.

Since, in this case, the dummy mail was addressed to me, I am bound to grant my letter writers one more native insight. But whose? And into what? And what is the human category of those who write to the dummy without even addressing the letter in care of the ventriloquist? The least I can do in the public interest is to recommend this sort of behavior to sociologists for a formal report to be titled "The Charlie McCarthy Syndrome."

It is with some such prospect of the public good before me, and in personal gratitude for a fine catfight of loving and indignant snarling over a mouse that wasn't there in the first place, that I come to my third point and offer my correspondents the grateful gift of an ultimately insubstantial bait to claw at.

The following letter was whispered to me in a dream by the talking doll of a little girl who lives not far from me. The little girl is sweet. She has a mother. She may even grow up undistorted by that state of affairs. She does not know her doll has been whispering to me in my dreams. She does not know the bad man is getting ready to kick her sweet little doll's teeth in, if only in a dream prologue to a dream of reason.

But the readers know, don't they? The readers are Love. They will have a loving time of kicking *my* teeth in when they read my bad, bad imaginary reply to the sweet, sweet letter I never got from anyone. The readers are Love whether or not there is anyone there to be loved. I, too, am Love. My bad, bad answer (a direct quotation from at least half of my remarks to my own children) is my grateful gift to the kind of Love that loves to snarl. Nice, nice readers. Sweet, sweet letter. Bad, bad answer. Have fun, boys and girls. Have fun, readers.

Dear Mister Ciardi:
I am the little girl's doll. The little girl loves me. Do you love me? She reads your poems to me. If I were a little girl, I would become an English major, especially if I had a mother. Please tell me how to write poems, and why, and how to be an English major, and especially how to get a mother.

Your little friend,
Sweetina

Dear Sweetina:
Shut up, you conceptual brat. I'm busy.

—JOHN CIARDI.

"Kind of nice not to be all wet and clammy for a change!"

What I Have Learned

Continued from page 21

what we should aim at with determined minds.

Notwithstanding every advance made through observation and experiment to unravel the mysteries of the universe in which we live using the superb instrument for investigation with which we are endowed—the human brain—there is an irreducible residue of an unknowable, inscrutable nature. We may spell the Inscrutable with a capital letter or we may follow our forefathers' way of spelling it with three simple letters of the alphabet —it comes to the same thing. Darwin summarizes his investigations with the evolutionary laws that, according to him, brought about the infinite number of species of life on earth, with the deeply pious as well as scientific observation that it is no derogation of divinity to discover an evolutionary process at work through millions and millions of years in place of a single act of creation, and that, indeed, it is an enhancement of God's almighty character to understand and appreciate the automatic power with which he invested the lowest forms of life to develop ultimately into man, that the law he ordained worked unceasingly and brought about the wonder that we call the universe, and that in this planet it brought into being the marvel that is man and his mind. The discoveries of science, be it in physics or in zoology, cannot do away with the primeval cause—*aadi moolam*, as the Hindus call it—to which they offer adoration. That inscrutable gap is an irreducible one. The discoveries of science only enhance the wonder and the inscrutability of the Supreme Being. This humble confession leads to hope and saves us from despair in the midst of the most depressing circumstances. Optimism is not a creed but an inescapable attitude of mind that has an evolutionary function.

Coming April 23, 1966

My Farewell to the Peace Corps

By Sargent Shriver

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books for Spring

Continued from page 35

spread there, in Africa, and in Asia as potentially destructive to mankind. He envisions international agencies serving communal interests as a sturdy rung on the ladder to peaceful world government, the practicability of which is elucidated by Miss Ward.

ROAD TO SARAJEVO. *By Vladimir Dedijer. Simon & Schuster.* $11.95. Stripped of martyrdom, Archduke Franz Ferdinand emerges as less than princely in the Yugoslav historian's mirror of the ugly face the heir to the Austrian throne showed his future subjects.

THE MOST OF MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE. *By Malcolm Muggeridge. Simon & Schuster.* $5.95. That his sixties have not softened the former *Punch* editor's pokes at the sentimentalized is manifest in these jabs.

EARTHLY PARADISE: AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF COLETTE. *Edited by Robert Phelps. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $6.95. From a collation of the French novelist's essays, diaries, "portraits," and memoirs emerges a compulsive writer, a sensual, yet sensitive woman who, gifted with perception, did not disdain prattle.

KONRAD ADENAUER: MEMOIRS, 1945-1953. *Translated from the German by Beate Ruhm von Oppen. Regnery.* $10. The "Old Man" (ninety) did not "trust the impressions formed in the heat of the day's events," thus kept no diary. His role in the early days of the Federal Republic of Germany, which led to the chancellorship in 1949, is reconstructed from his memory and the nation's archives.

THE SHACKLES OF POWER: THREE JEFFERSONIAN DECADES. *By John Dos Passos. Doubleday.* $6.95. The author of *USA* evokes a President who was very much a human being—concerned with the state of his artichokes as well as his acts of state.

THE STRANGE WORLD OF WILLIE SEABROOK. *By Marjorie Worthington. Harcourt, Brace & World.* $4.75. Local legend has it that the best-selling author of the Thirties (*Asylum, Jungle Ways, An Analysis of Magic and Witchcraft*) once advertised in *SR*'s permissive Personals of those days to the effect: "Wanted: Beautiful girls for scientific experimentation." The "Lizzies in Chains" are but part of this vivid remembrance by his second wife.

IN MY FATHER'S COURT. *By Isaac Bashevis Singer. Farrar, Straus & Giroux.* $5.50. Prototypes for the eccentric Polish Jews who people his novels and short stories are recalled from the author's boyhood in the rabbinical atmosphere of No. 10 Korochmalna Street, Warsaw.

DIARY OF THE SINAI CAMPAIGN. *By General Moyshe Dayan, Harper & Row.* $4.95. The commander and strategist of Israel's lightning invasion of Egypt in October 1956 relates the reasoning that led to the attack and recapitulates its daily progress.

THE DE-ROMANIZATION OF THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. *By Edward Wakin and Joseph Sheuer. Macmillan.* $6.95. For his fourth book, Mr. Wakin, author of *Lonely Minority: The Modern Story of Egypt's Copts, Catholic Campus,* and *At the Edge of Harlem,* shares pens with an active priest, who is professor of sociology at Fordham University. They report their findings within the fold on such matters as civil rights, divorce, and contraception.

DE GAULLE: A POLITICAL PORTRAIT. *By Alexander Werth. Simon & Schuster.* $6.50. AN EXPLANATION OF DE GAULLE. *By Robert Aron. Harper & Row.* $4.95. DE GAULLE: IMPLACABLE ALLY. *Edited by Roy C. Magridis. Harper & Row.* $6. If the General is still mystifying, it is a triumph of his "mystique" over the recent scrutinies by David Schoenbrun and François Mauriac [*SR*, Feb. 19], not to say those by Werth and Aron. Like the Mauriac, the Magridis volume is a selection from the French President's writings and speeches over the past twenty years.

KHRUSHCHEV: A CAREER. *By Edward Crankshaw. Viking.* $7.50. The longtime Moscow correspondent for the London *Observer,* novelist, and author of political and literary studies (*Khrushchev's Russia, New Cold War: Moscow v. Peking, Joseph Conrad: Some Aspects of the Art of the Novel*), surveys the ex-Secretary's life with the Party.

June

HOW ARE YOU? THE FINE ART OF HYPOCHONDRIA. *By Goodman Ace. Doubleday.* $4.95. Fans of TOP OF MY HEAD will find Ace trumping himself here in a game with viruses and germs.

THE CRUSADES. *By Zoé Oldenbourg. Pantheon.* $6.95. Not recovery of the Holy Grail but a pagan death-wish motivated the medieval wars to wrest the Holy Land from Islam, theorizes the Parisian historian and novelist.

MON CHER PAPA: FRANKLIN AND THE LADIES OF PARIS. *By Claude-Anne Lopez. Yale Univ. Press.* $5. Madame Helvetius, the unobtainable object of his affections, was the protean Founding Father's only wormwood during the eight years that he was lionized by the Gauls, whom he mesmerized with lightning rods, the American spud, and personal charm into supporting the colonies' cause.

TIGER FOR BREAKFAST: THE STORY OF BORIS OF KATHMANDU. *By Michel Peissel. Dutton.* $5.95. The Russian refugee, an ex-ballet dancer, inveterate big-game hunter, and No. 1 Himalayan Character, is Boniface of Nepal's Hotel Royal, a palace that he acquired from the regal Ranas, who likely had had its plumbing.

HIROHITO: EMPEROR OF JAPAN. *By Leonard Mosley. Prentice-Hall.* $7.95. The Son of Heaven, who after V-J Day renounced war and his own divinity, is pictured in candlelight by the author of an equally benign portrait of Haile Selassie published last year.

YEVTUSHENKO: POEMS. *By Yevgeny Yevtushenko. Translated from the Russian by Herbert Marshall. Dutton.* $4.50. Facing the original Russian texts are thirty-five outpourings of the eloquence that has won international acclaim for the Soviet poet.

A VERY EASY DEATH. *By Simone de Beauvoir. Translated from the French by Patrick O'Brian. Putnam.* $3.95. In an ironic postscript to *Memoirs of a Dutiful Daughter,* France's hardheaded Existentialist records with heartbreak the last, cancer-ridden days of the woman from whom she inherited her fierce love of life but with whom—because they "had always paralyzed each other"—she was never able to talk.

CONFESSIONS OF AN IRISH REBEL. *By Brendan Behan. Bernard Geis.* $4.95. The late poet and playwright lives bawdily, lyrically on through these tape-recorded anecdotes of the rambunctious years after his transfer from Borstal's to Barleycorn's bars.

ANTIWORLDS. *By Andrei Voznesensky. Edited by Patricia Blake and Max Hayward. Translated from the Russian by W. H. Auden, Jean Garigue, Stanley Kunitz, Stanley Moss, William J. Smith, and Richard Wilbur. Basic Books.* $4.95. "Life is complex," Voznesensky recently told an audience at Columbia University, "and poetry is supposed to reflect life. Therefore, poetry must also be complex." Notwithstanding the Kremlin's aversion to unintelligibility, this collection has been nominated for the 1966 Lenin Prize in Literature.

VIET-NAM WITNESS: 1953-66. *By Bernard B. Fall. Praeger.* $6.95. Likening the escalation of the Southeast Asian conflict to a classical Greek tragedy, the professor of international relations at Howard University offers a selection of the reports that won him the 1966 George Polk Memorial Award, and adds an asssessment of the war's future course.

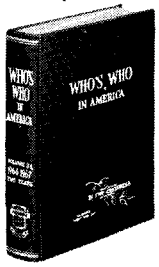
HELL IS A VERY SMALL PLACE: THE SIEGE OF DIEN BIEN PHU. *By Bernard B. Fall. Lippincott.* $7.95. Amplified by the author's access to France's still-secret files, this reconstruction of a decisive battle provides an arresting perspective to the war in Vietnam.

MR. CLEMENS AND MARK TWAIN. *By Justin Kaplan. Simon & Schuster.* $7.95. Tapping the totality of research, Mr. Kaplan in a major biography clarifies the disparity between the literary image of the humorist and the family man who succumbed to the Gilded Age that he satirized.

—ROCHELLE GIRSON.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Matchless Guide to Eminence Today
JUST OUT!
WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA
VOL. 34 (1966-1967)



Over 60,000 concise, up-to-date, verified biographies of the eminent in U. S. and abroad. 8,600 *new* listees! More "must" names in every key field.
In special new section, world figures in many fields sum up their goals.
List price $32.50. Special discounts to institutions, biographees, book dealers.
ORDER NOW!
MARQUIS-WHO'S WHO, INC.
210 East Ohio ★ Chicago, Ill. 60611

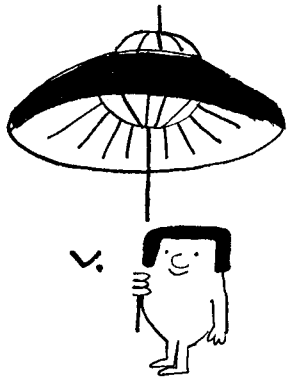
Bobbs-Merrill
RADICAL THEOLOGY and the death of god
by **THOMAS J. J. ALTIZER** *and* **WILLIAM HAMILTON**
the ferment in Protestant thinking
at all bookstores
paperbound $1.85 • cloth $5.00
Bobbs-Merrill

Painter

Continued from page 43

ily in Hartford, Connecticut. His father, who seems to have made a handsome amount of money manufacturing Navarino bonnets before opening a jewelry store, ended his career as a savings society officer and bank director. For a man of his social position a son determined to paint pictures presented something of a problem. Young Church was, however, permitted to spend two years in the studio of Thomas Cole, the acknowledged leader of the Hudson River School. "Frederic's parents," we are told, "appreciated Cole far more for his moral virtues than for his artistic ability."

Yet the $600 fee paid Cole was to prove a wise investment: "Church was so well prepared to support himself at the age of twenty that he was soon



making good money from the sale of his pictures." By 1853, when the American Art Union was disbanded, he had sold no less than twenty-nine paintings to that organization. The time was to come when even his father was reconciled, offering capital for what he learned to call "the business." Meanwhile the artist's mother had her own quiet reservations. "God's world is pleasant," she reminded her son. "There are a thousand things that are worthy of our love and attention and which show you the wisdom and goodness of our Heavenly Father. And when with pencil you imitate the work of His hand let your heart praise the giver, but let not the pleasure of the world, the vanities, fill your mind and you lose the pearl of great price."

In the few pages allocated to the painter's family, Mr. Huntington is informative and interesting. It is when he comes to Church's career that he runs into difficulties. His hero's specialty was rendering panoramas of nature in far-off places. Spellbound by the writings of the German naturalist Alexander von Humboldt, he retraced Humboldt's expedition to Ecuador and then wandered as far away as the Parthenon and Baalbek in search of the inspiring. Volcanoes he worshipped; icebergs he idolized. Unfortunately, when it comes to Humboldt and his influence, the author has not very much to offer beyond a summary that might have been snipped out of an encyclopedia.

To discuss Church without really reckoning with his most important contemporaries is to deprive us of any real understanding of his place in the history of American painting. It is a pity that Mr. Huntington ignores the work of William Morris Hunt, whose sublime discontent and passionate concern for French painting would have offered a curious contrast. Whistler is mentioned, it is true, but briefly, and no attempt is made to explain why Church, for all his globe-trotting, remained so parochial compared to the gentleman from Lowell.

If next to no attention is paid to Church's relation to his peers, a great deal is said about his position in American history. Perhaps a little too much. According to the author, "a self-confident United States wanted its own heroic art," and Church is "the prophet-painter of the millennial Era of Manifest Destiny." There is no evidence that the artist went around chanting "Fifty-four Forty or Fight" or any other of the popular slogans of the expansionist movement, but this does not seem to embarrass Mr. Huntington. Discussing two of his hero's more celebrated paintings, he declares that "the national mystique made national manias of *Niagara* and *The Heart of the Andes.*" To this reviewer, the argument is unconvincing.

One of the author's problems may have come from reading one page too many of R. W. B. Lewis's treatise on *The American Adam.* In any event, he is fired with a truly remarkable enthusiasm for the father of us all. Only an "Adamic Poussin," we are given to understand, could have painted *Twilight and the Wilderness.* A pamphlet compiled by a friend of the painter was "a sequence of Adamic ejaculations." Even trees, it seems, have the unholy habit of turning into so many Adams. "In his art a tree becomes a New Adam."

Nor has Mr. Huntington any doubts about the cosmic importance of his subject. "In 1867," he reports, "the cosmic icon was the most urgently needed painting in the United States." As for the cosmos itself, it plays a role of its own, as you will discover when you come to the glowing description of "Olana."

Withal let us hope that the cause is not lost. Perhaps someone, glancing at this exquisitely illustrated and handsomely printed book, will begin to wonder why certain paintings by Max Ernst show a surprising similarity to these grand old American productions. There may still be time for someone with a sense of proportion to rescue Frederic Edwin Church from this high-minded but not exactly inspired biographer.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

STYLE IN MEXICAN ARCHITECTURE
by Richard Aldrich

Hardbound **Forthcoming 1966**

A refreshing theory that the Spanish conquest of Mexico actually released a great surge of creative activity resulting in its own distinctive style of architecture.

Illustrated by more than 50 carefully selected plates showing the development of a colonial Mexican style from the contemporary Spanish and Indian elements.

•

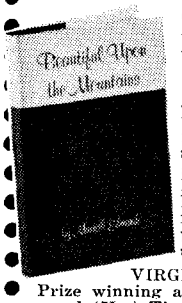
POPE'S ELOISA TO ABELARD, edited by James E. Wellington. With the Hughes version of Heloise's letters, Pope's source material.

Paperbound **Now available** **$3.00**

#5 in the University of Miami Critical Studies. Other titles on request.

UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI PRESS
Box 8104
CORAL GABLES, FLORIDA 33124

A brilliant Negro girl
A young Virginia aristocrat
BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS
by MURRELL EDMUNDS



This powerful novel articulates a new spirit beginning to emerge from the South's troubled past. It is the story of Marva Jackson, beautiful Negro teenager, the first of her race to be awarded a scholarship at a famous and exclusive all-girl college in Virginia, and of her sensitive and dramatic struggle toward pride and understanding and maturity.

VIRGINIUS DABNEY, Pulitzer Prize winning author-editor of the Richmond (Va.) Times-Dispatch, wrote of this author's *Passionate Journey to Winter*: "It is one of the finest novels I have read by an American." **$4.50**

THOMAS YOSELOFF
New York *London*

THE SMOKEJUMPERS
by
Randle M. Hurst

The true story of flying, parachute jumping, and fire fighting in the American Wilderness, told by a smokejumper and based on records and documents of the Forest Service. Flights over vast wilderness areas and rugged mountain ranges, fire jumps in the most remote forests of the United States, hard fire fighting, and good times in town. Map and 26 photographic illustrations.

CAXTON PRINTERS, LTD.
CALDWELL, IDAHO
Price — $5 per copy

Trade Winds

Continued from page 12

gaged in refueling operations in the Air Force for four years, knew aircraft by both sound and sight, and that both officers had seen a B-47 after the sighting that bore no relation whatever to the huge, low-level UFO that hovered over them.

"Another fact," the letter continues, "is that the time of our observation was nearly an hour after 2 a.m., which would eliminate the 8th Air Force operation Big Blast, since as you say this took place between midnight and 2 a.m."

After pointing out that their sighting took place at 3 a.m., the letter from the patrolmen continues: "We would both appreciate it very much if you would help us eliminate the possible conclusion that some people have made in that we a) might have made up the story, or b) were incompetent observers. Anything you could do along this line would be very much appreciated.

By December 28, 1965, no reply had been received from the Air Force. The two patrolmen wrote a follow-up letter that indicated they were still upset about the result of the original Pentagon release to the local newspapers, and reminded the Project Bluebook chief that the air operation attributed as the cause of the sighting was not even in the air at the time, and that Project Bluebook had referred to the wrong date of the sighting.

The letter concludes: "We both feel that it's very important for our jobs and our reputations to get some kind of letter from you to say that the story which the Pentagon put out was not true; it could not possibly be, because we were the people who saw this, not the Pentagon. Can you please let us hear from you as soon as possible?"

It was not until February 9, 1966, that the police officers heard from the Air Force again, this time from the Office of Information of the Secretary of the Air Force. The letter reads: "Based on additional information you submitted to our UFO investigation office at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio, we have been unable to identify the object you observed on September 3, 1965."

The letter goes on to explain that nineteen years of investigation have brought evidence that has proved almost conclusively that reported aerial phenomena have been man-made objects, atmospheric conditions, or celestial phenomena.

With the new wave of UFO sightings now swamping Michigan and other states, the mystery continues, as well as deepens. —JOHN G. FULLER.

The preferred / El preferido

WILLIAMS'
SPANISH & ENGLISH
DICTIONARY
EXPANDED EDITION

Comprehensive, incisive, and exact. The ONLY Spanish and English dictionary that is MODERN in content and design. 1,323 pp. Thumb index. $13.95

At bookstores, or direct from
Holt, Rinehart and Winston, Inc.
383 Madison Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10017

T. ROWE PRICE GROWTH STOCK FUND, INC.
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

A stock portfolio carefully selected for possible growth of principal and income.

NO SALES CHARGE
NO REDEMPTION CHARGE

Offered and Redeemed at Net Asset Value

Mail the coupon below for a copy of the prospectus.

T. Rowe Price
Growth Stock Fund, Inc.
Dept. W, One Charles Center
Baltimore, Md. 21201

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

_____

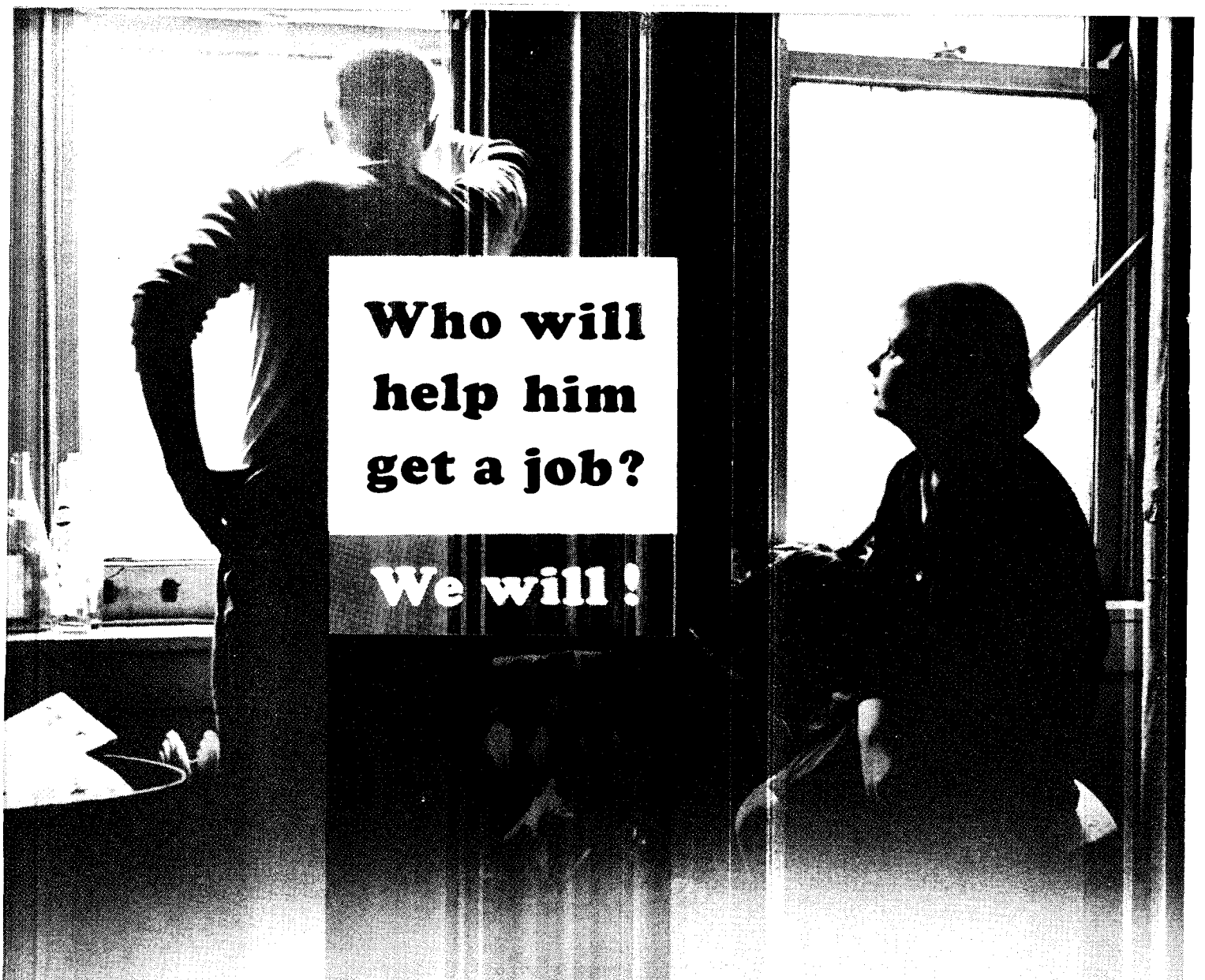
POSTERS OF THE PAST

Rare American posters, exact reproduction. New look for home, office, den and school. Exceptional values.

K4—Lincoln Campaign poster ..... 85¢
K6—Negro Slave Sale poster ..... 50¢
P2—Stagecoach Travel poster ..... 50¢
P11—Jesse James Reward ..... 25¢
P39—Barnum Circus program ..... 50¢
C63—Civil War Recruiting ..... 35¢
R1—Amer. Revolution Recruiting ..... 50¢
R1—Amer. Rev. British Recruiting ..... 65¢
Complete catalog ..... 10¢

Minimum order $2. Add 15¢ for mailing.
Pioneer Hist. Society, Dept. SR, Harriman, Tenn. 37748

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



He can't read a want ad. He can't write the answers to employment application questions. He couldn't figure his income tax if he had any taxable income. He is usually out of work. A marginal member of our society in most respects because he is illiterate. The country needs his fully-developed potential. Our Educational Opportunities Project publishes several proven programs designed to raise the illiterate to a level of functional literacy and beyond. These programs help him develop the ability to communicate. They help him become a responsible, self-supporting citizen. The programs and materials are specially structured to permit the adult student to move ahead rapidly. Successfully. We would be happy to give you all the details.

FOLLETT PUBLISHING COMPANY
1010 West Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill. 60607
DIVISION OF FOLLETT CORPORATION – FOUNDED 1873
We invite your inquiry to Dept. D.M.

EDUCATIONAL MATERIALS FOR A WORLD OF BETTER LEARNING: Adult & Young Adult Basic Education Programs . . . Slow Learner Programs in History, English, Reading, and Vocational Areas . . . Elementary Social Studies Program . . . City Schools Primary Reading Program . . . The New Spelling & Writing Patterns Program . . . The New Elementary Music Program "Discovering Music Together" . . . Programs for Pre-School and Kindergarten . . . Foreign Language Dictionaries . . . The Frostig Program for the Development of Visual Perception . . . Over 600 Children's Books . . . and many others.

REPRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EDUCATION IN AMERICA

Education Editor: PAUL WOODRING
Associate Education Editor: JAMES CASS

EDITORIAL 79

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR 81

TEACHING THE DYSLEXIC CHILD: NEW HOPE FOR NON-READERS
By Careth Ellingson and James Cass 82

HOW DYSLEXIC CHILDREN LEARN 84

STRUCK BY FORD LIGHTNING
By Burt Wallace 86

PERSONAL OPINION: WHO PULLED THE TEETH OF TITLE VI?
By G. W. Foster, Jr. 88

"WE THOUGHT THEY MEANT IT" 89

THE COLLEGE READINESS PROGRAM OF EAST HARLEM
By Kim Kurt Waller 90

HOW CATHOLIC IS THE CATHOLIC COLLEGE?
By Edward Wakin 92

SCHOOLS MAKE NEWS 97

THE EDITOR'S BOOKSHELF 98

BOOK REVIEWS
"The Teachers and the Taught in the U.S.S.R.," by William Benton, reviewed by Harold J. Noah 99
"The Schoolchildren: Growing Up in the Slums," by Mary Frances Greene and Orletta Ryan, reviewed by John F. Warner 100

NEW BOOKS 100

This monthly supplement is sponsored by the Charles F. Kettering Foundation. The editors of SR retain responsibility for its contents.

Correspondence for the Education Supplement should be addressed to: Education Editor, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

Are Intelligence Tests Unfair?

THE RECENT DECISION of the schools of New York City to discontinue the use of group tests of intelligence was based largely on charges that these tests are unfair to "disadvantaged" children. Such tests are under fire in many other cities. This is but the most recent chapter in a debate that has raged intermittently since the day in 1908 when Henry H. Goddard brought the Binet test from France, translated it into English, and restandardized it for use with American children.

Goddard, who was then research director in the Vineland School, used the test for classifying feeble-minded children, but in 1916 Lewis Terman of Stanford University published an extended form of the Binet which could be used for all adults and children including the very bright. A more recent revision of the "Stanford Binet" is still the most widely used individual test of general intelligence.

From Professor Wilhelm Stern of Germany, Terman borrowed the concept of the I.Q.—a ratio between mental age as measured by the test and chronological age. Neither Binet nor Goddard used the I.Q. in their versions and many psychologists today prefer to report test results as percentiles or standard scores. Consequently an intelligence test is not necessarily an I.Q. test and the terms should not be used interchangeably.

In the 1920s, paper-pencil tests of intelligence that could be administered to large groups of children were introduced into the schools and in some cases the results of these were also reported as I.Q.'s. Unfortunately, a great many parents and some teachers got the notion that intelligence, as measured by these tests, was a fixed, unchanging capacity that the tests measured directly. Neither Binet nor the psychologists who revised his test ever said or believed any such thing. In devising their tests they tried to select items that would give some clue to native endowment—those requiring acuteness of perception, discrimination, and problem-solving ability rather than memory or formal schooling—but they were well aware that scores were influenced by the child's previous opportunities for learning.

"Intelligence" at best is a hypothetical construct—the meaning of the word has never been clear. There is more agreement on the kinds of behavior referred to by the term than there is on how to interpret or categorize them. But it is generally agreed that a person of high intelligence is one who can grasp ideas readily, make distinctions, reason logically, and make use of verbal and mathematical symbols in solving problems. An intelligence test is a rough measure of a child's capacity for learning, particularly for learning the kinds of things required in school. It does not measure character, social adjustment, physical stamina, manual skills, or artistic abilities. It is not supposed to—it was not designed for such purposes. To criticize it for such failure is roughly comparable to criticizing a thermometer for not measuring humidity or wind velocity.

Though psychologists disagree about the nature of intelligence, and about the extent to which it is altered by the environment, most of them believe that test scores reflect inherited capacity to some degree. A minority, who are eager to prove that there is no inherited basis for differences in intelligence, base their claims largely on the exceptional cases of dramatic

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

improvement in I.Q. when children from a restricted environment are transferred to one more stimulating. But whether differences in inherited intellectual endowment are great, small, or non-existent is not the vital question for educators. Whatever the answer to that question may be, nothing can be done about the inherited capacity once the child is conceived. A great deal can be done to improve the educational opportunities that result from differences in the environment, in school and out. The educator's job is to make the most of whatever talent is available.

Since the I.Q. is a ratio between mental and chronological age (multiplied by 100 for convenience) the quotient should remain the same as the child grows older. But psychologists and educators have engaged in endless debate over the stability or constancy of the I.Q. Some of the facts are clear enough but these can best be interpreted in terms of statistical probability. About the best that can be said in words is that if a child tested at the age of six is found to have an I.Q. of 100 there is a high probability (not to be confused with certainty) that if he is tested several years later, with the same test, his I.Q. will not be very far above or below 100, *if* his environment has remained relatively constant during the intervening years. A shift up or down five or ten points is not unusual but the chance that this child will later score an I.Q. as high as 170 or as low as 50 is about as great as your chance of getting a royal flush in your next poker game.

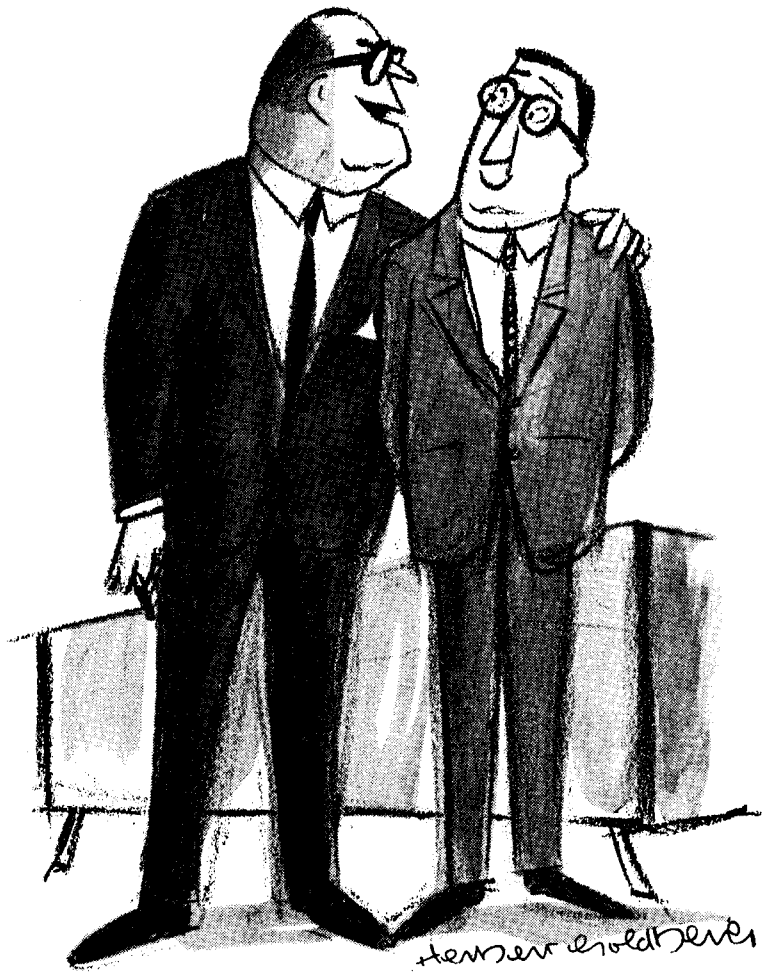
If, at the younger age, the child's I.Q. is 140 there is very high probability that he will continue to give evidence of intelligence far above the average *unless* his opportunities for learning are seriously impaired. This is not to say that he will make straight A's in college or that, as an adult, he will earn a high income or find his name in *Who's Who*. Achievement of any kind requires high motivation and fortuitous circumstances as well as good intelligence. It is most unfortunate that the term "genius" has sometimes been applied to those with I.Q.'s at this level. There are probably a million people in America—one-half of one per cent of the population—with I.Q.'s of over 140, but very few of these are appropriately called "geniuses."

A very low score on a group test must be interpreted with even greater care because of the potential damage done by labeling a child "feebleminded" or "subnormal." There is always a possibility that the low score resulted from the child's inability to read the test questions, negativistic refusal to answer, or illness on the day of the test. A competent psychologist knows this, of course, and will follow up with individual tests, which give him an opportunity to study the child carefully. But when group tests are administered by teachers or principals with no follow-up of individual cases it is dangerous to make a permanent school record of low scores lest such scores be taken at face value by those who will teach the child later.

Though the possibility of occasional error in individual cases is real enough in all group testing, the debate over the question of "fairness" to children from disadvantaged homes suggests a misunderstanding of the purpose of testing. If it is understood that it measures not innate but developed capacity, an intelligence test is unfair to the child from a poor home only in the sense that a scale which measures weight is "unfair" to the undernourished child. The brutal fact is that just as the underfed child is likely to be underweight the child from an intellectually impoverished home *is* handicapped—the test merely tells how much. It is obviously true that any test requiring the use of language is "culture bound" but this is less true of intelligence tests than of tests of academic subject matter. A good intelligence test will occasionally identify a brilliant child who, because of his cultural handicap, cannot do well on achievement tests.

It seems obvious that a modern school system cannot operate effectively without some sort of large-scale testing. But, since many parents and teachers persistently misinterpret I.Q.'s (parents boast of a high score as though it were evidence of moral superiority or a sure promise of later achievement, while some teachers seem to assume that a child of low I.Q. is unteachable) it may be necessary to give up group testing of general intelligence and to substitute tests of special abilities and of achievement. This seems to be what is planned by the school systems which are abandoning group I.Q. testing. The Army, during World War II, saved itself a great deal of controversy by calling its intelligence test the "Army General Classification Test" and by substituting standard scores for I.Q.'s.

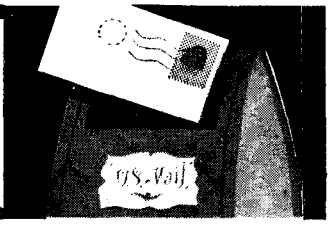
The *individual* test of general intelligence, such as the Stanford Binet, which is given to one child at a time remains a useful instrument. The psychologist who administers the test is able to observe any evidence of emotional disturbance, lack of motivation, or language handicap that might render the test score invalid. To deny the use of this instrument to properly trained clinicians would be a large step backward. —P.W.



"You know what I like about you, Wynkoop, you say yes with conviction."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters to the Editor



Teaching About VD

The American Social Health Association wishes to commend *Saturday Review* for the publication of the article "Shall Our Schools Teach About Venereal Disease?" by Simon Podair [*SR*, Mar. 19]. We feel that the *Saturday Review* communicates with an important segment of American readers and that the article will help to stimulate much needed action in the area of VD education.

Kenneth B. Farris,
Director,
Division of Public Relations,
American Social Health Association.
New York, N.Y.

As President of the New York City Junior Chamber of Commerce, I would like to congratulate you for publishing the article "Shall Our Schools Teach About Venereal Disease?"

A great public awareness effort such as that associated with the cancer and polio problems is necessary if VD is to be conquered. Let us hope other communications media will follow your intelligent lead to make known and discuss this crucial public health problem.

R. H. Martinsen,
President,
New York City Jaycees.
New York, N.Y.

There is an amusing semantic pitfall in Simon Podair's otherwise well written and constructive article on educating school children about the facts of venereal disease.

To bolster his argument that misinformation about VD is widespread, Dr. Podair cites test results from the Bronfman Report including as a "major misconception . . . that 'venereal disease can be inherited.'"

Although syphilis is a communicable rather than a genetic disease, nonetheless there is such an entity as congenital syphilis, in which the infection is transmitted in utero from mother to baby. In this sense, congenital syphilis is inherited.

William B. Ober, M.D.,
Knickerbocker Hospital.
New York, N.Y.

"Sinful" Student

Edward D. Eddy's article "What About the 'Sinful' Student?" [*SR*, Mar. 19] is the most erudite and factual of any printing, regardless, on this most overworked and misunderstood subject.

Helen Kottmeier Mounts.
High Point, N.C.

As one who has had the opportunity to study at three undergraduate institutions, I find Mr. Eddy's optimistic assertion that only "a few unfortunate students" spend their college years mainly in "bed" and "fraternity houses" a bit difficult to accept. On the contrary, I think that the majority of students *are* still engaged in superficial and ephemeral activities.

Donald B. Polansky,
Pace College.
New York, N.Y.

I have just finished reading Edward Eddy's "What About the 'Sinful' Student?" This article not only enlightened me, but also thrilled me. It is enlightening because it points out problems of students in college. By having these problems pointed out in articles, pre-college students can prepare for them. I was thrilled to think someone was seeing the good deeds students have done and also cared enough to help students.

I am a high school senior and am very glad I read this article.

Ron Miller.
Elgin, Neb.

Problems in Pennsylvania

Thank you for James Welsh's penetrating look at the jumble that is Pennsylvania higher education ["Higher Education in Pennsylvania: A Case of Schizophrenia," *SR*, Mar. 19]. As a Pennsylvania resident it gives me no satisfaction to see our dirty linen aired in public, but if reform is ever to be achieved it seems it will have to be at the demand of an outraged public.

We at The *Daily Pennsylvanian* have been very much on top of this problem during the past year, and are acutely aware of the problems Mr. Welsh describes; we only wish he had gone a bit further in making his point on political interference in higher education.

Arthur M. Shapiro,
Editorial Chairman
The *Daily Pennsylvanian*
University of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, Penna.

The article on "Higher Education in Pennsylvania" by James Welsh was fine as far as it went. The fact that one-third of Pennsylvania's pitifully small annual budget for higher education goes to private colleges is confusing, and it does contribute to the lack of an adequate state-wide plan for a publicly financed network of two- and four-year colleges.

Mr. Welsh suggests other states may have little to learn from Pennsylvania's chaotic system. True, but they can learn something.

The one great lesson derived from examining Pennsylvania's problems and painful performance in higher education is simply: Remove state-supported systems of higher education as far from politics as possible.

Norval D. Reece,
Executive Director,
Americans for Democratic Action.
Philadelphia, Penna.

As the president of a private independent university, I have read with great interest the article by James Welsh.

There is no doubt that a measure of schizophrenia exists in Pennsylvania. However, this disease is not limited to Pennsylvania . . .

In Florida the twelve private colleges and universities enroll more than 40 per cent of the students currently studying in the baccalaureate degree programs in the state. Many of us feel that it is good public policy for the state to assist these institutions, and thus to insure a vigorous dual system of private and public higher education.

Robert H. Spiro,
President,
Jacksonville University.
Jacksonville, Fla.

Half-Time Teacher

Hurrah! In "Schools Make News" [*SR*, Mar. 19] it says "Two half-time teachers make one full-time teacher. . . ." Having been one half of such a happy combination in 1964 in the Scotch School of Orchard Lake, Michigan, I find myself cheering on this Massachusetts experiment to keep trained women in education.

Alice Koskinen.
Birmingham, Mich.

Public Speakers

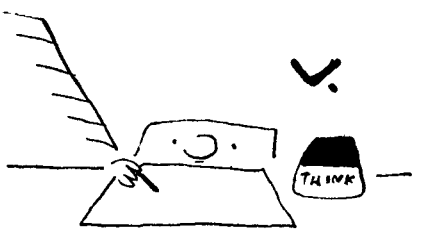
Your editorial, "The Care and Feeding of Public Speakers" [*SR*, Mar. 19], really hit the spot, and touches on a subject that should be discussed more.

While I agree wholeheartedly with what you say, I would qualify your statement that "The need for public speakers as disseminators of information disappeared with the invention of moveable type some five centuries ago." This is akin to saying that we have no need for actors as long as we have play scripts, or for teachers as long as we have textbooks.

For conveying action, excitement, or drama, the spoken word has it all over the written. The trouble is that most of the so-called public speakers are not qualified. They may be excellent executives, writers, or baseball players, but they are not public speakers. As you say, "A national reputation for administrative skill is no guarantee of platform competence."

Many program chairmen slough off their jobs by thinking of a speaker first, last, and only as "The Program," with little concern about the need for one or the individual's competence to do a good job. You are so right when you point out that the meeting may not need a speaker, and if one is needed he should be selected not only for his national reputation and his knowledge of his subject, but for his ability to deliver.

George F. Schroeder.
Pittsburgh, Penna.



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New Hope for Non-Readers

—Bob East.

The type-reader method reinforces word pattern skills. Children use carefully designed drills with color-coded keys and fingernails. No knowledge of typing is necessary.

Every school has its quota of "lazy, immature, uncooperative, trouble-making" students who refuse to learn. Many of them are of average or superior intelligence, but for some inexplicable reason they seem to display a willful resistance to efforts to teach them. It appears that they simply don't want to learn. Yet for most this is not the case—they want desperately to learn, but they can't. Through no fault of their own, they have never been able to learn to read. These bright children are suffering from a neurological disability—known to medical science as Specific Dyslexia—which makes it impossible for them to perceive and/or record accurately the symbols of the printed page. With proper help they can overcome their disability and learn how to lead normal, productive lives. But, to date, very little has been done, nationwide, to translate medical knowledge of dyslexia into classroom practice. In the following article the special assistant to the director of the McGlannan School for dyslexics in Miami, Florida, and SR*'s associate education editor tell the story of education's stake in this little known barrier to learning.*

By CARETH ELLINGSON and JAMES CASS

IN MODERN SOCIETY, dependent as it is on the printed word, those who cannot read are cut off irrevocably from most of the normal channels of learning and communication. Our lives are dominated by instructions, directional signs, and the many sources of information and pleasure—all written—that provide the key to the complexities of modern living. The non-reader finds it impossible to function in this world, either personally or professionally, except at a very elementary level.

Firm figures on the number of children in the country who encounter serious difficulty in learning to read are hard to come by. The experts differ in their estimates—not least because they are sometimes focusing on slightly different groups of children. For instance, Dr. Richard L. Carner, director of the University of Miami Reading Clinic, estimates conservatively that "20 per cent of all children of normal intelligence or above suffer from reading difficulties severe enough to impede learning substantially." Some estimates run much higher. Dr. Katrina de Hirsch, director of the Pediatric Language Disorder Clinic at the Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center in New York, on the other hand, has written that "most people agree that from 10 to 14 per cent of all school children . . . have difficulties in mastering the printed word."

Estimates of the number of children who suffer from dyslexia – or "specific language disability" (SLD), as it is often called – vary even more. However, a widely quoted estimate of 10 per cent of all children of normal intelligence or above appears to be safely conservative. And for about two-thirds of these children – an estimated 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 – the disability ranges from moderate to very severe.

But the *exact* figures are not important. What *is* important is the fact that large numbers of intellectually able children are barred from living normal lives by a remediable disability that makes it impossible for them to learn.

Medical knowledge of dyslexia dates back to the late nineteenth century when the term "word blindness" was first used to describe individuals with normal sight who, nevertheless, were unable to read words or even letters. Since that time a great many studies have identified aspects of the disorder more exactly, but its specific cause remains elusive. Considerable confusion has persisted, too, in the definition and use of the term dyslexia. Some authorities have included within its meaning various kinds of minimal brain damage, and other neurological and developmental disorders. But in 1961, the Johns Hopkins Conference on Dyslexia defined the term as a genetic, neurological dysfunction, uncomplicated by other factors. (It is this latter definition that is assumed here.)

Despite the advance in medical knowledge in recent years, however, little awareness of the problem has penetrated the world of classroom education, and most children suffering from dyslexia have received little or no help. The resulting cost in human waste and suffering has been high.

Consider the child. During his early years he is an average, healthy, happy human being. He has seemingly developed normally, and often displays above-average intelligence. Then he enters school. Suddenly he is faced with an environment in which learning to perceive written symbols has become his most important task. It rapidly becomes clear to him that success, both now and in the future, is dependent upon this one complicated—and for him, impossible—skill. The circuits in his personal computer, for some reason, don't receive and process the symbolic data channelled to them from his eyes and ears with the accuracy and consistency of his fellows. He is lost. While the other children are gradually "learning their letters" and one by one are taking off on the high road to learning, he is mired on the low road—going nowhere. What has happened?

No one knows exactly why the dyslexic child is unable to perceive the world of symbols through his senses and record what he sees and hears without distortion. But there is general agreement on the various forms that this distortion may take.

It is common, for instance, for the dyslexic child to have imperfect directional sense—to confuse left and right and up and down. As a result he is likely to reverse letters and words, or syllables within words: "b" becomes "d," "p" becomes "q;" "saw" may be written as "was," "left" as "felt," "on" as "no," and "sorrow" as "sowro;" and numbers may be similarly reversed with "42" substituted for "24." Up and down confusion leads him to write "M" for "W," and "d" for "p." All children, up to about age six, have difficulties of this kind, but

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the dyslexic child's reversals are far more numerous and persist much longer.

The perceptually impaired child is likely to have difficulty in seeing a word or a complex form as a whole—his attention is attracted by details and he fails to see their relationship to the whole. He may also have trouble in differentiating a figure from its background—he has to work consciously to identify the figure or word that he is supposed to see, as other children hunt for the hidden figures in a visual puzzle that conceals figures in masses of foliage. Many times he also has difficulty in recognizing the same word or object when it appears in a different context, or in a different size or color. "When," for instance, is the same word whether it appears alone on a flash card or as one of several hundred words on a printed page; it is the same whether it is printed in six-point type or in three-inch letters, whether it is printed in black or yellow or red. But for the child with specific language disability, it may be recognized easily in one context or form or color, but appear totally strange in another. He lives, therefore, in an unreliable world in which he is constantly deceived by his senses as the symbols he is required to master elude him.

The dyslexic child's auditory perception, also, is almost certain to be imperfect and to result in similar distortions. In spite of normal hearing he is likely to have difficulty in distinguishing between close gradations of sound and he may scramble even the simplest messages. He may be able to pronounce the sounds of *p*, *a*, and *t* in "pat," but when he blends them together, they come out "tap." If he is asked to write the sentence, "The first bat in the pile is broken," for instance, it is likely to come out, "The frist tab in the pill is brokn."

There are, of course, many other manifestations of the SLD child's problem that are apparent to the trained observer, but there are also simple clues to the condition that can be identified easily by the parent or teacher. Very often, for example, the first hint of any disability appears when reading instruction starts in school. Although up to that time his progress has appeared perfectly normal, suddenly he is in trouble. His performance in reading does not match that in other areas of learning, nor does it come up to expectations based on intelligence tests that do not require reading. He is likely also to be experiencing difficulty in other language areas such as spelling and writing.

His family history may also provide clues since many specific dyslexics come from families in which left-handedness or ambidexterity is common. He himself may display no clear preference for the right or the left hand. And in many cases other members of the family also have a history of language difficulties. Interestingly enough, an unusually high number of cases are children of eminent surgeons whose ambidexterity has added a crucial dimension to their surgical skill.

Perhaps the most difficult cases to identify, however, are those of exceptionally bright children who are suffering from only a mild disability. Despite the fact that their academic progress is substantially impeded, the problem is concealed by their capacity to achieve despite the disability.

But the problem of the dyslexic child is not one that affects only the child—his family and teachers are almost equally involved. To be sure, the emotional disorganization that such a child faces is almost overwhelming. He is confronted with parents, teachers, and friends, in fact, a whole world that seems to feel that he is deliberately malingering. Because of his demonstrated intelligence, his teachers do not understand why he will not learn, and wonder where they have failed. His parents, too, wonder what they have done that should make him seem to want to misbehave. And his friends do not understand his apparent unhappiness with life—a state of mind that, at times, manifests itself in extremely aggressive behavior.

Look at the problem from a child's vantage point. Danny, age nine, in excellent physical health, with a high average I.Q., is one of four children. After three years in public school his world was in ruins. During the first two grades he was always behind in his class work, at the bottom of his reading group. By the third grade he began to feel that it wasn't even worth trying any more. Danny's parents tried to be understanding and helpful, but his increasing irritability and his emotional outbursts over minor incidents, his growing rejection of parental control, and his continued lack of academic progress, triggered problems within the family circle. The family began to function *around* Danny, avoiding whenever possible a direct confrontation with him. But this line of action was not the answer; it just confirmed Danny's opinion of himself as unloved, stupid—a failure.

One day Danny and his mother were shopping in the downtown area of their community, with which he was not familiar, when they became separated. Danny wandered about for more than two hours, becoming more and more confused and frightened. Finally, he was found by a policeman. But even when found, he could not give his correct address or telephone number—he kept reversing the digits—and he could not write the information for the police. Nor did he particularly want to. He had decided that his mother had lost him deliberately because she no longer wanted him around. The police had to wait for Danny's mother to appear.

That evening Danny's parents decided that he should go to a psychologist for help with his "emotional problems." In many ways it was a relief to his parents when the psychologist, after extensive testing, diagnosed his problem as specific dyslexia, with an emotional overlay which he was sure would completely disappear if the child received the proper, specialized scholastic help his condition required.

Danny is one of the lucky ones. Today, two years later, he is a bright-eyed, carefree boy who is achieving in school, is secure in his family's love, and is ready

(*Continued on page* 101)

Crucial Next Step

THE CRIPPLING GAP between the findings of medical and educational research and the practical application of this knowledge in the classroom derives, at least in part, from the fact that three separate disciplines are involved. Identification of the cause and the eventual prevention of specific dyslexia is the responsibility of the medical profession; the development of more exact methods of diagnosis falls in the field of psychology; and increasingly effective, practical remedies must be found in the field of education.

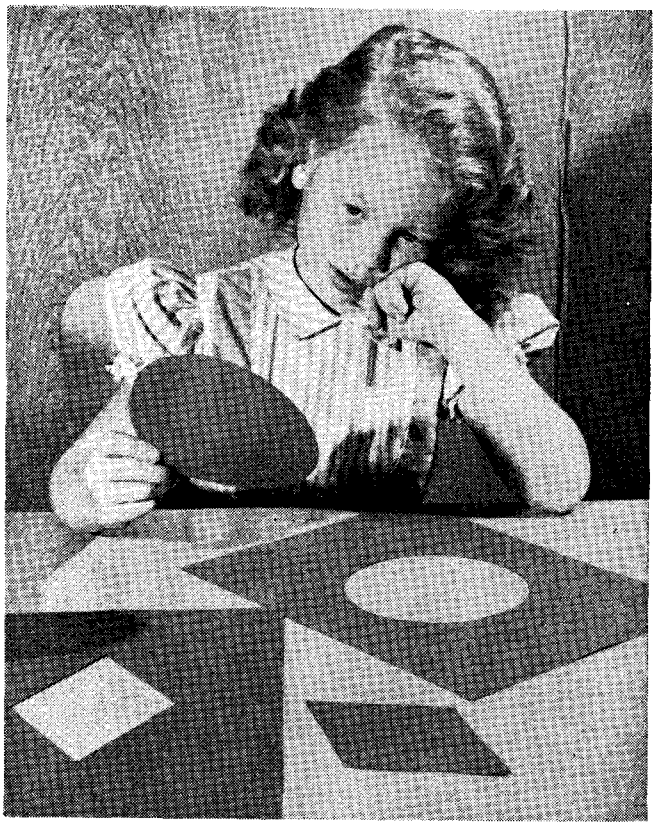
The problem is also international in scope. Dr. Knud Hermann and the famed Ordblind Institute in Copenhagen, for instance, have long pioneered in the genetic aspects of SLD. A number of eminent researchers in England and the U.S. have, for a number of years, been probing various aspects of the problem. And more recently the Neurological Institute of Moscow has been exploring promising avenues of research.

A growing number of authorities in the field, therefore, believe that the need is now urgent for an international, inter-disciplinary conference to coordinate developments in the field since the 1961 Johns Hopkins Conference on dyslexia. Such a conference, they feel, will focus professional interest on current knowledge and pave the way for more rapid progress in the immediate future. A conference of this kind would also, they believe, help to dramatize, for both the profession and the public, the urgent necessity for more effective diagnosis and treatment in local communities where the children are.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

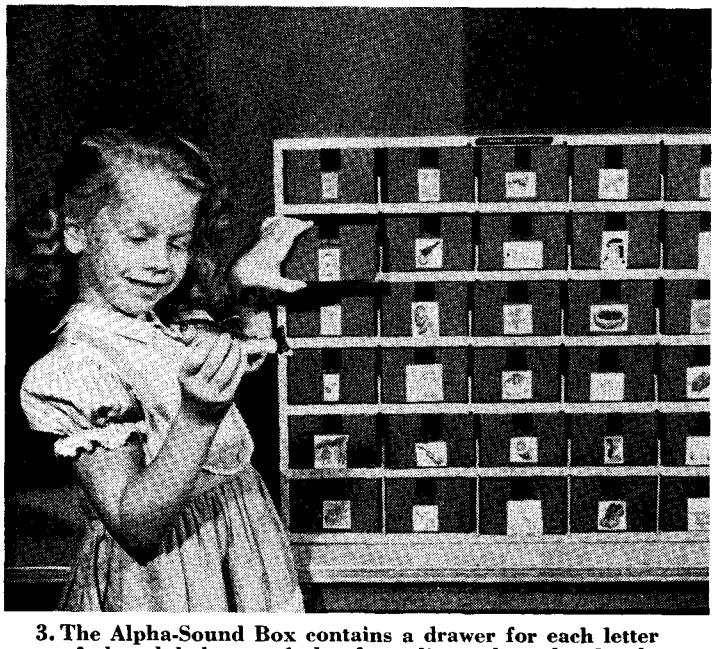
How Dyslexic Children Learn

The child with specific dyslexia cannot trust his visual and auditory senses to report and record accurately the symbols of the printed page. Therefore, other senses must be brought to bear in the learning process to supplement sight and hearing. The pictures on these two pages illustrate a few of the many ways in which the sense of touch and the muscular involvement of the child help him to learn to "see" and to know the letters and words that are so necessary to his full development. The pictures were taken at the McGlannan School, a Language Arts Center, 5950 North Kendall Drive, Miami, Florida by Bob East.



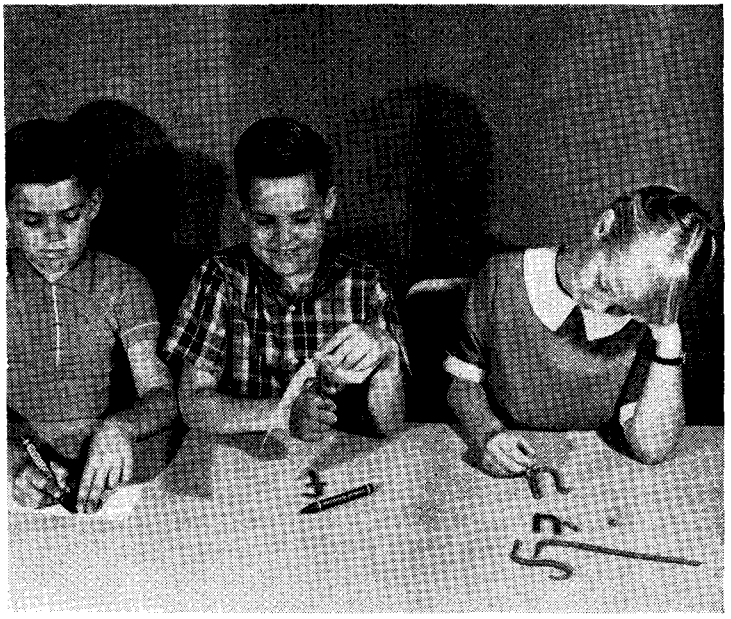
1. The alphabet is simply a series of geometric shapes of varying degrees of complexity. Learning, therefore, starts with simple, easily identified forms. Templates of these geometric figures enable the child to feel, associate, match, and combine the different shapes as she traces, cuts out, colors, and pastes these forms in different combinations. More complex shapes follow.

2. Initial contact with the alphabet comes with cut-out letters. The letters themselves can be handled by the child, and the groove in the template is carefully designed to fit the child's finger as she traces. (Maximum impact on the memory is made when the eyes are closed.) At a later date the letters are used to match symbols on a printed page and are combined to form words.

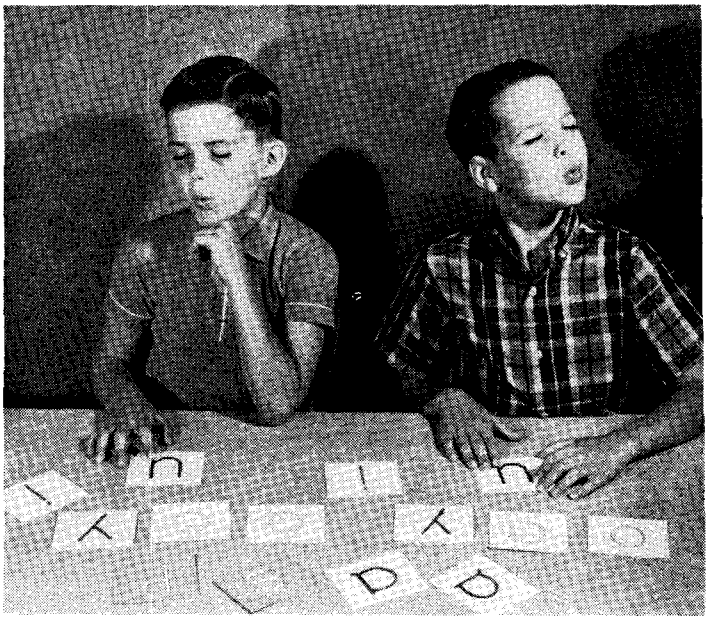


3. The Alpha-Sound Box contains a drawer for each letter of the alphabet, and the four diagraphs—ch, sh, th, and wh. Each drawer contains familiar, miniature objects whose names contain initial sounds that match with the sound of the picture on the front. Identifying the drawer representing a given sound, and associating with the sound the objects the drawer contains, hasten recognition and strengthen the memory. The children soon begin to "slide" the sounds together to form words.

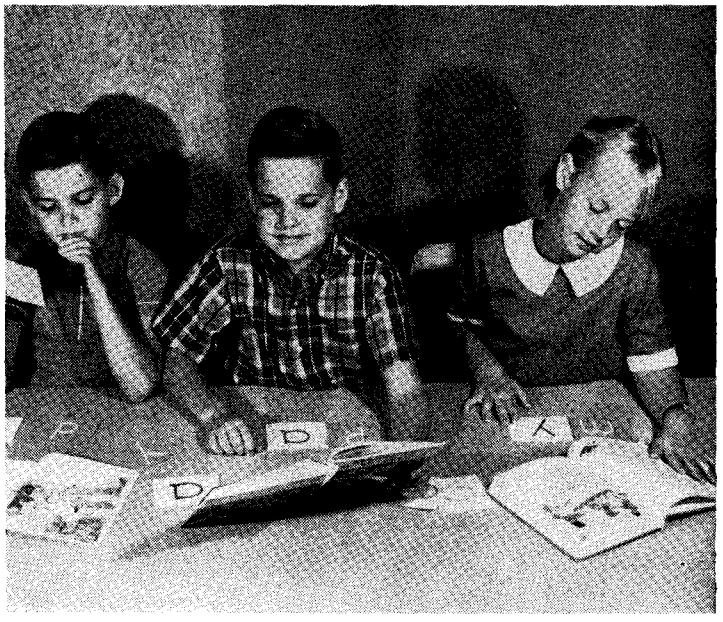
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



4. Letters that are spatially confusing for children with poor up-and-down or left-and-right directional sense — m, w, n, and u, for instance—are mastered through repeated tracing, coloring and cut-outs. Rolling and shaping letters of clay is also helpful. The color, depth, and texture of the clay make for visually vivid forms that can be indentified easily against their backgrounds.



5. As the child develops, the association of symbol and sound becomes increasingly important and he is less dependent on the sense of touch. Pipe-cleaner letters, pasted on colored cardboard squares, provide a refined approach. They are particularly effective when students trace letters with closed eyes and repeat the sound of the letter at the same time.



6. After the child has begun to read, he is even less dependent upon the supplementary aids to learning, but he continues to form new words with pipe cleaner letters. Daily drills with vowel sounds and word patterns remain necessary and are made more effective through the continued use of the sense of touch.

7. At a later date the child is ready for still further reduction in his dependence on the "feel" of letters, but muscular involvement in learning continues to be important. Cut-out cardboard letters in bright colors form vivid word patterns as they are placed in proper sequence—and prompt corrections can be made when a wrong letter is chosen.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

STRUCK BY FORD LIGHTNING

In September 1960, the Ford Foundation inaugurated a special program of aid to higher education which has had dramatic impact on the colleges and universities involved and has influenced the entire field of higher education. Under this program the foundation has committed a total of $252,000,000 to twelve universities and fifty-seven colleges with the provision that these institutions must match the grants with $654,000,000 from other nongovernmental sources. The program will pump nearly one billion dollars into American higher education during the decade of the Sixties.

The institutions selected as recipients range from large universities to small colleges but all are independently financed institutions, which do not depend on tax dollars for support. They are committed to superior scholarship and have given evidence of having the potential of becoming regional models of excellence in liberal education. Preference has been given to institutions which have demonstrated the ability to muster financial support when needed, especially from their alumni.

In 1962, Hamilton College, in Clinton, New York, received a $2,000,000 grant under the Ford program with the proviso that it must raise $5,000,000 from other sources. Burt Wallace, vice president for development at Hamilton, tells what happens to a college which is the recipient of such a grant.

By BURT WALLACE

SINCE HAMILTON is typical of many of the other small, private liberal arts colleges included in the Special Program of the Ford Foundation, its experiences in response to the matching grant provide a case history of what happens when a small college is "struck by Ford lightning." The fund-raising history of each of the fifty-two colleges included in the Special Program was notably similar. Financial support had been merely adequate, or less than adequate, over the years, not because the colleges had failed to ask for it, but because few programs of great size or imaginaton had been undertaken. Nearly all their fund raising was born in fiscal disaster, or the threat of it. Nearly all the solutions adopted merely postponed the problem for a little while longer.

A century and a half ago, the older of these institutions had gone through hand-to-mouth states during which they came close to closing their doors for lack of funds. Attempted solutions ranged from passing the collection plate in friendly churches to participation in state-operated lotteries. They then moved to the "family" solution to their financial ills. During this era, one or more alumni families would sit down at the end of the year and divide the college's deficit among the assembled purses. This was not without hazard, for it was a rare donor who could give his dollars without simultaneously giving his advice on a key faculty appointment or the content of a course.

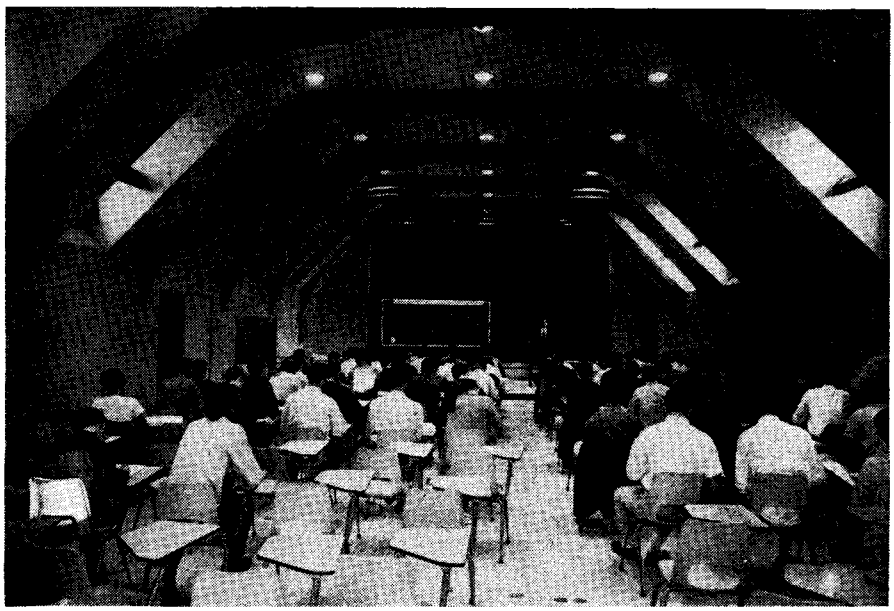
Later came the "price-of-service" solution: trustees realized that one of the prices of being able to devote hundreds of hours annually to the affairs of the college was the obligation to help balance the budget. This solution at least had the advantage of dividing the deficit among a larger group of people.

This broadening of the base of support took a dramatic leap during the Twenties and Thirties when colleges discovered the pockets of their alumni, and organized annual Alumni Fund campaigns to help meet current operating expenses.

All of the foregoing solutions were really only stop-gaps, though. They were designed to balance the budgets and keep the institutions out of the red, or out of bankruptcy. They did nothing toward enlarging the endowments, which generally increased only when trustees or interested alumni included alma mater in their wills, or when a capital campaign for a building program oversubscribed the need, and the balance could be added to the endowment portfolio.

Thus, for most educational institutions of the type which the Ford Foundation honored with their grants, fund-raising had been a haphazard, chancy process. Except for the modest organization required for the Alumni Fund, or a capital campaign about every decade, little year-round, coordinated attention was paid to improving college financing.

The challenge which the Ford Foundation had tendered was quite obviously designed to change all this. The colleges that were selected appeared to be academically strong, but their financial strength lay in their *potential*, not in their accomplishments. They were now



—Guy Gillette.

Interior of a new classroom made possible by the Foundation's grant and matching funds raised.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

going to be called upon to achieve that potential.

There were many barriers that had to be overcome before Hamilton, as an example, could begin to achieve this potential. These barriers are duplicated on college campuses all over America and represent a portrait of the problems which face small, liberal arts colleges everywhere.

For instance, Hamilton had just completed a $3,000,000 capital fund campaign among its alumni and could not expect support from this traditional source. (Most small colleges have a similar capital campaign in their recent past.) There was no standing committee of the Board of Trustees charged with the direction of fund-raising. (The Boards of small colleges usually *endorse* fund-raising; not many give it the priority leadership and direction it requires.) Hamilton had no full-time development office and staff. (Generally, the small, liberal arts colleges have only an Alumni Fund office, and retain professional fund-raisers for their once-a-decade capital campaigns.) Hamilton had little support from foundations and corporations. (Most colleges have not organized the staff and volunteers who produce corporate and foundation gifts.)

And so Hamilton College gallantly, but a bit stiffly, bent to pick up the Ford gauntlet in anxious pursuit of a larger financial goal than it had ever dreamed possible – with a financially exhausted alumni body, no leadership assigned to the task, no campaign office or professional fund-raiser, few foundation or corporate prospects with friendly inclinations, and little experience. Our only solace was that the majority of our sisters in the Special Program in Education were similarly afflicted, and that hundreds of colleges across the country shared these problems.

The procedures we followed are not unique. They had been developed by the giants in educational fund-raising over the years; they were adopted and adapted by those of us who had this special challenge to meet; they must be accepted and further refined by any college that intends to survive.

The first step to be taken was the creation of a development office. To man it, the college began a search for a full-time development man who would stay after the completion of the campaign as a permanent addition to the administrative staff.

This recruiting job was itself a substantial task, for there are only approximately 7,500 experienced men and women in this comparatively new craft of fund-raising. When this limited number is divided among colleges, United Funds, hospitals, social agencies, and professional fund-raising firms, it doesn't leave much of an excess to undertake campaigns as difficult as Hamilton's appeared to be.

After his appointment, the development officer's first task was the creation of a centralized prospects file, and gift-accounting system—the first in the college's history. Until then, records on potential donors were maintained in several different offices, under the direction of a variety of people. Gifts arrived at Hamilton by way of a number of executive desks, and cultivation and solicitation of prospects was at best casual. Systems and procedures had to be devised that would organize and formalize the process of asking for money.

One of the earliest benefits of the development office was the creation of an attitude toward fund-raising: the college soon recognized that the Ford Foundation challenge would require an effort of considerable proportions, and that it had become the College's number one non-academic objective.

This realization produced immediate changes in the roles of the president and the board of trustees. Very quickly the president became a fragmented man. The talents required to administer even a small college today have become so complex and varied that it is somewhat less than human to expect one man to master them all. He must, for instance, be an academician with at least a passing knowledge of a number of disciplines and he must be a leader to his faculty. He must also be a businessman with a suitable respect for efficiency and management techniques. It also helps if he has a sympathetic comprehension of the problems and pressures of the admissions office, the equipment and manpower difficulties faced by the superintendent of grounds and buildings, and the vagaries of student morale and discipline. If he masters all these, and can keep the college's financial and investment matters unsnarled as well, he might make a fair college president.

After nearly a decade and a half of developing these talents, Hamilton's president was suddenly required to learn a new skill: time-pressured fund-raising.

College fund-raising is an absentee trade. While President Robert W. McEwen devoted his time to this new function, he was away from the campus for long periods of time and his desk became a paper chaos. Long hours of work and travel, delegation and postponement of the nonessential became the order of the day. One new and valuable discovery is how little "mulling over" a problem really requires when a decision must be made between finishing paper work and catching the 7:15 plane.

The twenty-eight-member board of trustees also had great and new demands placed upon them. The first of these, of course, were financial demands, for the duty of a leader is to lead financially as

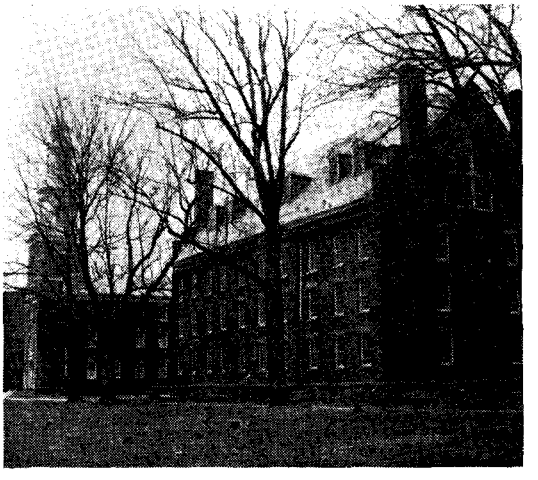
—Guy Gillette.

Hamilton professor and students working with some of the $100,000 science equipment bought during the Ford period.

well as organizationally. In addition, they were in the front ranks of the bell-ringing brigade, and most of the buttons they pushed were of well-polished brass. Like most trustees, these are busy and successful men; that they were able to take so much time away from their desks for this campaign is indicative not only of spirit and loyalty but of the enthusiasm that is fired-up in all colleges which have received such matching grants from foundations. The fact that their fellow officers, directors, and stockholders allow them to devote this amount of time away from corporate business is also a measure of the priority that corporations assign to higher education today.

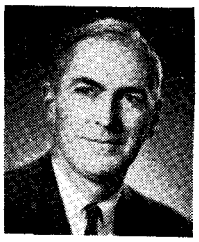
ALL of the colleges involved in this Special Program in Education realized that the task was not solely an administrative responsibility. At Hamilton, faculty members suggested and solicited prospects; alumni unearthed and cultivated foundations; friends made introductions to appropriate corporate officers; parents undertook the first Parents Fund in the history of the college. Even the undergraduates organized a student campaign that produced a mod-

(*Continued on page* 102)



Exterior of North Dormitory, which was completely gutted and rebuilt.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



G. W. Foster, Jr.

PERSONAL OPINION

Who Pulled the Teeth from Title VI?

On this page, each month, an educator, writer, or critic of education is given an opportunity to express his views freely on a topic of his own choosing. The opinions expressed by the writer may differ sharply from those of the editors.

By G. W. FOSTER, JR., *professor of law, University of Wisconsin, and consultant to the U.S. Office of Education during the development of the original desegregation guidelines, announced in April, 1965.*

LAST MONTH the U.S. Office of Education announced revised guidelines for school desegregation under Title VI of the 1964 Civil Rights Act. It now appears that the teeth in Title VI—the authorization to cut off federal funds to school districts that do not meet minimum desegregation standards—are missing. It seems clear that these teeth will have to be put back into Title VI if the Office of Education is to have the necessary administrative muscle, in 1966-67, to preside over the kind of sweeping desegregation of southern schools that it attempted, but did not achieve, in 1965-66.

Viewed as standards designed to do away with what remains of the South's separate school systems (and a lot does remain), the new guidelines face up realistically to most of the hard problems. Systems assigning pupils under freedom-of-choice plans must produce actual desegregation meeting government-set performance standards, or lose the right to employ a freedom-of-choice system. There must be significant integration of teaching staffs, a change essential to the abolition of dual schools. Where small, inferior school units have operated to "contain" racial minorities, these must be abandoned. And finally, systems must report this spring—far enough in advance of the next school year to make it possible for changes to be directed—just how much faculty integration is contemplated, and the racial composition expected in the schools for the coming year under freedom-of-choice plans.

The new guidelines, in short, attempt to correct most of the major flaws revealed in the first year of operation under Title VI, with one exception. And that exception will cripple the effectiveness of the new guidelines, increase pressures for further delays, and last but not least, disregard a clear mandate which Congress laid down.

Simply put, the question is whether enforcement of desegregation is to be returned to the courts where it has been bogged down for more than a decade—or whether the quite different scheme adopted by Congress in 1964 will be given a reasonable trial.

There has been a lot of conflicting talk about what Congress intended in the Civil Rights Act of 1964. Some important sections of the Act are imprecise and Congress spoke with many tongues. Nevertheless, a full reading of the committee proceedings and Congressional debate makes it clear that at least these things were intended:

1) Congress declined to take a position on *de facto* segregation—but it was made clear that: Fund termination proceedings under Title VI are applicable to any aspect of *de facto* segregation the courts may find to be unconstitutional; and second, the Act was clearly aimed at eradicating every aspect of the South's dual school systems which had been declared unconstitutional by the courts since the Supreme Court's 1954 decision.

2) A one-two punch was aimed at what remained of the South's *de jure* segregation. First, in enacting Title VI, Congress placed the power of the federal purse on the side of desegregation by insisting that funds be withheld or terminated by prompt and efficient administrative action of the Executive Branch when districts failed to take steps adequate to eliminate dual schools. And second, for districts which sought to avoid the policy of Title VI by giving up federal aids, Title IV authorized the Attorney General to bring actions in the name of the United States.

Thus, Congress gave the South the choice of desegregating with—or without—federal funds. A year ago countless Southern school administrators fought mightily to water down the Office of Education's Title VI desegregation standards precisely because they expected funds would be cut off if the standards were not met.

The Office of Education's Title VI standards produced significant changes, but no miracle during the 1965-1966 school year. In the eleven states of the old Confederacy the number of Negroes attending school with whites increased almost three-fold and more districts desegregated for the first time than in all previous years combined. But only token desegregation usually occurred. Community attitudes and fears of reprisal deterred many pupils in districts operating under freedom-of-choice plans.

A few Southern districts turned down federal aids for 1965-1966. Most, however, submitted desegregation plans accepted by the Office of Education and got their money, though not all of them later lived up to their plans. Nevertheless there has been no administrative cut-off of funds, even to districts that bluntly informed the Office of Education they were repudiating the plans they had submitted. Federal aids also continue to a group of districts against which the Department of Justice recently commenced court actions for failing to comply with Title VI.

The newly revised Office of Education guidelines for 1966 say nothing about proceedings to terminate funds. In a perfect place to make the point—on the Assurance of Compliance Form 441-B which Southern school districts now must sign—it is stated instead that judicial enforcement of the compliance agreement can be expected. In December 1965 the Attorney General issued instructions for applying Title VI which repeatedly indicated that agencies should not initiate fund termination proceedings unless "court enforcement is not feasible." Seemingly, it is the official view that judicial enforcement of school desegregation is "feasible."

Yet a return to the overburdened courts, with all the old familiar delays, seems intolerable. And suspicion that this is ahead will bring vast new pressures on school officials to drag their feet. If termination is still in the picture, the public should be told the ground rules and see enough termination proceedings to know that the Office of Education means business.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"We Thought They Meant It"

Title VI of the 1964 Civil Rights Act, which provides that racial discrimination must be ended in all programs receiving federal financial assistance, offered strong potential support to the massive effort to desegregate southern schools. A year ago, detailed plans were made to translate the promise of the act into actuality. To help realize this potential, during the summer of 1965 the American Friends Service Committee joined with the Legal Defense and Education Fund of the NAACP in operating a School Desegregation Task Force in seven Southern states. In the months that followed, however, a growing mass of evidence indicated clearly that the promise of Title VI was being frustrated in many communities. Intimidation, economic reprisals, and physical violence were being employed against Negroes who enrolled their children in previously all-white schools. Below are four typical case histories from the AFSC files.

Safer in Vietnam: Peter is nineteen, a paratrooper home on leave before shipping out to Southeast Asia. After being shot at in the parking lot as he and his friends tried to attend a basketball game at the newly desegregated county high school in the Deep South community where he and his family live, he said, "It will be safer in Vietnam." Peter is one of eight children. His parents, currently attending night school, have only fourth-grade educations but have managed to get Peter and three of his brothers through high school. The other four are still in school.

When, in the summer of 1965, Peter's parents enrolled two of their children in the previously all-white school, his father received threatening phone calls and shots were fired into his home. He was forced to move his family from his rented home to a new school district out of the county. His check for his share of the grain harvest was held up until a lawyer intervened. He was fired from the job he had secured in town because his employer refused to give him the five days off recommended by his doctor to recover from untreated diabetes. His unoccupied barn was burned down in the middle of the night, but to date he has been unable to collect on his paid-up insurance. His creditors have demanded payment in full of outstanding debts.

All subsequent efforts of Peter's father to find employment have failed. He has learned air-brake mechanic skills, but does not dare to try to get this type of work because, "It's too easy to have the truck fall off the jack."

Too Busy to Fix the Road: When Mrs. X enrolled her own children, under the freedom-of-choice plan, in the previously all-white school in a northern Mississippi town, she began to have trouble. But her really serious problems began when, in the absence of school buses, she used her car to pick up other Negro children and take them to school.

Since then, Mr. X has been fired from a $74-a-week job he had held for thirteen years. Mrs. X was fired by the white schoolteacher for whom she worked as a maid. Shots were fired into their home. Mr. X was denied permission to fill out an application blank at the employment office. Mrs. X was denied permission to apply for a job at the employment service, although she has a card and recorded visits are on file. A cross was burned on the lawn of their home. Their truck, for which they had a paid-in-full receipt, was repossessed by a deputy until a lawyer intervened. The access road to their house, which crosses a white farmer's field, was fenced off. The County Road Superintendent said he was "too busy" to fix the public road to the house, which was impassable. Mr. X got a temporary job, but after three weeks still had not been paid.

By December this family of eleven (eight children, two parents, and one grandparent) had exhausted their credit and had no food except what they could buy with the grandmother's $56 monthly social security check.

Mrs. X will get a job as a teacher's aide if the Head Start program is successfully begun.

Get Out of the County: Mr. and Mrs. B are young. He has farmed all his life and has only a third-grade education. They and their four children lived in a rural county of a southern state. When the county schools were desegregated on a freedom-of-choice plan, they registered their eligible children at the previously all-white school.

The following day Mr. B's employer came to the field where he was working and asked whether it was true that he had registered his children at the white school. Mr. B said he had and continued working. An hour later the employer and the sheriff came to the field and the sheriff asked the same question. Mr. B, a slight, mild man, again said, "Yes." Whereupon he was handcuffed, taken to the jail in the sheriff's car, severely beaten on the way, and then put in a cell with a 250-pound white man who gave him another very thorough beating. The next day Mr. B was released and told, "You have forty-eight hours to get out of the county—and if you try to put your children in a white school we'll find you and kill you."

With the aid of friends and civil rights workers, Mr. B moved his family to a nearby town across the county line. He was hospitalized as a result of the beating, and was unable to work for three months.

Mr. and Mrs. B enrolled their children in the nearest school, which was all Negro—partially through fear, but also to avoid the delays that often accompany application at an integrated school. They plan to enroll their children in the integrated school next term.

The FBI and the Department of Justice are instituting a criminal suit on Mr. B's behalf.

When the Credit Gave Out: In August 1965, a municipal school district in a southern state adopted a twelve-grade freedom-of-choice school desegregation plan. School authorities brought registration blanks around and explained that parents could choose their children's school. Mr. and Mrs. M, Negro sharecroppers on a large plantation, enrolled seven of their children in the previously all-white school system because, as they said, "We thought they meant it."

Soon thereafter the plantation overseer told them there would be trouble. The grocery store, where they had credit, told them they did not have to send their children to the white schools and gave them until 3 p.m. to change their minds or lose their credit. Shots were fired into their home. They were threatened with immediate eviction, and were refused the right to buy gas for their car.

The FBI, Department of Justice representatives, and civil rights personnel have visited the M's. Subsequently the plantation owner told them they did not have to move, gave them back some land, and promised Mr. M some work driving a tractor in the spring. But the general harassment continues. The family, nine miles from a telephone, lives in constant fear. "I pray every day for the Lord to take care of my kids while they at school and to take care of all of us while we sleep."

The M's are the only Negro family that has dared to put their children in the white schools. Other families registered and later withdrew their children. But the M's "thought they meant it."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The College Readiness Program of East Harlem

—*Photos by Victor Loredo.*

"On the Columbia campus, the Harlem students could absorb the green and hum of a great university."

By KIM KURT WALLER, *free-lance writer and former teacher at Benjamin Franklin High School, New York City.*

IF YOU LOOK OUT the east windows of Benjamin Franklin High School in New York City on a late winter afternoon, you see the East River sliding with lighted barges as the lights of the Triboro Bridge come on. At the very doorstep of the school, the East River Drive jams up with commuters getting out of town. Benjamin Franklin looks on this highway, this river and bridge, but most of its 2,500 students aren't going anywhere. Fifty-five per cent are Negro, 35 per cent are Puerto Rican, and the school more accurately reflects the view to the west—the darkening streets of East Harlem.

A third of Ben Franklin's students become dropouts. Of the approximately 400 who graduate each year, the majority slip into unskilled jobs and early families. And with them goes an inestimable amount of college potential—superior minds lost to themselves, lost in a big school system, a big minority, and often a big family.

In the last two years, however, a unique effort to seek out and save these bright slum students has developed at Benjamin Franklin High School. The College Readiness Program, sponsored by the Union Settlement of East Harlem, saw forty-nine of the program's first fifty-four graduates become college freshmen this September. Of these, thirty-two have scholarships to private colleges, some half a continent away from Harlem. The morale generated by the program has infected not only the overworked Guidance Department, but seniors not directly involved in the program as well. The figures show it: in 1964 – the class before the program started – sixty-eight students had transcripts sent to colleges, primarily city colleges. No one knew how many went; there was no follow-up. In 1965, there were 150 students enrolled at some college.

The College Readiness Program has grown spontaneously out of the resources and concern of the East Harlem community. Not fostered by any foundation, not part of any federal or city "war," it operates with a low budget and a minimum of red tape. The people in the program *are* the program. Unlike some ornamental shrubs that have recently been imported to Harlem, the College Readiness Program has grown more like a potato plant, and keeps putting out runners.

The program starts in the student's junior year and follows him hopefully through his junior year in college. This continuity of concern is basic to the plan. The program now includes the Summer Workshop—a five-week, intensive course in history and English skills held at Columbia University; an after-school Writing Workshop conducted once a week, all year; and the seed of it all, a Sponsors Program.

The program started two and a half years ago when one concerned teacher at Benjamin Franklin began to worry about just how much help these students need. He had known so many seniors of college potential who never even filled out an application. Though an unfocused, often hopeless desire for college existed in many, they felt lost. Nor were they yet aware that forward-looking colleges were, in fact, searching for them.

"My parents say it's impossible" (they told this teacher). "Where do you start?" "I don't understand all these catalogues." "I got to support my mother and sisters; how can I think about college?" "They wouldn't want me; I'd be scared to go away anyway." Most of the youngsters had heard of only a few colleges, seen none, and were intimidated in part by that 96th Street of the mind which thwarts so much talent. What each student needed was an educated, involved adult who could offer the kind of encouragement a college-oriented family gives it own—someone who would get to know him and help sort out all those catalogues and tests and confusions.

IN the fall of 1963 the teacher found his way to the Union Settlement looking for support. A plan was worked out: the Settlement (in the person of Mrs. William Kirk, who became director of the program) would select the sponsors, the school would select the students from its honors and Regents program. Mr. Irwin Goldberg, now Senior Class Advisor, a guidance-trained track coach who enjoys these students' complete trust, became the school's liason.

Eventually, the Sponsors Program included fifty-four New Yorkers – among them a lawyer, a college professor, an assistant manager of the New York Philharmonic, an author, an intern, a mother who missed her teaching, some Peace Corp veterans. Eagerly, and perhaps a

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

little nervously, each met his high school junior in a quiet corner of the school library. Gradually most of the sponsors became deeply involved, and not only with plans for college, as these reports indicate:

> Henry is interested in math, so I've arranged for him to meet several professional mathematicians. Next week he's going to visit my office and have lunch.
>
> Marie and I spent Saturday at the Metropolitan. That evening I had a wonderful talk with her parents. She's beginning to think it's not all hopeless after all.
>
> Larry and I meet every Saturday and go over the paper he's written. I've been pushing some books his way and he's eager to talk about them. I wish I had more time.

Only one sponsor dropped out of the program. A few had to struggle with defensive youngsters, families without telephones, lack of free time. New sponsors sign up each fall, and this fall, the original sponsors are getting mail from college—the hasty notes of freshmen who write now as if to a second family, someone who cares about the math course, the roommate, the strangeness.

One such freshman is Juan. His sponsor, a Negro lawyer who grew up in Harlem, understood immediately the terrific burdens on the boy. At seventeen, Juan was the only "man" in his family. A quick Puerto Rican boy, Juan couldn't even get to high school much of the time. There was sickness in the family, he was worn down with worry the family might be dispossessed. Juan desperately needed an older man to lean on, and Ed Green became that man, someone you could call in the middle of the night. Last September the boy entered Grinnell.

Not all sponsors, of course, are or could be Ed Greens. But the program has proved its purpose: to offer the faith, information, and, in some cases, new experiences that will make not only the world of college but the world below 96th Street more real.

But a Sponsors Program can do just so much: encourage, awaken new interests, keep track of application proceedings. What about the very real academic problems of disadvantaged students? What about the intelligent girl who writes well, but doesn't know how to interpret a question? What about the boy who doesn't dare enter a class discussion? What about the boy who writes that he wants "an education—not just a high school education, not just a college education, I want a world education"—but his reading score is four grades below the national average?

It became obvious to everyone involved that the students should also have intensive work in college readiness skills the summer before their senior year—most especially in critical reading and writing. The summer programs at Dartmouth, Princeton, and Yale were inspiring examples; why not a similar, but nonresidential program for selected Ben Franklin students? At the end of May, 1964, the College Readiness Summer Workshop was formed. Within weeks, four distinguished teachers, two in history and two in English, had been hired and were having shakedown meetings, forming the syllabus, ordering books.

"The students got lots of work, most of it harder than they are accustomed to, none of it graded."

A great piece of luck was a Columbia chaplain's offer to hold the workshop at Earl Hall on the Columbia University campus. It is an ideal building, with flexible lecture rooms, a convenient and impressive location, and broad stone steps where, at the morning refreshment break, these Harlem students could absorb the green and hum of a great university. They felt they were "going" to Columbia: all were given Columbia notebooks, and some even acquired Columbia sweatshirts. They came, proudly, to head their written work "Columbia University."

"Almost every student had some one adult to whom he could talk easily and who was working with him on some particular aspect of his work."

The greatest boon, however, has been the faculty. Most of them, oddly enough, teach at private schools outside New York City; none has had experience in the New York City public school system. An interesting (and unplanned) factor, but not as important, finally, as their individual imagination and flexibility.

The Workshop aims to be "different from school," to shake up the old dullness of halls, bells, programmed lessons and textbooks. The students are urged to think critically and historically, to confront questions that have no easy answer, to write essays every day, to read from source books and get accustomed to speaking up in small discussion groups.

The $20 registration fee set for the Workshop was difficult for some, but it helped them consider the Workshop a serious commitment, demanding of them as well as giving. For this (a drop compared to the total cost) they also got some twenty books and a daily copy of the *New York Times*. (It was a delight to watch students get hooked on the *Times* habit!) That pile of twenty books, regarded with amazement at first, formed the start of personal libraries, many of which have shipped out to college this year.

The Workshops have certainly not been like school. In the easy give and take of the days, particular relationships quickly developed. Almost every student had some one adult to whom he could talk easily and who was working with him on some particular aspect of his work. As one girl told a teacher at the end of the summer, "We all knew we were there because we wanted to be—and I guess we knew you were, too."

One can't overstate the effect of individual attention on these youngsters. Most of them have existed under a kind of "invisibility theory," which tells them they are not seen or known, and therefore, don't have to assert themselves. It's hard for them to believe that what they say or think matters. At first they tend to answer questions with one word, to write one paragraph. But the questioning concern they experience in classes and conferences (as well as the voluminous comments on their papers instead of marks), brings them out.

In order to give more special attention, volunteers were enlisted to work with single students in the last part of

(*Continued on page* 104)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—*Photos by Hugh Rogers.*

"The Catholic campus is following the American style, which stresses the intellectual and academic independence of each discipline."

How Catholic Is the Catholic College?

By EDWARD WAKIN, *a member of the Fordham University faculty and author of "The Catholic Campus."*

BUILDING QUICKLY, borrowing freely, expanding rapidly, educators at Catholic colleges and universities often seem intoxicated with their success in the postwar educational boom. Most of them rushed into the 1960s as if there were no tomorrow in which they would have to take stock and re-examine their enterprises.

However, Catholic educators are being stopped short by the very success they have been imbibing. Rapid expansion has left in its wake a more militant, professional, and predominately lay faculty, higher caliber students, and increasingly expensive five-year plans. The educators are being called upon to justify and explain the Catholic campus to quality students they want to recruit, faculty they want to hire, foundations and donors they want to lure, and government agencies they need to satisfy. Then at St. John's University in New York City (see box), faculty pickets under the glare of TV cameras asked their administration to demonstrate that a Catholic university is *not* a contradiction in terms.

More than 300 Catholic colleges and universities are being forced to face an embarrassing dilemma: in trying to retain a Catholic identity they may risk loss of acceptance in the educational mainstream or in gaining that acceptance they risk loss of any significant Catholic identity. The better Catholic colleges and universities suffer from the latter tendency and the result is an ambiguous, if not misleading, identity.

Watch the Catholic college president in action. When the cardinal is on the dais and his listeners are Catholic, particularly potential alumni donors, he stresses the importance of Catholic higher education to the future of Catholicism in America. The accent is on the Catholic. When his audience is non-Catholic, particularly when it is composed of philanthropists and foundation executives, he stresses his institution's role in American higher education and its importance to the future of America. The role is hardly distinguishable from that of the secular campus across town. The accent is on education.

The professional image builders who are growing in importance on the Catholic campus epitomize the dilemma. They have demonstrated "a kind of shying away from the religious character" of the Catholic schools, as noted by Father William Dunne, a former Jesuit college president who became associate secretary for the College and University Department of the National Catholic Educational Association. Like all salesmen trying to make the same product satisfy many different customers, the image builders avoid extreme labels. The Catholic college tries to be a devoted partisan for its Church, a cooperative citizen in the pluralistic community, committed to Catholicism institutionally but uncommitted academically.

In practice, most Catholic educators

This article is based on a chapter from the forthcoming book *The De-Romanization of the American Catholic Church,* which Mr. Wakin co-authored with a priest-sociologist, the Rev. Joseph F. Scheuer. The book will be published in early May by Macmillan.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

have a much better case accenting the educational rather than the Catholic side of their enterprises. This, incidentally, was borne out by last year's preliminary report of the Danforth Commission on Church Colleges and Universities. The commission's survey of fifty representative church schools found them stronger educationally and weaker religiously than might be expected.

For the Catholic campus, the problem stems from the absence of intellectual integration and an educational rationale that is distinctively Catholic on the level of higher education. Given the Catholic emulation of contemporary academic life —which is diffuse, complex, and inchoate —it is not surprising that a unifying ethos has not emerged for the Catholic educator or scholar. His energies and resources have been devoted to the pursuit of excellence as defined by the secular mainstream of higher education. He doesn't want to be left out.

This is not to say that the Catholic campus is not identifiably Catholic. It is —in ways that have nothing to do with education and the intellectual life. The evidence of Catholicism is bureaucratic, clerical, canonical, ceremonial, even athletic.

From the religious viewpoint, Catholic institutions share common externals. There are crosses on the buildings, crucifixes in the classrooms, and a church on location where religious services are readily available to the students. Add certain rituals such as a Holy Ghost mass to inaugurate the academic year, spiritual retreats for the students and faculty, and an episcopal blessing at graduation. Also, the dining halls serve fish on Friday. But this combination of externals hardly constitutes a religious framework which is different from that in a Catholic boys' camp.

The loss of meaningful Catholic identity troubles those educators whose vision extends beyond what is now commonly labeled as the Edifice Complex on the Catholic campus. Such educators are haunted by the nineteenth-century ghost of Cardinal Newman and his *Idea of a University,* which stresses "integrity" in intellectual and university life. They feel uneasy about the lack of religious and intellectual integration and their uneasiness comes from taking to heart such Newman statements as this: "That only is true enlargement of mind which is the power of viewing many things at once as one whole, of referring them severally to their true place in the universal system, of understanding their respective values, and determining their mutual dependence."

Yet, insofar as they emulate the academic compartmentalization, division of labor, and professionalism of the secular campus, Catholic educators make it increasingly difficult to establish integration. Moreover, the American academic milieu can be summed up as post-Copernican—viewing the world as unfinished, rating experience over essence, regarding meaning as made by man rather than found by him. Therefore on both administrative and intellectual grounds, "integrity" is an unrealistic goal on the Catholic campus trying to succeed American style.

Thus far, the attempts to rejuvenate Newman have been anemic, sometimes meretricious. With his instinct for attracting attention, Notre Dame's president, Father Theodore M. Hesburgh, has been alert to the need for stock-taking. The former theology professor—now admired as an administrator by Catholic intellectuals and as a Catholic intellectual by some members of the American Establishment—has proclaimed the role of "mediator" for Catholic higher education.

The concept is too elusive to risk

The Crisis at St. John's

THE LARGEST and most embarrassed Catholic university in America, St. John's in New York City, earned the censure of the academic community last December 15, by firing twenty-one professors without hearings. This abrupt, high-handed removal of professors in the midst of a semester climaxed a public dispute that began last spring over legitimate faculty grievances concerning salaries, pensions, and participation in running the university.

The firings themselves, and the resulting faculty strike and picketing, arose out of a clear-cut issue. The refusal to grant hearings to dismissed professors violated the accepted tenets of academic freedom and due process. Yet, Catholic educators who privately bemoaned the St. John's controversy as it developed confront similar problems and have just begun to put their own houses in order.

The difference at St. John's was that an authoritarian administration which was more high-handed than most was confronted by a militant group of faculty members who were demanding more than *any* Catholic university has granted. Two demands in particular were unrealistic: faculty election of all department heads, and faculty membership on the board of trustees. Practically no Catholic university is ready to go that far.

Yet St. John's has taken steps to alleviate faculty grievances—however belatedly—as a response to current pressures. While salaries at Catholic colleges and universities have lagged behind secular institutions, St. John's were far behind. One year ago, its salaries were in the "D" rating of the American Association of University Professors; recently salaries were raised to the "A" level for all ranks except full professor (raised to "B" level). Many other Catholic institutions are making similar efforts.

Nationally, lay faculty members dominate on the Catholic campus by about two to one over priests and religious. At St. John's, lay men and women comprise over 90 per cent of the faculty, half of them hired within the past five years. This youthful, assertive majority demanded a greater voice on the campus from the Vincentian priests who own and operate St. John's. Such demands are growing on all Catholic campuses which, almost universally, are controlled by religious orders. On paper, St. John's has begun to respond to such demands, though only after the firings underlined who has final control.

Meanwhile, St. John's, which doubled its enrollment in fifteen years to 13,000, has begun to take stock of a situation present at many other Catholic institutions: overexpansion, particularly on the graduate level where intentions have outdistanced resources. St. John's has been forced to take the healthy step of curtailing its Ph.D. programs.

While the academic issues are easily sorted out, the ultimate issue at St. John's is ideological. It concerns the identity of the Catholic college and university. The Vincentians regard the university as part of the teaching arm of the Catholic Church. Progressive Catholic educators stress the need for a university to be a free and open entity, which allows the chips to fall where they may.

In the postwar period, no one has seriously raised the issue of what a Catholic university can and should be. The faculty dissidents at St. John's posed the question in a most provocative fashion, reviving George Bernard Shaw's devastating judgment that "a Catholic university is a contradiction in terms." That is the lasting significance of the St. John's ordeal: Catholic educators in America must convince the outside world—and possibly themselves—that Mr. Shaw was wrong. —E.W.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

paraphrase. Here is Father Hesburgh's own description of mediation:

> We are men committed to Truth, living in a world where most academic endeavor concerns only natural truth, as much separated from supernatural truth, the divine wisdom of theology, as sinful man was separated from God before the Incarnation. If these extremes are to be united, a work of mediation is needed. The ultimate pattern is before us in the Incarnation and in the mediatorial work of redemption that follows the Incarnation.
>
> The mediator, the university or the university person, must somehow join in his person the full reality of the two extremes that are separated. This means that we must somehow match secular or state universities in their comprehension of a vast spectrum of natural truths in the arts and sciences, while at the same time we must be in full possession of our own true heritage of theological wisdom.

The proposed "mediation" is significant mainly because it dramatizes the problem of Catholic higher education in establishing a distinctively Catholic role. Mediation or integration depends on the emergence of Catholic Harvards (a very remote possibility at this time) and the emergence of a modernized Catholic theology of our times (still being formulated both theoretically and educationally). Even on Father Hesburgh's own campus, his faculty sounds uncertain about the actualities of mediation, particularly since it implies a mastery of theology as well as an individual's academic specialty.

In practical terms, the aim of mediation is undermined by the avowed hiring policy of Notre Dame and other leading Catholic institutions; they are out to "hire the best in the field," regardless of religious affiliation. When Father Hesburgh convened a committee of prominent psychologists to recommend a scholar to head the psychology department, which has been embarrassingly absent from his university, he told the committee that its choice did not have to be a Catholic!

Moreover, the theology department has been the most neglected and least respectable academic unit on the Catholic campus. This is the bitterest irony. Cardinal Newman stressed, most of all, the importance of the theology department and its presence is cited as a major reason for the existence of the American Catholic college.

The past neglect can be explained by the fact that the Catholic college and university were trying to succeed and took for granted their Catholic side—aside from the externals, the commencement speeches and the ritualistic exhortations at conventions and in obscure Catholic journals. Now that theology is being upgraded on the Catholic campus, the educators are being true to form. They are taking their cues from the secular campus, seeking acceptance by the standards of Columbia rather than Catholic University. Characteristically, one recent article by a Catholic theologian on "What Is A Catholic College?" ends with a detailed proposal for a program of religious studies that "must not be limited to a Catholic view."

In releasing theology from denominational confinement, the Catholic campus is following the American style, which stresses the intellectual and academic independence of each discipline. How far this has gone is reflected by a remark made to me by an influential educator in the field of theology: the priest-professor of comparative religion said that the highest compliment he could receive for his scholarly articles was the reaction that his religious faith is not obvious in what he writes.

What is true of the dominant trend in upgrading theology departments has been all the more true in the postwar period for other departments on the Catholic campus. Leading Catholic educators have not agonized over the choice between the sacred and the secular. They have hired the best available professors regardless of religious affiliation and have let them teach their courses the way they would anywhere else. Those Catholic colleges and universities with academic aspirations make a point of not demanding Catholic "inserts" in the academic courses—even to the extent of discouraging them.

This was neatly pointed up last year during an unsuccessful taxpayer's suit challenging Maryland state aid for buildings at four church-affiliated colleges, two of them Catholic. The testimony was revealing. Sister Margaret Mary, president of the College of Notre Dame in Baltimore, testified that she was not aware of any significant areas in which Catholic doctrine would interfere with what is taught in liberal arts courses. When Sister Maura was asked whether she used the Bible as a model in her English literature and writing classes, she replied, "It's such a fine piece of literature that I think we probably should, but we don't. As a matter of fact, we use the *New Yorker*." Sister Mary Alma, a biology teacher testified, "If anything comes up about the theology of the beginning of life, I refer them to the philosophy department. I've been trained as a scientist, and my knowledge of Catholic doctrine and philosophy never enters into my teaching. If it did, I shouldn't be in science."

Increasingly, Catholic educators look outside the classroom toward the campus community in order to establish a distinctively Catholic role in higher education. Talk has turned toward creation of a "vital" Catholic community of students and faculty characterized by commitment to the Catholic Church and involvement in a vibrant life of corporate worship. Here, at least, it is felt that the campus can be Catholic.

But even if this were possible, it has nothing to do with the intellectual and academic role of an American college. It would mean that the religious orders which control practically all Catholic colleges and universities would use the academic for apostolic purposes. They would seek to create model Catholic environments—which seems to me dangerous to the academic enterprise and a distortion of the primary academic purpose. Religion must confront its problems of relevance out in the secular city, not charge tuition to impose Catholic communal life on helpless college freshmen.

"The differences between students on Catholic campuses and Catholics on secular campuses are not substantial."

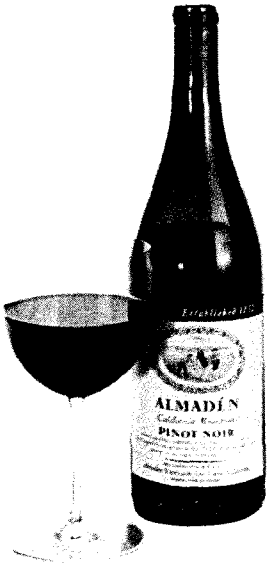
One Midwest college run by the Benedictines is an example of such a corporate Catholic community and on inspection several complications are obvious. The college is rural, huddled against the side of a monastery and isolated from the urban centers where America lives and Catholic colleges are concentrated. The student body is mediocre intellectually and relatively unsophisticated. And even on that self-contained campus the enclosed environment is undergoing severe strains.

While the "baptized" course taught from a Catholic viewpoint is now in disrepute on the Catholic campus, the "baptized" professor is now being put forth as a highly desirable faculty member. Such professors would be first-rate scholars who are also alert, committed Catholics with a serious interest in theology—an echo of Father Hesburgh's

(*Continued on page* 105)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The superb difference in Almadén Wine stems from a bunch of little things



Varietal grapes. Little things. But essential for the finest wines. Ours have a unique premium character . . . because we grow them to our own exacting standards of quality. We need not rely on other wine growers for grapes of possibly lesser quality.

Our advantage is Paicines Mountain Vineyard, the largest varietal vineyards in the world. Here, where California nature has been uniquely generous, all of the major European varietals prosper—to a special degree of perfection that is imparted to *every* Almadén wine.

That's why you are assured of superb quality *every* time you serve any kind of Almadén. Prove it by candlelight. Learn how important little things can be.

ALMADÉN

For our free News from the Vineyards, write Almadén Vineyards, P.O. Box 997-G, Los Gatos, California

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We're looking for: a special kind of man.

Equitable is expanding fast. As more people get to know about Living Insurance, more opportunities open for men and women to become Equitable representatives, and enjoy the rewards that come from helping others.

We're thinking of a man like Jim Moore who represents us in Pueblo, Colorado, Dan Ross of New York, Brad Pulley of Virginia Beach . . . and the more than 7,000 other Equitable representatives.

You may not know these men. But their special kind of service is well known and appreciated by thousands in their own communities.

They have learned a great deal about life insurance through Equitable's extensive training facilities. More than that...they have in back of them the integrity, reliability and strength of this 107-year-old leader in the field.

Great companies attract superior men. In turn the superior men strengthen the company.

The men and women we select to represent us must reflect the high standards Equitable has pioneered and developed...standards acknowledged as foremost in our business. Our representatives earn ample financial rewards. Theirs is the added satisfaction of being "special."

Do you see yourself in this picture? If you do, drop a note to Coy Eklund, Senior Agency Vice President at our Home Office.

It could be the beginning of a very happy association. For you. For us. And for countless people who count on the advice of The Man from Equitable.

LIVING INSURANCE...FROM EQUITABLE®

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES
Home Office: 1285 Ave. of the Americas, N. Y., N. Y. 10019
An Equal Opportunity Employer M/F © Equitable 1966

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Schools Make News

The Peace Corps is beginning to face some fundamental questions about its reason for being. Is it just another government agency like the U.S. Information Service or Aid for International Development? Or does it stand for—and act on—ideals more basic than "good government relations"?

The public image the Peace Corps has sought to create is closer to the latter description. Nonetheless, a vigorous debate is in progress over the role of the organization and the kind of commitment appropriate to its volunteers.

In the December 1965 issue of *Peace Corps Volunteer*, the question is posed in another way: "Is there a role for the student activist in the Peace Corps?" As the article points out, the answer depends on your definition of "activist." But assuming a complimentary definition —a person involved in purposeful social action, usually on the grass-roots level, to help people make better lives for themselves—can the Peace Corps accommodate these committed young persons?

Yes, according to Deputy Director Warren Wiggins, "if he wishes to come in on Peace Corps terms."

And what are Peace Corps terms? Says Wiggins, "Exporting political opinions of any sort is imperialism. It involves a colonialist mentality which is inept, out of date, and offensive to people who can think. A Volunteer imports only a basic belief in the individual right to individual creativity."

Fair enough. But how does this work in reality? Usually pretty well. But occasionally a Volunteer finds himself in a situation where ideal and duty don't match. An example is recorded in the February 1966 issue of *Moderator: the national magazine for leading students.* Volunteer Phil McIlnay was to teach "literature, psychology, and philosophy" in a Turkish secondary school. The Turkish headmaster commanded him to follow the usual pattern of teaching by rote and carefully preventing class discussions from entering such areas as religion or politics. This meant, for example, avoiding questions of fate and divine determination while discussing morality in *Hamlet.*

McIlnay found this conflicted with his "basic belief in the individual right to individual creativity" and he was terminated by the Peace Corps. Among the explanations he received from the Peace Corps staff in Washington:

"It's necessary to play the game wherever you might be. If you find that morally impossible then we send you home. Not that we don't fully respect you for your convictions."

"When we program you into a system it's our responsibility to see that you fit."

"I think your approach in the U.S. is fine. But I tend to think it doesn't hold in Turkey."

"I think that when the Peace Corps goes into a foreign country at their invitation, it must accept their political structure."

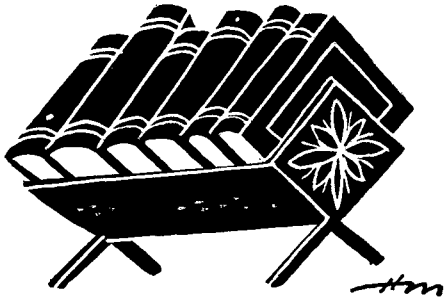
The dilemma is a real one. The Peace Corps claims to engage in community development and sends its volunteers into African villages and South American urban slums to help the people improve their lives. In the U.S., similar projects have been undertaken by the "activists": Freedom Schools in the South, community action projects in northern cities. But we have seen the kind of disruption such action can cause in an established society—northern mayors as well as southern governors have cried out in outrage.

The question then rises, can the Peace Corps undertake the same sort of action in a foreign country? Can a group of young Americans teach Chilean slum dwellers, for example, to organize themselves to improve their social conditions? Eventually such activity must send tremors back to the government that invited them there.

Yet if they cannot, if they are there only to build a road or a community center, or to teach *Hamlet* without discussing fate—"to play the game wherever you might be"—what then is the justifying purpose of the Peace Corps?

That question is the essence of what Peace Corps officials call, "the continuing debate around here."

"Exploring," the children's educational series seen Saturdays on NBC-TV, is now available on 16mm film for purchase by schools and libraries. This award-winning program has become an integral part of social studies classes in many schools across the country, with teachers devoting Friday's classwork to preparing for Saturday's presentation.



NBC has been flooded with mail from teachers seeking a list of topics of future programs, broadcasting schedules, and the NBC Teacher's Guide to Exploring. Requests of 25,000 a week finally forced suspension of the offer of a free Guide, but it will be available to classroom teachers with the films.

Arrangements can be made with state educational authorities to purchase the classroom films with funds available under the National Defense Education Act or the Elementary and Secondary Education Act of 1965.

For further details, write Edward Stanley, Director of Public Affairs, National Broadcasting Company, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10020.

Travel is indeed a "Two-Way Street," as the new issue of *Intercom,* a publication of the Foreign Policy Association, declares. Summer traffic on the Atlantic is heavy in both directions, and a substantial number of programs abroad and at home are designed to facilitate the meeting of cultures. A special fifty-one-page feature in the January-February issue of *Intercom* presents a two-part survey describing some of these programs.

Part I concentrates on tours abroad that offer more than sightseeing. Some of these are specifically educational in purpose, focusing on a particular subject such as politics or economics, and offering more or less formal instruction. Others are educational in that they focus on a special interest and provide opportunities for group members to meet with their counterparts in the host country.

Many of the programs listed are for students particularly, but many others are for teachers, businessmen, church leaders, and other adults with special interests. The survey also includes orientation programs, exchange programs, and a comprehensive listing of official and private hospitality programs around the world.

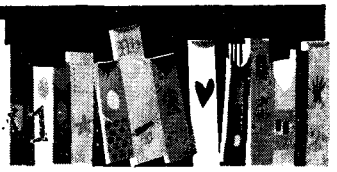
Part II of the survey describes activities in this country that offer the foreign visitor an opportunity to learn something about the American way of life. This section includes a specially compiled list of American hospitality programs for foreigners, describes how many of them work, and tells how the stay-at-home American can volunteer as a host.

Both sections include very useful bibliographies on the various programs, and on the many aspects of travel and international cultural exchange.

Intercom, containing "Travel: A Two-Way Street," is available for $1 from the Foreign Policy Association, 345 East 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10017.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the Editor's Bookshelf



Broadly liberal or "general" education, though its virtues have been proclaimed by thousands of commencement speakers, continues to fight a running battle for its existence against the demand for ever greater specialization, vocational training, and research. Its survival is made more difficult by the failure of the graduate schools to turn out college teachers who are prepared to look beyond the boundaries of their own disciplines.

Liberally educated men are in great demand for high-level positions of leadership—it seems obvious that a college president, senator, foundation executive, or editor ought to be broadly educated. But the positions available to the graduate applying for his first job are highly specialized. The employment officer rarely is interested in exploring the candidate's understanding of Greek tragedy, social theory, or philosophy. More often he asks, "What can you do?" "What was your major?" or "Can you type?" The college student who knows this, when given a choice, is likely to over-specialize during his undergraduate years even though in so doing he may close the door to broader opportunities later. Consequently a college has a responsibility for requiring some degree of breadth of those pursuing the baccalaureate degree.

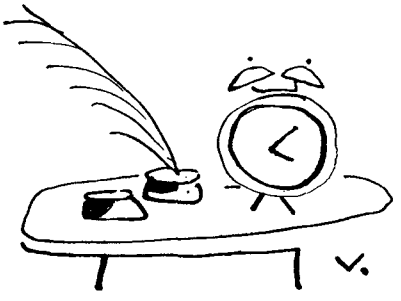
Liberal education cannot be identified with any single type of institution—many so-called "liberal arts colleges" stress either vocational training or academic specialization in preparation for graduate study while some secondary and professional schools offer courses that are truly liberal. But many undergraduate colleges, large and small, have struggled valiantly over the years to redefine and defend the kind of education that is appropriate to all free men whatever their vocations. Columbia College has an honored place on the list.

The Reforming of General Education, by Daniel Bell (*Columbia University Press,* 312 *pp.* $6.95), is a sophisticated commentary on the state of general education in 1966. Bell, a noted sociologist who is a member of the Columbia faculty, says his purpose was to write an essay on his own institution rather than to assess general education in the higher learning of the nation but, because he found it necessary to compare Columbia's program with those of other colleges, particularly Chicago and Harvard, much that he has to report is of general interest.

Columbia College, which admits only about 650 freshmen each year, is numerically a minor part of Columbia University. But Columbia has substantially influenced educational patterns in other colleges since the day in 1919 when it introduced an interdisciplinary "Survey of Western Civilization" which was required of all undergraduates. Survey courses are now old hat and have been discarded in most colleges, but the need for some kind of integration remains and provides one of the reasons for Bell's examination.

Chicago and Harvard took approaches to the problem that differed from that of Columbia. "General education at Chicago," says Bell, "has always had the flavor of an aristocratic critique of the democratic—perhaps one should say Populist—foundations of American education." Harvard enquired into the nature of the educated man and offered an answer in "General Education in a Free Society"—the now famous "Harvard Report." But in teaching the general studies Harvard was prone to fall back on the "great man" approach—get the best possible professor and turn him loose without telling him what subjects to cover or what books to assign.

In discussing the difference among the three institutions Bell says, "Columbia College never had a doctrinal commitment, like Chicago's and Harvard's (at least in theory if not always in practice), to a *single* theory or substantive formulation of educational philosophy." One reason was the influence at Columbia of John Dewey with his emphasis on the process of learning and the continuity of experience rather than on a fixed curriculum, set of ideas, or list of great books. Another was that at Columbia the student was the focus of the undergraduate college. (Bell clearly implies that at the other two colleges he was not.)



Whatever program was followed, the general education of a generation ago had three broad aims: to provide a comprehensive understanding of Western culture, to provide a "common learning," and to combat intellectual fragmentation. But the emphasis on the Western tradition to the neglect of other civilizations has now come to seem parochial. The effort to combat fragmentation by offering survey courses failed to gain the acceptance of professors trained in the separate disciplines. And Bell is convinced that the idea of a common learning suffered from the effort to reduce such learning to a specific number of books while the humanistic goal was obscured by the claim that the curriculum should consist only of great works of the past.

The present disenchantment of many colleges with interdisciplinary courses has led a number of them to substitute "distribution" requirements (an allotted number of hours selected from each of several areas or fields) for the general education sequences. This, says Bell, "has brought them back to the very disorder that had prompted the widespread adoption of general education in the mid-1940s and 1950s. . . . the return to a distribution requirement is, I believe, an admission of intellectual defeat. At worst, it serves up a mishmash of courses that are only superficially connected . . . it stimulates a modishness that caters to the immediate and the sensational, or that looks for esoteric or Gnostic links because the ordinary canons of intellectual order are too repressive."

Bell's recommendations cannot be reported in a brief review but they include the requirement of an extended course in Contemporary Civilization, a Humanities course that includes more critical and historical reading than has been customary (Bell thinks it insufficient to read the great books without reading some of the critical writing based upon them), and a two-year sequence combining mathematics with either physics or biology. He suggests a reexamination of the system of majors with the possibility of creating a "double track" in each, one for students preparing for graduate study and one for those preparing to enter the professions. He also recommends new upper division courses that would help the student to " 'brake' the drive toward specialization by trying to generalize his experience in his discipline." Such courses would aim at philosophical sophistication about the foundations of a field by exploring interrelationships and pointing out the possible value problems that might be encountered in applying a discipline. And Bell would solve the problem of English composition (which no one in the English department wants to teach because English professors all want to teach literature) by eliminating

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

such courses at the college level and making demonstrated competence in English composition a requirement for college admission.

This is a book that should be read by all college professors, particularly those involved in curriculum making. Unfortunately it is likely to be read only by those already committed to liberal education.

Whatever may be the ultimate fate of instrumentalism and the other variants of pragmatic philosophy, John Dewey will have a secure place in the history of twentieth-century thought long after his more strident critics have been forgotten. Though Dewey is best known to the general public as an educational theorist, it will be recalled by historians that he was primarily a philosopher and secondarily a functional psychologist. But his educational writings, which spanned a period of forty years, still carry great weight with many educators.

Dewey on Education: Appraisals, edited by Reginald Archambault (*Random House,* 235 *pp.,* $1.95), is a carefully selected and well-balanced series of critiques by historians, philosophers, and educators including Lawrence Cremin, Oscar Handlin, Israel Scheffler, Sidney Hook, and others. The final selection is Jerome Bruner's, "After John Dewey, What?" which appeared in *Saturday Review* five years ago. Archambault, who contributes the introduction and one additional chapter, is an Associate Professor of Education at Brown University and the author of *Philosophical Analysis and Education,* published last year by the Humanities Press. —PAUL WOODRING.

Personal Report

The Teachers and the Taught in the U.S.S.R., *by William Benton, with a preface by Senator J. William Fulbright (Athenaeum, New York, 174 pp., $4.50), is a personal report on the state of education, television, the press, and the arts in the Soviet Union, and on diverse other matters, by the present chairman of Encyclopaedia Britannica, Inc. and former United States Senator from Connecticut. The reviewer is Assistant Professor of Economics of Education, Teachers College, Columbia University.*

By HAROLD J. NOAH

OF THE MAKING OF BOOKS about Soviet society there is, alas, no end. The literature now available on Soviet education is extraordinarily more plentiful and reliable than it was in 1958 when Senator Benton published his previous book on the subject: *This Is the Challenge.* The present volume follows the same general pattern but it is considerably less substantial. The author reports mainly the visits and conversations he had with top Soviet officials in education, the arts, and government during May 1964. The style is journalistic, swatches of conversation are recorded, and Senator Benton does not stay long enough on any one topic to get much below the outer appearance of things.

Senator Benton's heart is clearly in the right place: the message he brings back is that the Russians are human, too, and that the way to beat Communism is with better schools, not with better bombs. He is undoubtedly correct, and never more so than at this sorry moment in the American story, as Washington applies the contrary doctrine in its efforts to save Vietnam for Freedom. Senator Benton's second plea is that we should learn from the Soviets at least how to apply central government power more effectively to raising educational standards in the backward areas of the country. Who will now disagree?

But having said this, this is still an exasperating book. It rambles over the Soviet educational and cultural scene without much perceptible direction; it is subtitled: "A Personal Report," and it is relentlessly just that; its last quarter is devoted to a monumentally boring account of Senator Benton's tête-à-tête with Mr. Khrushchev (in which it is not recorded that education or culture were once mentioned), and to a postscript which the author accurately subtitles: "A few journalistic footnotes on the foregoing chapters."

Education is, no doubt, too important to be left to the educators, and comparative education is too important to be left to former Senators (or to Vice-Admirals, for that matter). The tradition of exaggerating the good points of foreign schools in order to fashion a stick with which to beat American schools has a long ancestry. Even Horace Mann was not disinclined to overstate the case for the Prussian school system after his visit to Europe in 1843. But we should really begin to abandon this approach now. It just is not good enough to produce the strong points of Soviet education as a handy instrument to provoke reform in the United States. It is unscientific, and misleads the unqualified reader for whom this volume was clearly intended. Soviet education is currently facing many extremely difficult problems in the area of pedagogy, moral training, political indoctrination, teacher training, and retention, financing, and organization. It is by no means a paragon of an educational system in which all important problems have been basically solved, leaving only a few untidy administrative ends to be tied up. Yet this is the impression which Senator Benton's book leaves, and it is nothing but a disservice to the less knowledgeable reader to frighten him with an "educational gap" between the two countries that really doesn't exist. That we in the United States could do better by our children and in our schools goes without saying: that the Soviets serve as a proper model either pedagogically or administratively for our academic affairs is something which Senator Benton's book constantly insists upon, but fails to prove. "The major theme of this book," writes Senator Benton, "is education in the USSR and what we may learn from it that can be applied to the U.S." This is a noble task, but its achievement requires infinitely more patience, subtlety, and methodological sophistication, than Senator Benton has mustered.

For a "first book" on the state of Soviet education, give Senator Benton's a miss, and go to Nigel Grant's little Pelican, *Soviet Education,* available for under a dollar and the best in the field.

Three Poems

By Jascha Kessler

i

WHILE we marked time,
time
was marking us. Our pond
dried, and our woods
withered.

ii

This one poor flower
you hold
was carried by a mountain
of old stone.

iii

October
things age but do not
grow
Which way in these woods
shall we walk?

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Terrifying Immediacy

The Schoolchildren: Growing Up in the Slums, *by Mary Frances Greene and Orletta Ryan (Pantheon, 228 pp., $4.95), is a personal account of two teachers' experiences in schools in Harlem, New York City. The reviewer, now a free-lance writer, taught English to disadvantaged children in his first teaching assignment eleven years ago.*

By JOHN F. WARNER

ARTICLES AND BOOKS about the problems involved in educating culturally deprived children are legion. From the James Conants to the Martin Mayers, recognized experts and interested laymen alike have addressed themselves to the topic. Now, however, with one slim book two young schoolteachers whose combined experience is less than a decade have trumped them all, expert and layman alike. For Miss Greene and Miss Ryan not only define the problem, they bring it before us with a terrifying immediacy.

Their method is direct and effective. They employ no graphs, no charts, no educational theories, no statistics. Instead they show us what it is like—*really*—to enter the fantastic world of "special service" schools in New York City, schools in economically disadvantaged neighborhoods run on exceptionally high budgets. Here we come face-to-face with the youngsters, and suddenly they are no longer merely a part of a national problem. They are no longer statistics; they are living creatures. The realization is potent.

First we are taken into an East Harlem school, where we follow "Miss Burke" hour-by-hour through a single day in Room 33B as she copes with twenty-eight fourth-grade youngsters. In the second part of the book the focus changes. Here the children speak for themselves, freely—if often incoherently—prattling on about their homes, about school, life in their block, money, police, TV, and a host of other topics.

This is the basic structure of the book; it has no real form. It is fragmented, disjointed, and, consequently, often frustrating to read. But that is, after all, a reflection of life in a special service school.

And perhaps "life" rather than "teaching" is the more appropriate term. For there is no teaching possible in, say, the Emersonian sense where "the pupil is brought into the same state or principle in which you are; a transformation takes place; he is you and you are he; then is a teaching." Indeed, Miss Greene and Miss Ryan wryly call themselves the "highest-paid baby sitters."

This is not to imply that these two young women are fed up with special service schools or with teaching itself. One doesn't get this impression from the book. It is no exposé. Yet they are, apparently, two very realistic—even tough—teachers. They make clear, for example, that you cannot really control twenty-eight fourth-graders who openly lace their speech with the crudest profanity—though not one can define the word "neighbor." That you have enormous difficulty in widening the horizons of children whose entire world consists of a single city block and who are either terrified or apathetic towards the prospects of penetrating that boundary. That the sterilized world of the "Dick-Jane-and-Sally" readers is outrageously inconsistent with the children's world, where they mingle freely among drug addicts, thieves, rapists, and assorted thugs and drunks.

But perhaps the worst interference to teaching comes from within the professional groups themselves. Ironically, it is the administrators, the supervisors, the guidance and health authorities who, with their obsession for records and forms, most distract the teacher from her one essential duty.

DANNY has thrown himself into a corner of Miss Burke's classroom, sobbing and screaming. She sends the proper forms down to the school's psychiatric social worker. One hour later the classroom phone rings. It is the social worker: "What prompted the incident? Please reconstruct the incident." "I said, 'The incident is going on now—that's him you hear screaming.' 'Well, we need an anecdotal record,' she told me and hung up."

Add to these not at all isolated incidents a daily clutter of clerical duties like "milk money, attendance percentage, book room, supply-room form, PTA notices, gym record, lunch cards, Red Cross, teachers' banquet, health folders" and the whole system seems patently unworkable. That it functions at all, however ponderously, is undoubtedly due to the Greenes and the Ryans. Hopefully, their efforts will be recognized—and reinforcements added—before the system consumes itself in a kind of Parkinsonian horror.

New Books

Essays on Education in the Early Republic. *Edited by Frederick Rudolph. The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press.* 389 *pp.* $6.95. Essays by Benjamin Rush, Noah Webster, Robert Coram, Simeon Doggett, Samuel Harrison Smith, Amable-Louis-Rose de Lafitte du Courteil, and Samuel Knox.

Economic Influences upon Educational Progress in the United States, 1820-1850. *By Frank Tracy Carlton. With a Foreword by Lawrence A. Cremin. Classics in Education, Teachers College Press, Columbia University. 165 pp. Cloth,* $3.75. *Paper,* $1.95. A reprinting of the 1908 document in which the author explored the broad social forces that had been and would continue to be the decisive factors in American educational progress.

And Gladly Learn: Summer Enrichment Programs for Urban Children. *By Edward Yeomans. National Association of Independent Schools* (4 *Liberty Square, Boston, Mass.* 02109). 50 *pp. Paper,* $1. A report on special summer programs for disadvantaged city children, undertaken by twenty-nine independent schools during the summer of 1965.

Basic Propositions for Early Childhood Education. *By Norma Law and others. Association for Childhood Education International* (3615 *Wisconsin Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C.* 20016). 12 *pp. Paper,* 25 *cents.* A statement of basic assumptions and knowledge necessary for an educational program for children aged three to six, together with guidelines for planning an effective program.

The Educated Woman in America. *Edited by Barbara M. Cross. Classics in Education, Teachers College Press, Columbia University.* 175 *pp. Paper,* $1.95. Selected writings of Catherine Beecher, Margaret Fuller, and M. Carey Thomas.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Non-Readers

Continued from page 83

to compete with other boys of his age. His parents are aware that with each new phase of his development they will have new problems to face (to date there is no *cure* for dyslexia). For example, when Danny is old enough to drive a car, he will need special help with directional problems—to make sure that he won't turn left when he should turn right. But these are solvable problems. Danny has it made.

Hundreds of thousands of other Dannys don't. Yet the prospect for them is brighter than ever before. A substantial body of medical and educational research already exists on dyslexia, and a number of well-known medical scholars, both in the U.S. and in Europe, are actively exploring the problem. A limited number of reading clinics, such as Dr. Carner's at the University of Miami, have the knowledge and facilities to work with dyslexic children, and we may hope that their number will increase.

But most hopeful, perhaps, is the work being carried on at the McGlannan School, a small research language arts center in Miami. With an enrollment of sixty-five and a staff of twenty, the school is dedicated to the unusual objective of putting itself out of business. Its purpose is to develop methods of identifying and teaching the dyslexic child that can be taken over by the public schools.

THE school's founder and director, Frances K. McGlannan, became interested in dyslexia while doing graduate work in the field of clinical reading. During seven years of teaching and research she became convinced that reading clinics, despite their excellent work with dyslexic children, were limited by the clinical necessity of teaching on a tutorial, or one-to-one, basis. A successful effort to help an estimated 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 school-age children, she decided, would require the development of methods and techniques that could be employed in regular classrooms by trained classroom teachers. The McGlannan School is the result.

Today, the school, in its second year of operation, offers a full, ungraded curriculum for grades one through six, and works with a carefully selected "pure sample" of children with genetic language disability. It is a teeming center of ordered chaos, boasting a well appointed clinic, an extensive testing program, a pilot teacher-training project, and an exciting atmosphere of constant experiment and discovery. Once the requirements of the students are met, primary efforts are directed toward practical research into improved techniques. Typical of its many efforts in this direction is a project in which statistically paired students are being given different kinds of training in areas of perceptual constancy and horizontal spatial relations to determine which exercises have the most carry-over value to the printed page. And in another area, the staff, working with the school psychometrist, Mrs. Isabel Wills, is correlating statistics from professionally administered psychological tests with classroom testing that may be performed by a trained teacher in order to develop a screening instrument for identifying dyslexic children.

Early identification of a child's disability is the key to effective treatment. Delay in diagnosis increases the problems enormously. Frequently the first grader with the neurological development of a four-year-old is forced into the same classroom mold as his classmates with the advanced perceptual skills of seven-year-olds. The large numbers of children troubled with SLD fall into this category.

The McGlannan School's basic approach to teaching a dyslexic child does not differ materially from that employed generally by reading clinics and specialists in this country and abroad. Where the school does differ is in its successful effort to carry over into group teaching tested clinical methods by which children are taught individually, thus accomplishing in a classroom what has previously been achieved only in tutoring sessions. This requires detailed interpretation of the test patterns of each child's learning strengths and weakness, which, in turn, determines the specific teaching methods to be employed and the way in which students are grouped in the classroom.

Another contribution is its continuing staff effort to refine these techniques and to develop specific adaptations of them to "unlock" the special problems of individual children. Mrs. McGlannan's clinical assistants, Mrs. Clara Leonard and Mrs. Norma Banas, classify and edit these special methods so that they are available to the entire staff immediately.

Learning in the schools is usually approached through the eyes and the ears—the visual and auditory senses. But since the dyslexic child cannot receive symbolic data through these senses without distortion, they must be supplemented by other channels of communication. For him, then, touch and movement – the tactile-kinesthetic avenue to learning—add a "third dimension" to the teaching-learning process. He becomes increasingly familiar with the symbols that he finds so elusive visually through a wide range of activities that allow him to feel them, trace them, arrange them in various sequences, and associate their shape and sound with familiar objects. Starting with simple geometric forms and directionality training, he gradually works through to the letters of the alphabet, and finally to complete words. In this process, his whole being has become involved.

The same approach proves useful in the later grades. Social studies is built upon time lines and sequences that cannot be "seen" and upon geographic locations that are lines on a map. When a dyslexic child looks at a map of the continents, it may appear to him to be a mere collection of symbolic designs. "Looking," therefore, does not necessarily mean that the child "sees" that Africa is larger than Australia, or that England has a jagged coast line while Florida's is smooth. But if he traces the continents, colors them, cuts them out, and then pastes them in proper position on a styrofoam globe, he *is* able to see them and their relationship to each other.

THERE is, obviously, no real barrier to teaching a dyslexic child. The basic prerequisite is a teacher with knowledge of the problem and its treatment, patience, and ingenuity in adapting techniques to the individual child. A second necessity is parents who understand the problem and are willing to learn along with the child. A third, and most important, is early identification. Given these three necessities, a year or two of intensive treatment—depending upon the severity of the disability—will prepare most children to enter regular school classrooms. But these children will continue to need special help and understanding from their families and teachers.

What, then, are the chances for the hundreds of thousands of boys and girls whose disability has not been discovered? Today, though better than ever before, they are far from encouraging. A very few public schools are attempting to help dyslexics—along with other non-readers—in their remedial programs. A limited number of university-based reading clinics are equipped to identify and treat the problem. Yet even in these cases the child is likely to spend an hour in the afternoon being tutored at a clinic—after spending a frustrating five or six hours in a classroom where there is little or no understanding of his problem.

Yet it need not be so. The knowledge that is necessary to institute full-scale programs for dyslexics in the schools is already available. When asked whether the clinical teaching techniques could be introduced into a public school system, Mrs. McGlannan said, "With properly trained personnel in each school, it could be done virtually overnight. But until the public and the profession understand the human cost of failure to act, the future holds little promise for these children. They will continue to be as handicapped by the public and professional ignorance surrounding their problem as they are by the problem itself."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Ford Lightning

Continued from page 87

est, but important number of dollars.

In the end, the results were $6,995,-484.53 from: alumni and trustees, 53.5 per cent; parents and friends, 22.9 per cent; foundations 16.1 per cent; and corporations 7.5 per cent. Although these percentages varied from campus to campus, all of the colleges engaged in the program came to a similar conclusion: alumni will continue to be the largest single source of financial support, but higher education can expect a sympathetic audience in the profitable corporate and foundation fields.

But more important than the dollars raised, or the sources of these dollars, is the use to which they can be put. What immediate problem did they solve? What improvements did they permit?

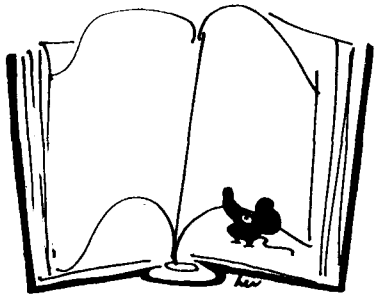
To bring the use of the dollars into sharper focus, special note should be made of the terms of the Foundation grant. When Hamilton first learned that it might be considered for such a grant, President McEwen sought to establish how the Foundation wished us to use the funds. Most foundation grants are awarded to subsidize specific educational programs. The Special Program in Education is different.

Like most of the recipient presidents, Mr. McEwen asked, "What do you want us to do with the money?" Like all the others, he was told, "You tell us what *you* want to do with it." In other words, this was to be an unrestricted gift, and the college would be required to justify the grant in terms of how it would help accomplish long-range plans. In order to qualify for such consideration, each college submitted a detailed report (ours was 138 pages long) that spelled out the educational accomplishments for the past decade and the educational objectives for the decade ahead. The mass of narrative and statistical detail covered every imaginable facet of college life, ranging from a synopsis of its history to biographies of the president and dean; from faculty salaries to the test scores and class ranks of entering freshmen; and from building plans to investment portfolios. Each college had to project what it hoped to accomplish in the next ten years and had to justify those hopes in terms of what it would cost and the possible source of the funds.

The Foundation later said the planning involved in these profiles "has been characterized as one of the most thorough and severe processes in the history of American higher education." In Hamilton's case, the process was rigorous and severe, but the document has become a blueprint of our aspirations for the future. It required four months to complete and was prepared by the president, the dean, the secretary of admissions, and the business manager, all of whom met every three days to review drafts and statistics. The colleges and universities which have prepared these studies are agreed that, even if they had not received grants, the task would have been worthwhile, for it focused sharp attention on the need for better long-range plans.

Inevitably such long-range plans recognize the need for improvements. No two colleges had identical programs, but the similarity of their needs was conspicuous. At Hamilton, and elsewhere, these included improvements in faculty and administrative salaries; increased scholarship and student aid; additional funds for research and improvement in teaching methods; improved student services in the medical, psychiatric, tutorial, and social areas; and building additions and renovations. These goals may be uninspiringly basic, but it was revealing to us, at least, that there were few plans for introducing striking innovations into American higher education. Some of the best minds in American education appeared to be saying that the system is sound and that improvements will come from strengthening, not changing.

By the end of the three-year effort at Hamilton, we found that we had made



two annual faculty salary increases; added nearly $40,000 per year to our scholarship aid program; added a full-time physician to our medical service; authorized one additional faculty fellowship per year; appointed an audio-visual aid director and equipped his department; gutted, renovated, and fire-proofed two dormitories; built six additional faculty houses; and added a new theater. In addition, we have just completed a $1,500,000 campus center and a $1,000-000 science wing which doubles our science instruction space, and are nearly completely re-equipping our science laboratories.

In our curriculum, we have expanded our visiting lecturers' program (six added in the last two years); made provisions for the addition of courses in physiological psychology, microbiology and biology; and strengthened our public speaking requirements. We have restudied and modified our course requirements, and revised offerings in mathematics, history, and government. At the request of the board of trustees, the faculty has designed a program that would allow the College to undertake year-round operation at some future time, if conditions require it.

It must be freely admitted that these curricular changes and studies are neither dramatic nor unusual. They rarely are in colleges such as Hamilton for the reason that the existing pattern is successful and is usually modified slowly and with great care, lest more be lost than is gained.

But what of the problems that faced Hamilton and its sister colleges just because we have succeeded in this program?

The first, of course, was anxiety. What would happen to the colleges if they did not raise their goals? Having been selected as regional models of excellence, would we suddenly become, instead, failures? What would happen to alumni morale? What would happen to the colleges' prestige with potential donors? Indeed, what would happen with the Foundation, which paid out a portion of the grant each year as it was earned? If we failed, would they ask for their money back? (One redoubtable professor asked, "What are they going to do, take their change in professors hired with their money?")

After it slowly became apparent that they would not fail, many of the colleges faced the reverse of that problem: people began to assume that the colleges had suddenly become wealthy. At Hamilton, this was a fairly logical deduction, for during the past three years the college has raised nearly $9,000,000. In light of this, it was asked, why haven't there been more and larger salary increases? Why was it necessary to raise tuition last year, and student fees this year? Why couldn't department budgets be raised so that all the equipment and all the supplies so long refused could finally be obtained? And so on.

But illusions seldom buy anything, and these were illusions, not financial facts. Of the $9,000,000 raised at Hamilton, $3,000,000 was spent outright for current operating expenses, as soon as it was received. Another $3,000,000 went into construction. Three million dollars did, indeed, go into the endowment, but this will produce slightly less than $100,-000 a year. A 5 per cent annual salary increase would have cost $120,000 and, without the tuition increase, the college would have had to search for $160,000 —both items considerably more than the income on $3,000,000.

All of the colleges that undertook building programs faced another complication which they still have not solved. Most colleges have no endowment for the maintenance of buildings, Yet, at Hamilton, for instance, we have a total of eleven new or renovated buildings.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Each of these represents a substantial increase in operating costs for janitors, light, heat, repairs. These costs must be paid out of annual operating income, and the cost-income squeeze mounts as colleges improve their plants. The better a college looks, the more it costs to look better.

Related to this entire area of seeming riches is the fact that most of these colleges now have a lot of money they don't really have. This is a simple paradox painful to college treasurers everywhere. The paradox begins when generous donors give trust funds to the college and reserve the income for their own use during their lifetimes. For instance, a donor will give, say, $500,000 to a college and will ask that it be invested and the dividends returned to him as long as he lives. Upon his death, the $500,000 goes to the college. Certainly, in one sense, it would appear that the college had received a substantial gift, but in a more accurate sense it is of no immediate benefit to the college. Since many of these trusts are given by close friends, the institution is in a position of hoping that it may be deprived of this money for many years. (Occasionally, a development officer may remorsefully discover that he has been harboring more ghoulish hopes but, hopefully, such cold-blooded thoughts are shortlived.)

Another problem that is now apparent is the fact that all these colleges have a built-in commitment to perpetual fund-raising. No longer will they be able to depend solely on the annual Alumni Fund and a capital drive every decade or so. Because we have embarked on a long-range program of scheduled improvements, we are firmly committed to year-in-year-out capital campaigning, with all the demands this must place on the trustees, president, and staff.

Finally, no inventory of the fund-raising problems facing small colleges would be complete without listing that of confidence and over-confidence. Hamilton is another small college that has discovered that it can succeed and is now willing and anxious to undertake newer and bigger challenges.

Hamilton is now establishing a new, coordinate college for approximately 500 women, located on land adjacent to the present men's college. Such a college will cost at least $10,000,000 to found, and we have no funds, no president, or faculty, no board of trustees, and no buildings.

But there is confidence, born of newfound success. If Hamilton had gained nothing more than this from its experience with the Ford Foundation challenge grant, this would have justified the undertaking.

I think that most of the institutions which have labored with us in Ford's rocky but lush vineyard would agree.

The incomparable quality of Nikkor lenses, the exposure accuracy of a thru-the-lens meter system, and the flawless performance of a camera designed and built by Nikon. $269.50 with 50mm Auto-Nikkor f2 lens. At your Nikon dealer, or write: Nikon Inc., Garden City, N. Y. 11533.

Subsidiary of Ehrenreich Photo-Optical Industries, Inc. (In Canada: Anglophoto Ltd., Montreal, P.Q.)

"It is time to have a new look at general education and Dr. Daniel Bell takes one. He is analytical and insightful. The model he suggests is logical . . . and provides fresh inspiration."

—ALGO D. HENDERSON, Director, Center for the Study of Higher Education, The University of Michigan

THE REFORMING OF GENERAL EDUCATION

The Columbia College Experience in its National Setting

Daniel Bell

"The redefinition of general education is what I have set as the agenda of debate."—DANIEL BELL.

Utilizing the experience of Columbia, comparing this experience with Harvard College and the College of the University of Chicago, and contrasting it against the wider backdrop of American society, Dr. Daniel Bell has assumed the almost impossible task of redefining liberal arts education in America. Among his many proposals for change, he suggests a new emphasis in general education, one that stresses the actual *grounds* of knowledge rather than quickly outmoded factual data. His program for Columbia's progress, including modifications, strengthenings, and innovations, has application far beyond the boundaries of Morningside Heights.

$6.95 at better bookstores

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS
2960 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10027

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

East Harlem

Continued from page 91

the morning. They included graduate students, teachers taking summer courses at NYU or Columbia, and the wife of one of the teachers.

Along with this attention the students got lots of work, most of it harder than they were accustomed to, none of it graded. They were expected to take notes, not only on class discussions, but on occasional full lectures. There was a written assignment every night and every day in class. Work missed had to be made up; papers had to be revised. Some of the better students were set to work on individual projects with an advisor. Though the amount of work stunned some of the students at first, others produced as they never had before, even with part-time jobs.

Perhaps these students were right in considering themselves once invisible. Had they not been encouraged to reveal themselves in the Workshops, many might never have been recognized as college material—might have become, not dropouts perhaps, but fadeouts. Their College Board scores were discouragingly low—verbals mostly in the 300s, some in the 200s. It's the familiar story of the disadvantaged child, the late bloomer, the intelligence that doesn't show on tests. In the special Workshop conditions, that intelligence did show.

It's hard for the youngsters to maintain the special effort and atmosphere of the Summer Workshop once they've drifted back to the bellowing halls of high school as seniors. But a winter Writing Workshop helped. Union Settlement hired one of the summer teachers to work with invited students once a week for two hours on poems, essays, and general thoughts about college. It was a small and fluctuating group, but during the winter a number of students who had not done exceptional work during the summer emerged as particularly promising.

Joey was one. A tall, shy fellow who referred to himself (only half in jest) as a "J.D. in junior high," he had been doing fair work in the vocational course of the high school until Mr. Goldberg discovered him on his track team. Joey was not only a terrific runner, but, Mr. Goldberg felt, had a sensitive and curious mind as well. He got Joey switched into the academic course, then entered in the College Readiness Program. The boy didn't know quite what to make of it all: no one had ever thought he was particularly bright, least of all Joey himself. But he began to work. In the Summer Workshop, he turned in wildly uneven papers—in parts scant and sloppy, in parts brilliant. He said very little, but that little was memorable. It was funny: the better his work got, the more Joey complained that he "couldn't write," "didn't have the words he needed."

He began to look back with disgust on the Joey who had just slouched through life. Quite suddenly, there was too much to think about. In the Writing Workshop that winter, Joey revealed himself as one of those rare students who confronts, rather than just learns, ideas. Though handicapped by years of academic indifference, he clearly had the makings of a serious student. And his survival depended on his going to college. It was almost the eleventh hour, but Joey made excellent marks that year, and the Workshop teacher wrote letters. This fall, after a summer of intensive tutoring, Joey entered Beloit on a full scholarship.

THE process of finding, entering, and financing college for these seniors is immensely complicated. The first summer of the program, a letter describing the College Readiness Program was sent to 203 colleges. Ninety-eight responded enthusiastically and more than twenty-five of them visited Benjamin Franklin that fall. Mrs. Kirk spoke personally with a great number of admissions offices, exploring, explaining, in some cases working out a plan of possible finances or a lighter first semester load. She found some admissions offices more ready than others to ease their traditional dependence on test scores in favor of the records and letters that the College Readiness Program could provide. And she did a bit of polite browbeating, especially where colleges full of expressed eagerness to find disadvantaged students seemed wary of the actual risk. Some colleges, on the other hand, have responded with magnificent understanding, willing to "stand by" their student for a possible two years. This can be a terribly important factor, relieving an already anxious freshman of the sink-or-swim pressure of the first semester.

Of course, many of these students are a "risk." They start out with a very thin margin—of money, of confidence, of experience—to balance their intense motivation and promise. A college scholarship is a road out of Harlem, and for many there is the guilt of separating themselves from the old gang on the basketball court, the question of whether "the kids at college will be snobs." Still strangers to their own resources, they're afraid they "won't make it," but want to so desperately that they sometimes freeze up in panic.

It's too early to judge their success, or, for that matter, the success of the College Readiness Program. But it's clear that, as a group, these students, their families, their community, have been seriously underestimated. Poor parents who seem at first uninterested, even hostile to all this college talk (from fear of failure and their own inability to finance such dreams) respond with overwhelming pride when their son or daughter is actually accepted with a scholarship. In the students themselves, years of protective indifference begin to crack, and the true potential of the individual begins to emerge.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

MIDDLETOWN, CONNECTICUT

Graduate Summer School for Teachers

MORE THAN 70 COURSES IN ART, LITERATURE, PHILOSOPHY, THE SCIENCES AND SOCIAL SCIENCES

- Study with challenging faculty and congenial students in pleasant, uncrowded surroundings and small classes.
- Enjoy searching, rigorous analysis of ideas and principles. Find greater stimulation and satisfaction in your teaching, thinking, living.
- Integrated programs leading to Master of Arts in Liberal Studies degree (30 hours) or Certificate of Advanced Study (6th year). Non-candidates also welcome. Class enrollments limited. NSF Institutes in Mathematics and Science, and Earth Science. NDEA Institute in English.
- Accommodations in modern dormitories. Excellent library. New York or Boston within three hours of the campus. Varied extracurricular program.

CLASSES:
JULY 8 - AUGUST 19

For catalog, write:
James E. Cronin
Director, Graduate Summer School
Wesleyan University Station
Middletown, Conn. 06457

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Catholic Colleges

Continued from page 94

mediation and just as unrealistic. This adds an elusive, extraneous and distracting burden to the increasingly desperate task of recruiting prominent faculty members for Catholic institutions. It can also be caricatured as a futile attempt to convert academic processions into Holy Name parades.

In terms of the students, the ambiguity in Catholic higher education is reflected in any religious profile. Catholic college students do have more regular church attendance and do place more stress on the importance of religion than other college students. But the differences between students on Catholic campuses and Catholics on secular campuses are not substantial. And this is the pertinent area of comparison, though the evidence is limited.

For instance, in a West Coast study involving 1,800 Catholic students at five Catholic and three non-Catholic colleges, Father Thomas Rogalski found resentment at the Catholic colleges against the required philosophy and theology courses and little difference regarding sex and drink—"Most of the fellows try to get as much of both as they can."

One of the few systematic studies of the moral orientations on secular and Catholic campuses compared Columbia and Cornell liberal arts seniors in 1961 and 1962 with Norte Dame and Fordham seniors. A Jesuit sociologist, Robert McNamara, found the Catholic campus students restrained in sexual behavior (the reasons are social as well as religious), but relatively unrestrained in academic cheating!

In the only nationwide study available, Father Andrew Greeley, a sociologist at the National Opinion Research Center, analyzed America's Class of '61. He found that 93 per cent of those in Catholic colleges were weekly churchgoers compared with 77 per cent of the Catholics on secular campuses. Among the latter, 83 per cent of those who were still Catholics at graduation were going to mass weekly or several times monthly one year after graduation. This compared with 96 per cent of the Catholic college graduates (regular mass attendance for all Catholics is about 70 per cent).

While the differences in religious observance seem noteworthy, they cannot be automatically connected with the influence of the Catholic college. Catholic institutions attract more committed Catholics in the first place. Moreover, the significant finding by Father Greeley confirms the opinions of Catholic chaplains on secular campuses: non-Catholic campuses do not constitute a "serious peril" to the faith of "well-instructed" Catholics. The low rate of religious defection (12 per cent) is generally related to origins and attitudes that preceded attendance at a secular college. One commentator cites "the experience of most university chaplains who usually find that the 'fallen-aways' were already falling before they came to the secular campus."

The situation is ironic. Catholic higher education is expanding rapidly to serve a declining proportion of the Catholic population with limited success. And it is doing this by imitating secular education in institutions with an ambiguous Catholic identity. Meanwhile, the religious orders that operate Catholic colleges and universities shun the secular campuses where a vital, assertive Catholic presence is usually welcomed.

THE realities of the situation call for a new Catholic role in higher education—on the secular campus. Despite the expansion from enrollments of 16,000 in 1908 and 103,000 in 1940 to about 400,000 in the mid-1960s, Catholic colleges and universities are falling behind the demand. By 1985, four out of five Catholic students will be attending non-Catholic colleges and universities.

Reluctant to enter the Newman Movement, which aims at establishing Catholic intellectual, liturgical, and social centers on secular campuses, the religious orders have abandoned the many for the few. The six largest men's religious orders, including the Jesuits, Franciscans, Benedictines, and Dominicans, devoted one half of one per cent of their priestly manpower to Newman work during 1962-63. Even fewer of their members were serving on the faculties of secular colleges. While Catholic campuses have a ratio of one priest for every thirty-five students, secular campuses have one priest for every 3,100 Catholics.

This has come about because the Catholic presence in American higher education has traditionally been viewed as Catholic ownership of a college by a religious order of men or women (with few exceptions). Inevitably, a narrow viewpoint and limited resources severely restricted the results, until the postwar expansion enlarged the enterprise, exposing the problem of Catholic identity in higher education. As it turns out, there is no clear identity, only the pursuit of one.

THE COLLEGE AND THE STUDENT

Today's college generation has grown up in an era when Big Business, Big Labor and Big Government have been joined by Big Education. And many students firmly believe they know as much about the educational process as those who teach in the colleges and those who administer them.

The student protests have been heard—not only by the radicals but by the persons responsible for higher education. In **The College and the Student** college administrators, faculty members, public officials, and students themselves look at the undergraduate—who he is, why he is in college, and what the college can do to make higher education more relevant to the lives and times of those it instructs.

Topics covered include:

- on discovering college students
- higher education in perspective
- the campus environment: focus on the student
- the campus environment: focus on education
- college students, freedom, and the law
- stress in the college experience
- higher education and the moral revolution

The College and the Student edited by Lawrence E. Dennis and Joseph Kauffman, is important reading for those who seek to understand the meaning and purpose of college education in contemporary life, and who want to examine the complex forces influencing campus life. Among the forty-five outstanding contributors are Kingman Brewster, Jr., Charles Frankel, Nicholas Katzenbach, Max Lerner, Charles Odegaard, and Logan Wilson. Copies are $6.00 each. Order yours now from the American Council on Education.

The Council's quarterly journal, **The Educational Record**, features outstanding articles on the broad aspects of higher education. In the current Winter issue you will find a series of pro and con articles on the Interstate Compact for Education as well as thoughtful appraisal of 86 books on higher education published during 1965. Single copies are $1.50 each, a subscription $6.00 per year.

Send for a free catalogue listing all publications or order directly from:

AMERICAN COUNCIL ON EDUCATION
Publications Division, Room 509
1785 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20036

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted for things wanted or unwanted; personal services; literary or publishing offers, unclassified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a special intelligent clientele; jobs wanted; houses or camps for rent; tutoring; ideas for sale. All advertisements must be consonant with the character of Saturday Review. Rates for a single insertion, 70¢ per word, 10-word minimum. Count 2 extra words for Box and Numbers. Rates for multiple insertions:—52 times 62¢ per word each insertion; 26 times 64¢ per word each insertion; 13 times 66¢ per word each insertion; 6 times 68¢ per word each insertion. Full payment must be received eighteen days before publication. We forward all mail received in answer to box numbers and submit postage bills periodically. Mail to be called for at this office will be held 30 days only. Address Classified Department, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10017.

LITERARY SERVICES

MANUSCRIPT TYPING. Also tapes. Ambassador Office Service, 10 East 49th Street, NYC 10017. PLaza 5-1127.

RESEARCH, writing, translations, expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Box R-923.

EDUCATION WRITER-EDITOR. Experienced in articles, reports, interviews. Clients include major NYC colleges. Free lance. Box S-44.

BOOKS

STORE CLEARANCE SALE. Paperbacks, hardbounds. Paperback Catalogue 149 pages, 10,300 titles, 50¢ plus Circulars listing Clearance Sales. Mail order Specialists. Paperbacks, hardbounds, records in print (we pay postage). New York Book, 4 West 43rd Street, NYC 10036.

SAVE TO 84% on publishers' overstocks. Free catalogue. Reader's Service, 1060 Twin Silo Lane, Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania 19006.

BOOKS ABOUT ASIA—ORIENTALIA. 11 East 12th Street, New York, New York 10003. Free Catalogue S.

FRENCH, SPANISH, ITALIAN books. The Mail Order Library, 132 West 43rd Street, NYC 10036.

BRITISH BOOK BARGAINS—all subjects. Catalogues free. Wants solicited. Transbooks, Matawan, New Jersey 07747.

SEND AUTHORS' NAMES and titles of out-of-print books wanted. You will get results. Kendall Gaisser, Booksellers, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

ALL JUDAICA PAPERBACKS. We pay postage. Send for catalogue. Sifray Kyss, Box 186, Sharon, Massachusetts 02067.

ENCYCLOPEDIAS. Send for List "R." Reference Book Center, 159 West 33rd Street, NYC 10001.

FRENCH BOOKS

THE FRENCH BOOKSHOP. 700 Madison Avenue (62nd Street), NYC 10021, where French books are sold exclusively. Mail order catalogue 70¢.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOGUE—Many beautiful designs. Special designing too. Address BOOKPLATES, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

RECORD MART

RUSSIAN OPERAS from USSR complete set. Rusalka by Dargomizhskii, $14.85; Khovanshchina by Musorgskii, $14.85; War and Peace by Prokofiev, $19.80; Demon by Rubinstein, $14.85; many more. Mail orders filled. Write for free catalogue. FOUR CONTINENT BOOK CORPORATION, Dept. 634, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10010.

HANDEL: MESSIAH (complete)—with Ingrid Bjoner, Hertha Toepper, Josef Traxel, Keith Engen, Choir of St. Hedwig's Cathedral and the Berlin Symphony Orchestra under Karl Forster. 3 Eurodisc Records, Mono $11.25, Stereo $14.25. Bremen House, 218 East 86th Street, NYC 10028, REgent 4-2500.

OUT-OF-PRINT

NAME THE BOOK. We'll get it. CHICAGO BOOK MART, P.O. Box 319, Park Forest, Illinois 60466.

TAINTER'S CHICK BOOKSHOP. Temple, N. H. Books on anything and everything. Try our search service for that certain book.

HUGE STOCK—Search Service. Infinite Books, Box 18229, Cleveland, Ohio 44118.

CAN'T GET IT, WE'LL FIND IT and fast. Free experienced service reaches 5,500 dealers weekly, if not in our large stock. Beacon Hill Booksellers, 1077 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138.

BAER'S BOOK SEARCH. 2856 Woodlawn Terrace, Memphis, Tennessee 38127. Book finders.

TRANSATLANTIC BOOKSEARCHERS. Wants actively sought in England and America. Matawan, New Jersey 07747.

THE COGITATOR. *109 Clyde, Evanston, Illinois 60202.* Nonfiction catalogue upon request.

YOU NAME IT—WE FIND IT. Satisfaction guaranteed. INTERNATIONAL BOOKFINDERS, Box 3003-S, Beverly Hills, California 90212.

HARD TO FIND? We specialize in locating the difficult. Fast, reasonable. Ardsley Books, Box 4308, Sunnyside, N.Y. 11104.

ART

ORIGINAL RUBBINGS of 17th and 18th century New England gravestones with symbolic bas-reliefs and poetic epitaphs. Distinctive wall hangings. Brochure available. RUBBINGS UNLIMITED, P.O. Box 482, Boston, Massachusetts 02102.

OESTREICHER'S REFERENCE BOOK of Fine Art Reproductions. Largest guide to fine prints available. Contains over 12,000 titles by 1,500 artists. Illustrates over 1,100 reproductions. $2.50 postpaid, foreign $3.50. Oestreicher's Prints Inc., SR 4-3, 43 West 46th Street, NYC 10036.

ORIGINALS cost less than reproductions! Contemporary, original, signed etchings, lithographs, woodcuts, $3.50. Guarantee. Free brochure. Graphic Circle (SR), 68 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10011.

ORIGINAL OIL PAINTINGS, $5 to $75, None Higher. Exciting works by talented artists just beginning to achieve recognition. Unbelievable bargains in America's Famous Galleries of Discovery. Arts International Galleries: New York: 1066 Madison; Chicago: 70 East Walton; Cleveland: 13122 Shaker Square; Denver: 515 16th Street; Detroit: 24 West Adams; Minneapolis: 38 South 6th; Philadelphia: 1711 Chestnut; Santa Monica: 109 Broadway; St. Louis: 8207 Clayton.

PAINTINGS, SCULPTURES. Kurt Kurtis, 69 South Pascack Road, Spring Valley, N.Y. 914-EL 6-1649.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SUPERB SOUND QUALITY makes Sabathil harpsichords famous. 3911 West 25th, Vancouver, Canada.

C. BECHSTEIN, "The one best piano." PIANO IMPORTS, John Wanamaker Philadelphia 19101.

RECORDERS—FINEST MAKES. Largest music selections. Free catalogue. RECORDER CENTER, Amenia, N.Y.

GUITAR KIT $19.95 (F.O.B. NYC). Spruce and maple wood. Materials and instructions supplied. DO IT YOURSELF and save. (Extraordinary Value!) Hargail, 157 West 57th Street, NYC 10019.

DANCE

SARATOGA BALLET CENTER at Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs. 2nd Summer Session. Ballet, Modern Character, Jazz, under professional instruction. Attendance at new Performing Art Center. Coeducational 9-19. Many activities. Catalogue: Oleg Briansky, 27 West 71st Street, NYC 10023.

PERIODICALS

AMERICAN HAIKU magazine. Subscription—$3.00 yearly. Box 73, Platteville, Wisconsin 53818.

WE WANT scholarly manuscripts for publication: Rocky Mountain Review, Rocky Mountain College, Billings, Montana; see prospectus Saturday Review, April 2nd, P. 62, Periodicals.

FOREIGN PERIODICALS

SUBSCRIPTIONS to German, Austrian, Swiss magazines make thoughtful gifts. Request catalogue. German News Company, 200 East 86th Street, NYC 10028, 212-BU 8-5500.

FRENCH, ITALIAN, SPANISH, POLISH periodicals, newspapers. European Publishers Representatives, 132 West 43rd Street, NYC 10036.

LANGUAGES

PEACE REQUIRES ESPERANTO. Text, record loaned Free. Esperanto Library, Dept. SR, Middleton, Wisconsin 53562.

LEARN CHINESE NOW. Accept challenge. Oriental Publication Service, Box 300, Norman, Oklahoma 73069.

COLOR SLIDES

LATEST WOLFE 10,000 color slide Catalogue! 99 mammoth illustrated pages plus free 45¢ slide and your-choice bonus, total $2.80 value, just $1.00 ppd. Money-back guarantee. Wolfe, Dept. 746-16, Los Angeles 90025.

TYPEWRITERS

ALL MAKES: STANDARDS - PORTABLES - ELECTRICS. Dictating Machines, Adding Machines. We do all repairs. MIDCITY, 138 East 34th Street, New York.

SCHOOLS

PREPARE FOR COLLEGE with less difficulty. Formula is I.Q. (develop mental abilities) plus I CAN (encourage confidence) plus I WILL (foster determination). Boys have small classes. Tutoring available. How to study is stressed. Homelike dormitories. Sports programs. Request catalogue and book, "Royal Roads," on proper study habits. Carteret School, West Orange, N.J.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

SUMMER SCHOOL—MAINE. Fully established coed boarding school. Intensive 6-week review in reading, math, English. Grades 6-11. Camp-like setting. Supervised activities and enrichment programs. Full guidance and testing provided. Write: J. M. Matlack, Lawrenceville, New Jersey.

ADULT EDUCATION

COLLEGE COURSES AT HOME on LP records by world famous professors (several Pulitzer Prize winners). Study English, Psychology, History, Anthropology. Credit towards degree at over 100 colleges. Free catalogue. Institute for University Studies, Department 93, Bergenfield, New Jersey.

COLLEGES

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE—Summer Term 1966, June 26th-August 20th. Study in New Hampshire this summer. Coeducational courses in the humanities, sciences and social sciences. Concerts, plays, films, art exhibits at the 1966 Congregation of the Arts, Hopkins Center. Write: Dartmouth College, Box 833, Hanover, N.H.

SHERIDAN COLLEGE. Emphasizing individualized instruction. Humanities, sciences, social sciences, technical and vocational education. Degree Nursing Program. Engineering technology, medical, legal and executive secretary programs. Informal western atmosphere. Resident housing, new campus in beautiful Big Horn Mountains, winter sports. SHERIDAN COLLEGE, Sheridan, Wyoming 82801.

FRANKLIN PIERCE COLLEGE now serving 500 young men and women (capacity enrollment). B.A. degree: sciences, humanities, fine arts, business administration. Small classes; faculty that likes to teach. Can accelerate toward degree in summer sessions. New dormitories. In Monadnock Region. Catalogue: Peter R. Laine, Director of Admissions, Rindge, New Hampshire.

COLLEGE DROP-OUTS: We concentrate on the educational redevelopment of selected students, including poor achievers, with unrealized learning potential. Educational Development Center, 23 Adelbert Street, Berea, Ohio 44017, Dept. SR.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOR THE GOURMET

MUSHROOM NIBBLES, unusual cocktail snack from Brandywine. Ineluctable! Ask your gourmet shop. Norton Company, New Milford, Connecticut.

GOURMET FOODS for your table and gift giving. Exquisite selections. Request mail order catalogue. Bremen House, 218 East 86th Street, NYC 10028, 212-RE 4-2500.

IMPORTED ITALIAN DELICACIES. Catalogue. Manganaro's, 486 Ninth Avenue (38th Street), New York 10018.

PERSONALS

IF YOU REALLY WISH to learn FRENCH, spend a school year as paying guest in a French family. Also summer program. Write Thevenin, Solignac, Haute Vienne, France.

"PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM," Giant Photo Mural . . . Typical "BOGIE" pose (43 x 30) from one of his most famous movie roles lithographed on poster stock. Shipped in protective mailing tube. $2.00. p.p. Hudson Industries, Dept. SR4, 116 Charles Street, New York, N.Y. 10014.

NEUPERT HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS. Oldest, finest. Free catalogue. MAGNAMUSIC, Sharon, Connecticut 06069.

OVERSEAS POSITIONS offer high salaries, free travel. Employers provide transportation and liberal vacations. Comprehensive new booklet, "Guide to Employment Abroad," covers all possibilities in sixty countries, all occuptions. Includes exclusive "Directory of American Companies Overseas." Special reports on summer jobs, Government careers overseas, international organizations, medical work, teaching, librarian, secretarial positions. English language newspapers overseas, social work. Highly recommended. Only $1.00. Airmail 30¢ extra. Satisfaction guaranteed or payment refunded. Hill International Publications, P.O. Box 79-X, East Islip, New York 11730.

OLD LETTERS WANTED. Authors, scientists, military leaders, musicians, American statesmen, etc. Collections and important single items bought and sold. Especially interested in literary material. Catalogues issued. Walter R. Benjamin Autographs, 790 Madison Avenue (at 67th), New York 10021. 212-RE 4-3902. Established 1887.

ADULT DEGREE PROGRAM for men and women over 25 seeking liberal arts education. B.A. degree may be earned through series of six month study cycles combining two week seminars on campus twice yearly with independent study at home. Openings in new cycles starting in July 1966 and January 1967. Write Box S, Adult Degree Program, Goddard College, Plainfield, Vermont 05667.

FASCINATING MAGAZINE for book collectors! Information free. BLM, Box 157-31, Webster, New York 14580.

FOOT COMFORT—Double deerskin moccasins, slippers, casuals, 50 styles. Free catalogue SR. Cottage Crafts, Rutland, Vermont 05701.

TARTAN SKIRTS. Welsh bedspreads, handknits. Brochure. Scotland, 6531 Earl, Seattle, Washington.

MARK HOPKINS COLLEGE, Brattleboro, Vermont, interested in eager, creative, emotionally mature students for entrance to unique new school. Innate intelligence, yearning for learning, not Board scores, basis for consideration.

DRAMATIC ARTS—ASSOCIATE DEGREE offered by Point Park Junior College and the Pittsburgh Playhouse School of the Theater. This six-trimester program prepares the student for careers in professional theater and related fields or transfer to another institution for academic theater. Urban campus is ideal for the professional drama student. September 1966 applicants should write Director of Admission, Point Park/Playhouse School, Drama Degree, 201 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15222.

TRAVELING? Want a wonderful place to park the kids in Woodstock, N.Y.? Two weeks or longer. SR Box R-925.

SERVE HUMANITY and your curiosity in U.S.-Soviet Exchanges. Your State Department wants continuing contact with Russians to ease tensions. Find out how Citizen Exchange Corps, a private group, brings Americans of every age to Russia for three weeks to meet ordinary Russian people. To learn how you participate, write Citizen Exchange Corps, Dept. SR, 550 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10036.

PERSONALS

REWRITING, SPEECH WRITING. Male writer-editor, Phi Beta Kappa, nationally published. Experienced in social science, psychology, religious writing, political speeches, and promotion. Box P-22.

PRIVATE LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGE in California has openings for ADMISSIONS COUNSELORS permanently stationed in East, Midwest and South. Previous experience and M.A. necessary. Starting salary from $800-$1,000 per month plus expenses. Write complete curriculum vitae to Box No. S-104.

FROM ANCIENT ENGLISH CHURCHES, Handcrafted brass rubbings (including famous 700 year old D'Abernon). Gold on colored handmade paper. Unique method just perfected. Representation etc. wanted in U.S. Write Commodity Brokers Ltd., Barclays Bank, Haslemere, Surrey, England.

SUMMER WORKCAMP VOLUNTEERS. Two weeks to three months. United States, Canada, overseas. Social work or physical labor. Free room, board. Pay your own travel. International Voluntary Service, 1116 East 54th Place, Chicago 60615.

FOR PEOPLE WHO SEW: skirt, suit, coat, cape lengths of sturdy Irish handwoven tweed; lengths of Tussah silk; a 30" x 96" Siamese pakoma; some uncommon cottons. Carol Brown, Putney, Vermont 05346.

GUARANTEED JOBS ABROAD. Summer and year-round for young people 17-40. Send $1.00 for publication, JOBS ABROAD, containing applications to International Student Travel Center, 866 United Nations Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10017.

ASPEN WRITERS' WORKSHOP. Colorado, June-September. In residence: Donald Barthelme, fiction; Robert Creeley, poetry; staff of seven. Fiction, poetry, playwriting. Brochure: AWW, 855 West End, NYC 10025.

DECORATIVE ACCESSORIES — Wall Hangings—Occasional Tables—for sale. Fine, unique items collected worldwide not to be found elsewhere in the U.S. Italian ceramics, Guatemalan wood carvings, Montenegran folk art, Haitian sculpture, Israeli Kibbutz art, French tapestries. Hundreds of other handcrafted originals and fine reproductions. Also on sale: occasional cocktail and lamp tables with tops executed exclusively for us by craftsmen in many lands. You will find a visit to our warehouse an exciting, rewarding experience. At warehouse of: International House Interiors, 534 West Broadway, NYC 10012. Telephone 533-7430.

CHILDREN'S LITERATURE WRITERS' WORKSHOP at Colorado Woman's College. August 1st-12th. All levels of children's literature with successful writers, teachers and editors. Featuring Elizabeth George Speare —Newbery Medal winner. Brochure. Terry Clay Eakin, Director, Colorado Woman's College, Denver, Colorado 80220.

BLUE GLASS LINERS for silver saltcellars and condiment holders. Glass inserts replaced. Hess Repairs, 168 East 33rd Street, NYC 10016.

SUMMER JOBS—Over 43,000 summer jobs (also 8,000 permanent) open right NOW in U.S. and Overseas. Gives specific job data, salaries, addresses, etc. Hurry! Jobs are filled early. Used and approved since 1952. Regular price $5.00. Special—rush $4.00 now for new 1966 "Summer Job Directory." Resume manual $1.00 or FREE with order. Summer Job Center, 173-SR North 9th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11211. (Add 25¢ regular mail, add $1.00 first class.) Also "Summer Opportunities for Teenagers" (includes jobs; part-time work; travel, sports, special interest, foreign camps, etc.), $3.00. Supply limited.

TOP CASH PAID for letters and documents of famous people. Immediate decision! Immediate payment. Ask TODAY for free brochure. "How To Sell Your Autographs." Catalogues issued. Charles R. Hamilton, 25 East 53rd Street, NYC 10022. 212-EL 5-3464-5-6.

ORIGINAL MASTER CONCERT Classic Guitars from leading Spanish makers—Solar, Conde, Aguado, Martinez de Milan, etc., etc. from $80 to $1,200. Also fine lutes and violins shipped on 5 days approval. Finest repairing, restoring by mail. LOCKER'S-IMPORTERS, 21 South 18th Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. 215-LO 7-2972.

MERITORIOUS RESTORATION. Antique, Modern China, Ivory, etc. Sano Studio, 767 Lexington Avenue, NYC 10021.

BRIGHT STUDENTS! Announcing a unique Summer Study Program for gifted high school students who have completed their junior year. For complete details write: Richard Hindley, Director of Summer Study Program, Franconia College, Franconia, N.H.

FRESH FLOWER PERFUMES, hand blended, of exquisite fidelity to living flowers. Circular. May Cove, Mathews, Virginia 23109.

"MEADOWLARK" retreat center in beautiful valley. Individualized program of counseling and creative activity for renewal. Write: Friendly Hills Fellowship, Hemet, California 92343.

PERSONALS

RECENT Ph.D. IN AERONAUTICAL SCIENCES (Gas Dynamics) seeks university teaching-research position. Present post doctoral fellow at major university. Box R-468.

MIRROR CLOTH, cotton, from India: 35" wide x about 2⅓ yards long; wide embroidered mirrored border length of piece. Background colors navy, red, black, pink. No samples. Give second choice. $25.75 each pp. Carol Brown, Putney, Vermont 05346.

YOUR GLOBAL ADVENTURE. Largest journal of actual positions for teachers, administrators, students, librarians, scientists, etc. NOT just a list—includes specific U.S. and foreign positions open now. Includes summer jobs. Approved since 1952. RUSH $1.00 for current issue. Yearly membership $7.00. Manual, "Teaching opportunities in Japan," $1.00 or FREE, with yearly. Advancement Institute, 171 North 9th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11211.

BRITISH SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN, at a fraction of their American retail prices. $12.95 includes duty and import charges. Delivery in ten days from receipt of order. Money-back guarantee. Write for illustrated catalogue. Steven Williams, Sr., Ltd., 37 East Willow Street, Millburn, New Jersey 07041.

WANTED: 19th CENTURY AMERICAN PAINTINGS. Reputable gallery seeks fine landscape and subject paintings for discriminating collectors. Hudson River, Western, Southern, etc. schools, single works or collections of suitable material purchased. Bernard Black Gallery, 1062 Madison Avenue, NYC 10028.

VALENCIAS, FLORIDA'S FAMOUS ORANGES, shipping through June. Send for free brochure. Airport Fruit Shipper, Miami International Airport, Miami, Florida 33159.

THE ARTS CENTER AT GODDARD COLLEGE is a time and place for adults seriously interested in chamber music, painting, sculpture, ceramics, dance, drama, to work alone and together with a skilled staff. Stay for a week or more in July or August. For information write to Ray McIntyre, Director, The Arts Center, Goddard College, Plainfield, Vermont.

SPECIALIZING IN BROWNSTONES—general contractor, builder. Complete renovations and alterations private homes, apartments, commercial. Daji Associates. 212-LO 4-7928.

FINALLY! BLESSED RELIEF for aching backs! Sleep your backaches away on the amazing new BODI-GARD Mattress and Box Spring with comfort zone. Patented, unique back-support principle hailed by Doctors, Orthopedic Specialists, Physical Therapists and hundreds of back sufferers. Product of a company with 56 years of experience in the manufacture of finest quality bedding. Order Now—30 day free trial at our risk. BODI-GARD Mattress and Interlocking Box Spring, $79.50 each ($159.00 the set—twin or double-bed size.) Shipped prepaid anywhere in U.S. If not satisfied after 30 days notify us and we will authorize you to return the Bodi-gard for full cash refund. Send check or money order to BODI-GARD OF AMERICA, Wyoming, Pennsylvania 18644.

UNUSUAL, INEXPENSIVE, DELIGHTFUL PRESENTS shipped direct from Europe. Free catalogue. Europresent, Sharon, Connecticut.

TGIF BUTTON with Membership Card, 35¢. Lloyd Novelty Company, 9609 Manchester, St. Louis, Missouri.

JEWELRY MONTHLY. Direct from the designer-craftsman. Information Box R-584.

AFRICAN CARVINGS, TRIBAL MASKS. Free Brochure. Verkaufen Imports, Box 137, LeMars, Iowa 51031.

GET A HEAD START on college at resident rates plus canoe-country recreation. Write Summer Session, University of Minnesota, Duluth; Duluth, Minnesota 55812.

FREE EDUCATIONAL MATERIALS CATALOGUE—preschool reading and math, Understanding the New Math, Languages for children. Write: Dept. 0736, Systems for Education,, Inc., 612 North Michigan, Chicago 60611.

DEGREE PROGRAMS for men and women seeking 2-year A.A. or A.S. degree arts and sciences. Urban campus; new dormitories; renaissance city of Pittsburgh. Trimester plan: September, January and April. Write Box SR, Point Park Junior College, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15222.

(Continued on page 108)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONALS

(Continued from page 107)

PUBLIC RELATIONS EXECUTIVE AVAILABLE—a 50-year-old PR expert with diversifield worldwide experience. Press relations, editing, writing, special events, promotional tie-ins, community relations, corporate know-how, financial talents, counseling, management skills. Courage, imagination and ingenuity, tempered by the practical judgment of mature experience. Interviews arranged. NYC. Box P-860.

GOING ABROAD? Couple, educators, reside your home while you travel. Leaving children? Provide educational, cultural guidance. Los Angeles, relocation considered. Distinguished references. Box S-105.

RECORDERS (FLUTES) KUENG SWISS import. Coolsma, Purcell, $5, $8.95 up! Student Special. Corelli, $3.95; Recorder Music Methods. Guitar Music. Free Catalogue, 4-6-C, HARGAIL, 157 West 57th Street, NYC 10019.

MAKE YOUR OWN SIGNS—Cut-out, press-on letters, numbers 2¼" high, 52-character sheet. Black, white 40¢ sheet, Red-glo 50¢. Free sample. PICTYPE, 885 7th Avenue, NYC 10019.

33rd WRITERS' CONFERENCE in the Rocky Mountains, July 24th through August 5th, 1966. Juvenile Writing-Ellen Wilson; Novel-Mildred Walker; Poetry-Rolfe Humphries; Short Story-Edwin L. Peterson; Nonfiction-William E. Wilson; Article Writing-Edward Weeks; Book Reviewing-Stanton Peckham. Write: Margaret Robb, Director, Hellems 122W, University of Colorado, Boulder.

PREP SCHOOLS—Want to find a New England Prep School for your boy? Testing, evaluation, placement. John H. Emerson, Educational Counselor, 12 Summer Street, Hanover, N.H. 03755.

COVERED WAGON MOVERS. Competent, experienced, insured. For estimate call Jerry McGruddy, ALgonquin 5-1788 NYC.

BEDROOM AND DINING ROOM FURNITURE—for sale at our factory. Prototypes—custom-made samples of fine bedroom and dining room furniture, original samples of designs created by us for the finest furniture stores and showrooms in the country. A broad collection of contemporary designs is available, some one of a kind, all made in our factory. You will be intrigued by a visit to us and the opportunity to observe furniture in the making. By appointment only. Please telephone MO 5-8237, factory of International House Interiors, 110 St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York.

CINEMATOGRAPHER. 28, will join travel project as operator or assistant. Expenses only. Box R-990.

RESEARCH, writing, translations, expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Alex White, Allenhurst, N.J. 07711.

NICHOLAS BODLEY—Imperative you write us regarding royalties Tertium Organum. ALFRED A. KNOPF Inc., 501 Madison, NYC 10022.

WANTED: In good condition, English First Edition (1889) J. S. Fletcher's "Andrewlina." Box R-998.

MAKE $12 PROFIT each dozen sewing aprons. Details free. Redikuts, Loganville 44, Wisconsin.

HERE'S MUST READING: Bitter Harvest: The Odyssey of a Teacher.

NONTHEISTS: Join worldwide movement of individuals who believe in man's capacity for solving his own problems. For information write: American Humanist Association, Dept. SR-13, Humanist House, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

CHOPIN PIANO SEMINAR, several scholarships, June 29th-August 4th. Write Dady Mehta, Music Department, Indiana University of Pennsylvania, Indiana, Pennsylvania 15701.

BOOK WANTED: "The Roots of Psychotherapy," by Whitaker, Malone. Blakiston, 1953. Box S-33.

COLLEGE FACULTY: KARAMU Quarterly seeks provocative, nontechnical articles and fiction interesting to broad university audience. 1703 South University Drive, Charleston, Illinois.

AWARD PLAQUES, organization decals, badges. Seton, New Haven 5, Connecticut.

EASY INSTRUMENTS for No-Talent Musicians. Free catalogue. Wayne Anderson Co., Dept. SR, 545 West 111th Street, New York, N.Y. 10025.

PERSONALS

FRENCH TEACHER, lady, accepts one/two persons vacationing abroad, month or more—summer. Knows Europe well, will make traveling arrangements. Daily French lesson. Expenses and minimum remuneration. BU 8-0881 NYC.

WIN CASH for true anecdotes of TWINS: First prize $250, 20 second prizes $20 each. Anyone with twins in immediate family may compete. Nothing to buy. Contest closes June 1st, 1966. Write for entry blank: Dept. S, J.B. Lippincott Company, East Washington Square, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19105.

RESEARCH, SPEECH WRITING. Published authors, Harvard doctorate, Smith master's. Box R-433.

MAMSELLE IN MANHATTAN. Unique consulting service for young women moving to NYC. Assists in finding apartments, employment. Write for free brochure. Box S-83.

PLEASANT HOME with board Cape Cod summer months in exchange for light housekeeping and small salary. Write Box S-49.

DO YOU HAVE PRIDE in your name? If so, add distinctiveness to your door at home or office with engraved solid brass plate 1" x 3". Send exact name desired. We think it's worth $3.00. The Newlons, 5205 Holston Drive, Knoxville, Tennessee 37914.

WOMAN wishes woman share driving New York/Oregon/return. July. Box S-57.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I. Summer tutorial school (private), grades 7-12, experienced teachers, excellent facilities. All subjects. Morning schedule. Box S-59.

COLLEGE STUDENT, 19, seeks position as tutor or other, experienced with boys. Box S-70.

STEPHEN WEINRACH teaches elementary school. Patient, dynamic. Will accompany family abroad. 42 Harvey Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19144.

WANTS CHANGE—Former English teacher, expert secretary, unencumbered, offers services to charitable educational institution for maintenance, small salary. Box S-89.

YALE MALE, 23, graduate student International Relations, seeks interesting summer employment anywhere, U.S. or abroad. Has European work-study-travel experience; fluent German, execrable French. Box S-76.

TWO COLLEGE STUDENTS wish interesting and diversified summer employment. Box S-84.

COLLEGE SENIOR seeks summer nanny position with family traveling or living abroad. References. Box S-53.

PUBLISHED NOVELIST: female, 26, six years experience leading literary agent; research; editorial experience; secretarial skills; desires free lance position professor, author, publisher, similar NYC/Westchester/Connecticut area. References. Box S-47.

COLLEGE JUNIOR, FEMALE, personable, desires interesting summer position. Box R-985.

TRAVEL AIDE AVAILABLE children or adult. Female college senior previously abroad; good Spanish, adequate French. Box S-66.

NEW CAREER WANTED by versatile ex-businessman. Age 45. After twenty years making money, now desires something more useful for community or fellow man. Engineering degree, business administrator, public speaker, active Civil Rights and public affairs, will accept permanent/temporary assignment. Financial return secondary. Live NYC, will travel on assignment. Box S-68.

DRAMATIC ARTS—Director-designer, BFA and National Theater School, Montreal, now writing for the theater, seeks position teaching in small college. Box S-35.

LIBRARIAN, PROFESSIONAL, experienced all phases, seeks short assignments in the Caribbean—or anywhere. Box S-42.

COLLEGE GRADUATE desires summer position outside U.S. as babysitter. Excellent references. Box S-55.

INTELLIGENT, ATTRACTIVE GIRL beginning graduate study on Woodrow Wilson Fellowship, major—Philosophy, Psychology, seeks interesting summer job. Box S-61.

SEEKING POSITION to use 160 I.Q. wisely. Male, 37, MST, interested humanity, nature, science, education, ethics, art, beauty. Box S-107.

PERSONALS

MONTESSORI TEACHER, Washington D.C. area, European educated, wishes teaching post for September 1966. Box S-50.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER for State of Indiana, 44, single, desires position as Security Officer at private college or medical institution. Box S-64.

MALE, 21, seeks interesting summer position prior graduate school. Box S-40.

CAPABLE WOMAN, high school English teacher, early 30s, seeks interesting summer work. Box S-99.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

WELL-ESTABLISHED MUSIC COLLEGE in New York City seeks responsible woman with administrative potential to assist in Placement and Concert Bureaus. Not secretarial position but typing necessary. Stimulating work in artistic environment with promising future in expanded operation. Salary $120 per week. Send resume and references. Box R-946.

SUMMER JOBS in the Rockies! Over 2,000 resorts, dude ranches, camps, construction companies, national parks, etc. shown in Rocky Mountain Summer Employment Guide. Also: how to get free transportation and information on summer stewardess positions (U.S. and overseas). Hurry, most hiring done in April and May. Only $3.00. University Publications, Dept. A19, Box 6013, Denver, Colorado 80206. Money-back guarantee!

CAMP ZAKELO (BOYS), Harrison, Maine, requires: Administration assistant, unit head, teacher staff for athletics, crew, fencing, camping skills, cultural activities, journalism, printing, band, electronics, earth sciences, reading dynamics, tutoring. Director Zak Zarakov, 12 East 86th, New York City, 212-BU 8-4000, 393 Clinton Road, Brookline, Massachusetts, 617-LO 6-6200.

HOUSEPARENTS: Childless couples needed for private coeducational school serving adolescents. Challenging experience in community living and working with young people. Year-round employment, good salary, vacation and fringe benefits. Contact Executive Assistant, George Junior Republic, Freeville, N.Y. Phone: 607-844-3114.

CONNECTICUT: DIRECTOR, PSYCHIATRIC NURSING SERVICE. Imaginative person interested in a challenging experimental environment. Responsible for continuing development and supervision of nursing service. Opportunity for planning, interpreting and implementing nursing with other services in a "Therapeutic Community" setting. Accredited 44-bed school of medicine psychiatric hospital. M.S. and experience required. Salary open. For further information write Box R-917.

CAMP COUNSELORS—Long established boys' camp in Berkshires (Massachusetts) invites inquiries from teachers, grad students interested in working with young people in camp setting. Rich opportunity to work with talented staff. Openings include fine arts, ceramics, music, photography, electronics, general nature, astronomy, birding, ham radio, tennis, swimming and small craft. Camp Mah-Kee-Nac, 377 Irving Avenue, South Orange, N.J. 07079.

MONTESSORI TEACHERS for established Twin Cities Montessori schools, September 1966. Active teachers' association. Minnesota Montessori Schools, 1960 Sheridan South, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55405.

SOME TEACHING OPENINGS available in independent coed elementary day school: Opportunities to help work out a really independent program. Desirable: experience short of rigidity. Box S-69.

EXECUTIVE RECRUITERS LIST and 400 other sources reported in "World-Wide Job Guide." Includes model resume outline. Only $1. Advance. Suite 536-SR, 152 West 42nd Street, New York, N.Y.

LATIN AMERICA ASSIGNMENT—18-24 months. Help bring about social/economic development through urban community action. Leading nonprofit organization in this dynamic field seeks organizers/planners for field assignments. Travel/expenses paid. Box S-93.

SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION for boys needs museum workshop curator to help young naturalists identify, prepare and organize collections while in base camp in New Mexico. Teaching experience in school, camp or museum desirable. June 27th-August 22nd. H. L. Howie, 363 South Road, C17, Poughkeepsie, New York.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

WANTED: Summer employment. All around experienced group counselor for challenging work with emotionally disturbed children in residential day camping program. Must have own living accommodations. June 27th to August 26th. Write or call: Mr. William Rosenblatt, ACSW, Group Work Supervisor, Children's Village, 1680 Albany Avenue, Hartford, Connecticut. Telephone 236-4511, Ext 238.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Sale

FOOTHILLS OF THE CATSKILLS—Ulster County, N.Y., estate, 1765, completely restored, 13 rooms, 6 baths, 180 acres. Large modern barn, river frontage. $130,000. Sale by owner. Box R-889.

IF DEER browsing from your bird feeder annoy you, don't buy poet's 5 acre year-around hideway home South Jersey pinewoods. Buck size fireplace, all comforts. 2½ hours N.Y. $11,900. Easy payments. Louis Yaniello. Real Estate, Mays Landing, N.J. 609-625-7471.

NEWTOWN, CONNECTICUT. Converted barn—42 x 30 living room, 3 bedrooms, 3 baths, electric kitchen, oil heat. 3 garages. Large pond, 12 acres, more available. 50s, no brokers. Telephone 203-426-9441.

OVERLOOKING NEW YORK HARBOR. Snug 4 room, air-conditioned home, Staten Island. Walk to ferry. $35,000 firm. Box S-86.

BENNINGTON, VERMONT. Lovely home, contemporary design, 2 acres, vicinity old Bennington and airport. 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 fireplaces, gliding windowalls, panoramic views. $47,500. SR Box S-73.

NEW CANAAN VICINITY. Westchester County, N.Y. Pleasant contemporary, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, study. 12 farm acres, hill view. $36,000. Box S-71.

For Rent—Furnished

MAUI, HAWAII. Amid coconut palms, a 1 bedroom Tahitian style cottage $250 monthly; 2 bedroom lodge, $350; full kitchens, completely modern. 3 bedroom modern home, dishwasher, washer-drier, perfect for 2-3 vacationing couples, $500. All elegantly furnished, on excellent swimming beaches, near shopping and airport. Victor Martin, 1301 Harper, Detroit, Michigan 48211.

HOT SPRINGS, VIRGINIA. Luxuriously furnished, 3 and 4 bedroom houses on private estate near Homestead Hotel. Call or write for brochure. Clarkson and Wallace, Inc., Warm Springs, Virginia. Telephone Hot Springs 839-2632.

HOUSE AT TREMEZZO, Lake Como, Italy, available until July 1967. Stefan Schnabel, telephone: Norwalk, Connecticut 866-1871.

MARYLAND EASTERN SHORE. New waterfront all-electric, year-round lodge. 3 bedrooms, 2 baths. Fishing, boating, waterfowl and deer hunting. Seasonal or yearly lease available. Write McKinney, Kirn Burn, Worton, Maryland 21678.

VERMONT—New de luxe chalet, summer, winter, ski area near Londonderry, sleeps 8. Electric heat, complete electric kitchen, fireplaces. Box S-63.

SOLLER, MALLORCA—Lovely 6 room country house—bath, kitchen, bar. Large garden, nice location, private road, very quiet. $150 monthly, 6 months minimum. Write Gudrun Sellen, Soller, Mallorca.

For Summer Rental

PLEASANTVILLE, N.Y. Charming restored old grist mill on one secluded acre. Private road. Living room, dining room, kitchen, den, 2 bedrooms, 1 bath. 5 minutes from station. June 15th-September 15th. SR Box R-950.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD—Delightful secluded Gay Head houselet for two. $60 weekly prior to June 5th, $70 thereafter. Box R-962.

MOUNTAINSIDE CHALET, Londonderry, Vermont. June through Labor Day. Box 104, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

BERKSHIRE HILLS. 1 bedroom farm cottage, furnished, conveniences. Breathtaking views, splendid seclusion. June through September. $185 month. Season rates. Box R-596.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Summer Rental

CONIFER, LAKE KEZAR, LOVELL, MAINE. Housekeeping cottages, completely modernized. Secluded, 200 wooded acres, private beach. $125 per week.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD—June and/or July, 12 acres, private lake, canoe, rowboat, 4 bedrooms, modern, all electric, large living room. Box 57, University of Chicago Hospitals.

HOUSE AND SAILBOAT. Maine peninsula. Music Festival. Furnished. June to October. $700 per month or part. Kennedy, Gates Mills, Ohio 44040.

N.H. SEACOAST—Georgian house c. 1815. 5 bedrooms, 4½ baths, modern kitchen. Town location; near swimming, sailing. $800 June to September. Sears, 374 Lincoln Avenue, Portsmouth, N.H. 03801.

POCONO MOUNTAINS, Pennsylvania. 2 bedroom cottage, electric heat, quiet but near everything. Season $500. Box S-87.

NORTHERN TIP L.I. Complete hideaway for artist/writer. Beautifully secluded acre near beach. June 1st-August 1st, $800. Box S-62.

ON CAPE COD: Apartment on private estate for summer, $750. Also available, small house for June; larger home overlooking salt water by month or season; all charming, secluded and highly livable. Box S-81.

SOUTHWESTERN NEW HAMPSHIRE—Colonial farm, mountain view, secluded, convenient lakes, shopping. $400 season. Box S-60.

BROOKFIELD, CONNECTICUT. Colonial saltbox. 9 rooms, 3 fireplaces. Antiques. Dishwasher, clothes washer, etc. Woods, pond, boat. Season $1,800. SR Box S-101.

ATTRACTIVE 3 BEDROOM COTTAGE. Fireplace; electric kitchen; bath. Lovely view. Brook. Knabe grand available nearby. Fifteen minutes to Woodstock or lake. Everything furnished. $50 weekly. Francis Hathorn, Woodstock, Vermont 05091.

LONG ISLAND. 12 room mansion, 4 baths, 2 fireplaces, washer, dryer, dishwasher, Mustang convertible. July-August. $800. Bregman, Ingraham Boulevard, Hempstead, N.Y.

KILLINGTON, VERMONT—New, 4 bedroom, 2 bathroom, cathedral living room home in ski area. For season or by month. SR Box S-54.

BAR HARBOR, MAINE. Beautiful new shore cottage, modern facilities, fireplace. Available season or part, June through October. SR Box S-29.

SMOGBOUND? Enjoy sparkling Vermont air and privacy renting hillside summer home. Charles M. Purinton, Bayberry Road, Middlebury, Connecticut 06762.

CHEBEAGUE ISLAND, MAINE. Cottage, 3 bedrooms, fireplace, modern conveniences. Golf, sandy beach. July, August. SR Box S-106.

ADIRONDACKS, N.Y.—4 bedroom log cabin. Electric heat. Secluded. Safe, sandy beach. $500 August. Box S-100.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD ISLAND—Unexcelled panoramic view. Large beachfront home. Maid's quarters. Season $3,500. Box S-103.

HOUSE TO SHARE

WIDOW WILL SHARE attractive year-round country home, all conveniences, with congenial woman/couple. Vicinity Saratoga Springs, N.Y. SR Box S-51.

HOUSES FOR EXCHANGE

MEMBERS EXCHANGE HOMES for rent free vacations. Write: Vacation Exchange Clubs, 550 Fifth Avenue, New York 10036.

HOLIDAY HOME EXCHANGE BUREAU will arrange between reputable approved people. Write Box 555, Grants, New Mexico 87020.

FRANCE: Exchange our modernized country house, 6 bedrooms, near Le Touquet, for similar Martha's Vineyard, 3-4 weeks August. Write Frank Norall, 25 New Bond Street, London W. 1, England.

APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

For Summer Rental

SOUTHERN VERMONT. Comfortable, quiet, well equipped. Wide porch, spacious grounds, western view. Adults. Box S-13.

SEA CLIFF, L.I.—One hour from New York. Large room, kitchenette, bath, furnished, suitable for two. Quiet. Magnificent view of Sound, walk to beach, yacht club. Will send photos. May 25th to October 1st, $650. References exchanged. SR Box S-43.

KILLINGTON, VERMONT. Ground floor apartment, swimming, fishing. 24' x 60' studio-sales building. $1,500. E. Stiles.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

MAINE—Wooded acreage—$10 per acre and up. Old farms, shore property, retirement homes, cottages, cabins, business opportunities. Franklin Realty Co. (Mr. Barrows), Farmington, Maine. Telephone 207-778-2852.

BERKSHIRE AREA. 3 to 10 acre homesites. 30-mile views, seclusion. Within half hour Tanglewood, lakes, theaters. Lovely 1810 country home, 14 rooms, acreage, same location. Brochure. Overlook, Hillsdale, N.Y. 12529.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD—unusual wooded settings with unparalleled views of Vineyard Sound. Close proximity to excellent community beach. 2-6 acres. $15,000-$30,000. Box R-241.

NEW JERSEY. Small wooded acreage. Near New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City. $1,200 per acre. Box S-102.

560 ACRES . . . $17,000. Large tract of woodland near the Connecticut River and White Mountains. Trout brook, beaver pond, good road frontage, utilities. Excellent investment potential. Corti Real Estate, Walden, Vermont. Telephone 802-563-2261.

MAINE—Down East coastal village. 8 room house of charm with modern improvements. Commanding view of saltwater bay. $8,950. Also several unimproved oceanfront lots of great scenic beauty. Write Box S-41.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

EXPRESS YOURSELF—Partnership or full ownership in two weekly newspapers and printing plant for sale. Good circulation, potential unlimited; experience helpful but not necessary. Minimum investment $10,000. Box S-28.

CLEVER CARICATURIST-CARTOONIST. Call us for interesting business proposition. 212-OR 5-6780.

CAMPS

LAC DU FLAMBEAU, WISCONSIN. The Adventurers' Camp for Boys. Established 1930. 75 boys, 8 through 15. 7 weeks $600. Wilderness canoe and fishing trips. All land and water sports. Tutoring. Outstanding staff. Write Capt. L.R.C. Robinson, 1564 Forest Avenue, Highland Park, Illinois.

D-ARROW CANOE TRIPS. 45 boys, 11-18. Four age groups. Separate survival group. On Grand Lake, Maine. Seven weeks. Lake, white water trips: Maine, Canada. Quaker leadership. George S. Darrow, 780 Millbrook Lane, Haverford, Pennsylvania 19041.

TRIPLE-R RANCH. Reading, Riding, Ranching. Boys 9-14. Limited enrollment. Family atmosphere. Booklet. T-R Ranch, Steamboat Springs, Colorado.

ADIRONDACK WOODCRAFT CAMPS. Boys 7-18. Six age groups. Private lakes near Old Forge. Pack horse; Canadian canoe trips. Riding, riflery, fishing, tutoring. Nurses. 41st year. William Abbott, Box 2385, Fayetteville, New York.

MAINE SAILING SCHOOL—summer camp, coed, ages 11-17, on Penobscot Bay. Roy and Emily Hilburn Box 174, Lakeport, California 95453.

OUT ISLAND SUMMER SEA CAMP. In tropical Bahamas and 60' Schooner. Diving, fishing, sailing, navigation, etc. Coed 12-18. Limited enrollment, July 16th-August 15th. $600. Brochure. Capt. A. Kadey, City Yacht Basin, Miami, Florida 33132.

HAS YOUR TEENAGE SON OUTGROWN "CAMP"? Vagabond Ranch, Granby, Colorado, ranch-travel-work program, provides constructive, adventuresome experiences. 20th summer. Charles D. Pavek, Washington, Connecticut.

(Continued on page 110)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CAMPS

(Continued from page 109)

CANOE, HIKE, FLY remote Adirondack regions, boys 11-15, inexpensive. Timberlock Voyageurs, Indian Lake, Sabael, N.Y.

TALENT DEVELOPMENT OUR SPECIALTY: Music, Dance, Drama, Creative Writing, Fine Arts (coed 6-16). Appel Farm Art & Music Center, Elmer 23, New Jersey.

GROVE FARM WORKSHOP in the Humanities. Boys, girls; 14 through 18. Study creative thinking through literature, history, music, drama; work projects, carpentry, forestry, gardening. June 26th-August 7th. B. S. deFrees, Director, North Rumford. Maine 04278.

SUMMERLANE CAMP in the tradition of The Little Commonwealth, Summerhill, The Gorky Colony. Continuing an exploration of the boundaries of freedom in *democracy; seeking to teach that love is something more* than need; that work and creativity are inseparable. Now in our 4th summer. Boys and girls, ages 5-19. Buckbrook Farm, North Branch 20, N.Y.

CAMP BIOTA—Fun. Knowledge. Adventure. Natural Science. Academically talented boys, 9-14. Six weeks. Swimming, canoeing, riding, creative crafts, wilderness survival. Write Dr. and Mrs. Forrest S. Evans, Joelton, Tennessee. Call NAshville 766-2494.

PIERMONT PLACE family camp—ages 7-10. Lake, pony. Reading program. July, $350. Box 13, Piermont, N.H.

GREEN MOUNTAIN Chamber Music Camp—Landgrove, Vermont. Strings only. Coed 11-14. Visit Marlboro, Hopkins Center, Saratoga. Outdoor education, historical tours, sports. Family atmosphere in beautiful ski lodge. Brochure. Director, M. C. Vincent, Meadow Way, Irvington-on-Hudson, New York.

EXPEDITION FOR BOYS. Exploring and collecting in mountains and canyons of American Southwest by young naturalists, journalists and photographers. Staff known in school, camp and museum circles. 38th year. Hillis L. Howie, 363 South Road, Apt. C-17, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 12601.

CAMP COUNSELORS: Teachers, graduate students, note ad under "Employment Opportunities." Camp Mah-Kee-Nac.

BY THE SEA—beautiful Montauk, L.I. Small select group of girls 6-8. Box S-30.

CENTERS FOR EDUCATION IN DEMOCRACY in southern Appalachia and in New York City. Opportunity for mature 15-18 year-olds to join 75 teenagers of all racial, religious, social-economic backgrounds in study of poverty and Civil Rights problems, world affairs. Union College, Barbourville, Kentucky, or Fieldston School, New York City, July 3rd-August 13th. Cost: $450; scholarships *on basis of need. Nonpartisan, nonsectarian; nonprofit.* Write: Encampment for Citizenship, Inc., 2 West 64th Street, New York City 10023.

RETIREMENT LIVING

"HAVE YOU SEEN MEADOW LAKES?" If you are *planning retirement, plan to visit this retirement com*munity of garden-level apartments situated on 103 scenic acres near Princeton, N.J. A monthly service charge provides menu-selected meals, maintenance, maid service, medical, surgical and nursing care. The Presbyterian Nursing Care Center at Meadow Lakes is now accepting patients for short term or permanent residence. For Retirement Community or Nursing Center brochures write: Presbyterian Homes of N.J., Meadow Lakes, P.O. Box 70, Hightstown, N.J. 08520.

VACATIONS

GOOSE COVE LODGE on Deer Isle, Maine. In East Penobscot Bay. Sailing, fishing, hiking and picnics. Trained naturalist for nature lovers. An artist's paradise. Write for brochure. Dr. R. A. Waldron, Owner-Manager, P. O. Sunset, Maine 04683.

BUCCANEER INN on Longboat — Secluded hideaway overlooking peaceful Sleepy Lagoon. Patio Rooms, Apartments, Pool, Fishing, Boating, Private Gulf Beach privileges. Long time Holiday Award Restaurant. Write: Buccaneer Inn, Sarasota, Florida 33577.

WOLFEBORO—The Oldest Summer Resort in America. On beautiful Lake Winnipesaukee. For FREE illustrated, informative brochure write Chamber of Commerce, Wolfeboro 3, N.H.

HIGHEST EASTERN RANCH adjoining magnificent Great Smokies National Park. Unlimited riding, pack trips, other activities. Fine cuisine, informal atmosphere. Reservations requested. Cataloochee Ranch, Waynesville, North Carolina.

VACATIONS

NANTUCKET. fascinating island 30 miles at sea, only one hour by air from New York or Boston: White sand beaches, surf bathing (water averages 72°), golf, sailing, all your favorite sports, varied entertainment. Modern hotels, inns, guest houses. Excellent restaurants. Free illustrated booklet. Information Service, 25D Federal Street, Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554.

WHITNEYS' . . . Charming Inn off beaten path. Rooms, Cottages, Motel. All seasonal sports. Famous food. AAA. Open most all year. Folder tells all. Bill & Betty Whitney, Jackson 10, New Hampshire.

RELAX. Enjoy your vacation—quiet, unspoiled land and waters of Maryland's eastern shore. Colonial charm, finest food. The Pasadena, Royal Oak, Maryland 21662.

THERE'S A PLACE you'll like—white sand beaches—uncrowded Island—nice. Box M-18, Chamber of Commerce, Longboat Key, Florida.

LIKE A CRUISE on the ocean with none of the motion. A small, luxurious, quiet, scenic inn. Salt water pool. With or without meals. No liquor. Open now to November. AAA Mobile Guide. Yankee Clipper, Rockport 3, Massachusetts.

GO GAUGUIN! Caribbean mountain studio. $75 week. Hammond, Naguabo, P.R.

WALKER'S WRINKLE—Brooklin, Maine 04616. Unusual cuisine, comfortable accommodations, roam 73 acres.

PELICAN COVE MOTEL AND MARINA—Florida Keys. Immaculate oceanside apartments, beach, swimming, fishing, skindiving, shelling, birdwatching, tennis and instructor, loafing. Literate, congenial company on balmy tropical isle. Duncan Hunter, Owner, Islamorada. Phone 664-2811.

LAKE MICHIGAN VACATION ESTATE. concerts, resident artist, cottages, apartments, studios: 1,000' beach, pools, tennis, children's program. May-September. Sleepy Hollow, South Haven, Michigan 49090.

SALT BOXES ON CAPE COD. Large, private, sandy, saltwater beach. Dock, boats. Sailing, fishing. Excellent golf and tennis nearby. Modern design cottages on Bass River in quiet pine woods—each with kitchenette and fireplace. Duplexes and separate cottages for 2 to 6 persons. Maid service. $6 to $10 per person per day. Convenient to all Cape activities, stores, restaurants. For brochure, write: Lilian S. Kenrick, South Yarmouth, Massachusetts. Phone 398-2821.

GRACIOUS LIVING in beautiful seacoast village. Fine food. Entertainment, own boat and auto trips. $12.50-$16.50 daily includes 3 meals. Folder. Direct service from New York. Paul R. Hurlburt. Whitehall Inn, Camden, Maine.

MONADNOCK REGION. Beauty, charm, relaxation, towering pines, swimming pool, shuffleboard, your own lodge, *delicious meals. Open May to mid-October. Write Palmer* Lodge, Keene 4, N.H.

SEBAGO-LONG LAKES REGION . . . Maine's most accessible lakes are surrounded by pine-clad mountains. Seacoast cities nearby. Free color magazine. Sebago-Long Lakes Association, Box 16, Sebago Lake, Maine.

FOR THOSE WHO want every facility and service, plus the tranquillity of casual beach life, write the Fields for literature about their delightful Colony Beach Club, Longboat Key, Sarasota, Florida 33577.

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street.

RELAX-BY-THE-SEA at superb Maine resort less than *two hours drive from Boston. Excellent cuisine, cham*pionship putting green, swimming pool. The Lookout Hotel, Ogunquit 2, Maine.

FAMILY VACATIONS! ALOHA MANOR. Vermont lake. Children under 12 or 24-hour care. Excellent counselors. Planned activities. For adults: canoe trips, sailing, water skiing, cookouts, tennis, fabulous meals. Cabins or housekeeping. Nearby: golf, antique auctions, summer stock. Mrs. Gulick Pierce, 531 East 20th, NYC 10010.

RESORT LUXURY in the North Woods. Swimming pool, golf, archery. Excellent food, cocktails. Private airstrip adjoins. Two miles north of Jackman. Sky Lodge and Motel. Moose River, Maine.

GREEN SHADOWS INN. Old Lyme, Connecticut. Good country living. One housekeeping cottage.

CANOE TRIPS OUTFITTED—everything furnished, $6.50 daily. Beautiful wilderness country. Free information: Border Lakes, Drawer 569, Ely, Minnesota.

TIRED? Come to the tropical, fully modern, Matecumbe Resort Motel, Florida Keys. Box 203B, Islamorada, Florida.

VACATIONS

OGUNQUIT. Famous summer vacation center. Magnificent beach, majestic cliffs, camera fans' dream. Many activities. Artists' colony, summer theater, deep-sea fishing, golf, movies. Hotels, guest houses, motels, cottages, restaurants. For Information write Information Bureau, Ogunquit 15, Maine.

HOTEL PLAYA MAZATLAN. Beautiful, safe, tropical beach, quiet resort, best international cuisine and service. Special summer rates. Write for information to Hotel Playa Mazatlan, Apartado 207, Mazatlan, Sinaloa, Mexico.

ROCKPORT. You will love this photoscenic year 'round New England seacoast town. Sea birds, flowers, the leisurely pace, rockbound coast and clear, crisp air appeal to artists, photographers and vacationers. For free guidebook write: Board of Trade, Rockport 2, Massachusetts.

VERMONT COUNTRY INNS—Relaxation off the beaten path. Several folders describing small, informal inns offering hill-country living. Write: Country Inns, Box 98F, Londonderry, Vermont.

WESTERN ADVENTURE on authentic ranch. Fun for all ages. Operating stock ranch 50 miles north of Yellowstone Park. Riding, fishing, pack trips. All ranch activities. Paul Christensen, 63 Ranch, Box R676, Livingston, *Montana 59047.*

SHAWMUT INN. AAA. Oceanfront resort. Charming, restful, informal. 60 rooms. 18 cottages. Chalet Motor Lodge. Heated pool. Fine food. Cocktails. Open May 20th. Kennebunkport 19, Maine.

CANADA VACATION? Wooded island in beautiful lake, *eastern Ontario. Housekeeping cottages, $35-$45 weekly.* Electricity. Quiet, refined. Box R-924.

TEN MILES AT SEA: a small, tranquil inn on a serene outer island. The Island Inn, Monhegan Island, Maine. Box S.

SNOWBIRD MOUNTAIN LODGE. Robbinsville, N.C. Exotic mountaintop location bordering Great Smokies. Small. Secluded. Informal. Brochure.

THE YODLER—Golf, music, theater, pool, rooms, chalets. Stowe, Vermont.

HISTORIC NANTUCKET ISLAND. Massachusetts, south shore. Rustic twin cottage, beautiful view ocean, moors, interesting beach, bathing, fishing.
TOWN COTTAGE, upper Main Street. Guests accommodated. Quiet, garden. Marie Varin.

IN MAGNIFICENT COLORADO, it's Craig's Wilderness Trails Dude Ranch for western fun, relaxation. Horseback riding in "Switzerland of America." Pack trips, fishing, children's program. Top AAA. Color brochure. Box B, Bayfield, Colorado.

REST AND RELAXATION. Vacation resort with meals, on Lake Wentworth. Modern cottages. Outdoor sports. Bass fishing. Color folder gives complete information. Point Breeze, Wolfeboro, N.H.

FALL UNDER THE SPELL of the sea as did many literary greats at this distinguished resort on Cape Ann. Quiet, restful. All rooms, suites with private baths and telephones. Broad porches. Excellent food. The Ralph Waldo Emerson, Rockport 2, Massachusetts. Telephone 617-546-6321.

TRADE BIG GAME FISHING TRIP for foreign vacation. One man joins our Bahama party, month of June, fishing for Blue Marlin and Giant Tuna, on our 34 ft. yacht. Our seventh trip. All expenses paid in exchange for vacation in your foreign hunting lodge, boat, home, castle—what have you. Write W. H. Cole, 111 Donna Court, Punta Gorda, Florida.

BRITISH VIRGIN ISLANDS—delightful house on own beach with motorboat, jetty. Sleeps 5. Fully equipped. $200 weekly, less off season or long let. Box S-97.

COOL nights, warm days. Informal round of fun, activities, entertainment at this family cottage colony. Delicious food, lobster, cookouts, sailboats, beach, sauna, canoe trips. AAA. Write Chute Homestead, Naples 7, Maine.

NO CROWDS, NO NOISE, no smog, no gimmicks. Just pineclad hills, towering buttes, deep canyons, eagles, deer, wild turkeys. Superb food, open fires, a relaxed, informal atmosphere. Richardson Hereford Ranch, Crawford, Nebraska. Telephone 2W2.

CAPE WINDS BY-THE-SEA, West Harwich, Cape Cod, Massachusetts. Beautiful inn for 30 adult guests. Directly on ocean. Private beach. Patios. All private baths. $9-$11 per person including Continental breakfast. Weekly and off-season rates. Suites, oceanfront apartments. Brochure: The Barrows, West Harwich 18, Massachusetts.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

VACATIONS

6 BEDROOM FARMHOUSE with private baths. Excellent food. Beautiful mountain views. $35 weekly. We like books, music, nature and Roquefort cheese. Bridge players or creative workers appreciated. The Chauncey Roberts, Cherry Lane Farm, Fletcher, N.C.

ENJOY YOUR VACATION at THE LAKESIDE RESORT with your family in New England. All facilities. Entertainment. Dining room. Housekeeping cottages. Forrest Durkee, Wolfeboro 18, N.H.

VACATION WORKSHOPS

THIS SUMMER Go Painting in Blue Ridge Mountains. Excellent food. Top instruction drawing, painting by George Solonevich, internationally known. Classes never larger than 12 with two instructors. Brochure: Blue Ridge Art Studio, Route 7, Roanoke, Virginia.

STUDIES ABROAD

COLLEGE ART STUDY ABROAD—PARIS. 261 Boulevard Raspail, Paris, France.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

SUMMER COURSES—IN ENGLISH—At the Hebrew University of Jerusalem. Two three-week sessions—July 6th-28th, August 3rd-25th. Courses in Biblical History and Archaeology, Contemporary Hebrew Literature, Education and Sociology of Israel, History of Jewish Art, Biblical Hebrew (6 weeks). Field trips. Also six-week course in Sociology of the Kibbutz (given near Haifa). Two years college required. Write or call American Friends of the Hebrew University, 11 East 69th Street, New York, N.Y. 10021. YU 8-8400.

LIVE, TRAVEL, STUDY in Mexico. 6 weeks—June 18th-July 30th. Enriching experience for high school students interested in Spanish (12 boys, 12 girls). First class accommodations. Inclusive fee — $825. Write: Horizon School, Box 17680, Memphis, Tennessee 38117.

MARQUETTE UNIVERSITY, German Language Training Center on the Rhine—9 weeks—June 15th-August 16th. Open to college and university undergraduate students and to high school teachers of German. Participants may earn 9 semester hours of undergraduate credit. Courses in culture and civilization, literature, composition and conversation offered. Write MARQUETTE UNIVERSITY, Office of Admissions, 1131 West Wisconsin Avenue, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53233.

EUROPE BY STUDENT SHIP. Sail at low rates on air-conditioned liners in June, July, August or September. At sea attend language classes, art lectures, international debates, travelogues, jazz and film festivals. Dance to ship's orchestra; swim in outdoor pool. Write: Council on Student Travel, Dept. SR-9, 777 United Nations Plaza, New York 10017.

VENICE, ITALY, Artists Workshop. Summer sessions in art and humanities. Box R-252.

SUMMER SCHOOL CAMPUSES: Wonderful opportunities for students ages 15 to 19. Study French or Spanish in Mexico, Spain, Switzerland. Chaperoned. Classroom study plus excursions. Summer Schools-International, Box 199, Northfield, Minnesota 55057.

CULTURAL AFFAIRS INSTITUTE, late June, July. Travel Great Britain, Italy, lectures. Youth and adult groups. Drama. Writing. Art. Renaissance Florence. Among lecturers: Albert Finney, Lord Snow, Sir John Rothenstein, Prof. Gulfo Frulla. Write P.O. Box 5181, Santa Barbara, California.

YUCATAN—ZIHUATANEJO. Ancient, modern Mexico with anthropologist. Teenage students. Box 104, Annapolis, Maryland.

TRAVEL

WORLDWIDE FREIGHTER GUIDE—$1.25. Rates, schedules 700 passenger carrying Freight Lines. TravL-tips, 40-21XJ Bell. Bayside, New York 11361.

EASTERN EUROPE. Escorted tours from 15 days to 56 days. Dalmatia and The Balkans, Soviet Union, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Greece, Aegean Isles, Istanbul, Samarkand and Central Asia. Your choice of 10 different programs. New 28-page illustrated brochure gives details. Free for the asking from your Travel Agent or Maupintour, 270 Park Avenue, NYC 10017.

BACHELOR PARTY®—Worldwide cruises and tours for single people. Free 36 page catalogue. Dept. SR, Bachelor Party Tours, 444 Madison Avenue, New York 10022.

SEE EUROPE to "the sound of music." 22 days. Comfortable travel, low cost. Professor Evans, 701 Beautyview, Columbus, Ohio.

TRAVEL

EUROPE-SCANDINAVIA-MIDDLE EAST. Write for brochures on our escorted, all-inclusive tours. Exciting itineraries at reasonable prices. Dittmann Tours, Box 199, Northfield, Minnesota 55057.

EUROPEAN PAINTING TOURS—Instructions for beginners and advanced. Sketch Tours, Suite 1411-S, 250 West 57th Street, New York 10019.

SAVE MONEY ON YOUR NEXT TRIP to New York by staying at the Hotel Paris. The Paris is like a Volkswagen . . . we offer all the essential services but no frills; comfort but not luxury; a swimming pool but no night club. Ask for leaflets, "New York for Free" and "How to Enjoy New York." Write to M. L. Walter, Hotel Paris, New York 10025.

ITALY. Off beaten path. Sirmione, Vicenza, Ravenna, Orvieto, Sicily, Sardinia. Small group. Write, call Williamsburgh Travel Bureau, 646 Grand, Brooklyn, N.Y.

GOING ABROAD?—Store your car safely in New York. Indoors, insured, inexpensive. Newbold Garage, 2000 Westchester Avenue, Bronx 62, N. Y. TAlmadge 2-9336.

FOR A VACATION THAT LASTS, Rancho La Puerta, across the Mexican border in Tecate, Baja California, provides neo-rustic setting with complete accoutrements of health spa and family vacation resort. Vegetarian diet, special reducing dining room; fun exercise classes, fully equipped gym. Massage, facial department; beauty room. Riding, sports, craft classes, organized evening entertainment, etc. Guests may use optional clock schedule to ensure full, busy days. Guaranteed weight loss. Utter relaxation. New-found vitality. Rates nominal and phenomenal—$10 per day and up, three meals, all-inclusive. Only in Mexico. Staff of 100 for 150 guests. As featured editorially in LIFE, VOGUE. Operated by same management as de luxe Golden Door. See Chapter Seven, Doing It by Osmosis, in current best-seller, Overweight Society. New color brochure, write Rancho Vacation, Tecate, California. Telephone 354-1005.

STUDENTS! Advanced tourists or beginners! How adventuresome are you? Discover the students' world of East and West Europe—the lure of unknown Africa—the fascinating Middle East. STUDENTS INTERNATIONAL, 203 North Wabash, Chicago, Illinois 60601.

INVITATION TO . . . ADVENTURE IN PARADISE aboard a large, luxurious private yacht. Help share expenses and sail to Tahiti and other remote South Pacific Islands. So-Pac Cruise, P.O. Box 1277, Santa Monica, California 90404.

BOSWELL & JOHNSON for the finest chauffeur-driven and self-drive tours of Britain. Brochure now available. Boswell & Johnson Travel Service Ltd., 119 Oxford Street, London, W.1.

SEE MORE IN EUROPE this summer, see it better and save—traveling with NSA—a choice of 33 flexible trips of 21 to 63 days with other college and graduate students using special rates for travel, accommodations, admissions, etc. available only through NSA. Trips to Europe, Israel, Latin America and the Far East. Also pre-college teenage tours. Write for free book: U.S. National Student Association, Dept. SR22, 265 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016. A nonprofit organization for students.

SAILING SCHOONER. Stella Boreas, cruising coast of Maine, Nova Scotia, Bay of Fundy, Grand Manan, Campobello Islands. Departing Rockland, Maine, each Monday morning June 13th-September 12th. Accommodations $150-$200 for the week-long sail. Reservations confirmed with $50 deposit. Address Captain Jotham Crane, Northcruise, Ltd., Dept. S, Rockland, Maine.

MEXICO TEENAGE CAMPING ADVENTURE—Quaker leadership. 8-3473 CalifAve, Modesto, California.

EUROPE—AN UNREGIMENTED TOUR! Discover this bargain. TOURS, 255-B Sequoia, Pasadena, California.

CRUISE CARIBBEAN JUNGLE RIVERS, visit friendly Bushnegro, Amerindian stone-age villages; hunt; fish; tour quaint capital; stay modern hotels, guest houses. Write Surinam, Dept. SR-4, 10 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 10020.

NEW YORK CITY, HOTEL BEDFORD, 40th Street, Just East of Park Avenue. For the discriminating guest who prefers a quiet and gracious hotel in the midst of New York's most convenient Grand Central area . . . near all shopping and entertainment. Beautifully decorated rooms and suites . . . featuring fully equipped kitchenettes . . . private bath, air-conditioning and TV . . . Ideal for families . . . Moderate rates. Continental Restaurant and Cocktail Lounge. Write Hotel Bedford, 118 East 40th Street, for brochure.

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME! . . . For two weeks or a year enjoy hobbyist, professional painting, crafts, Spanish, writing, history; MFA program. Theater, field-trips, fiestas, sunshine. Room, bath, board from $4. Prospectus? Stirling Dickinson, Director, Instituto Allende, San Miguel Allende, Guanajuato, Mexico.

TRAVEL

SCANDINAVIA. Three week trips by private car May through September. Groups limited to seven. Swedish-American guide. Travel and discussion. Brochure and details write: Roy Peterson, 117 Remsen Street, Brooklyn, New York 11201.

GRAND TOUR OF EUROPE—unmatched, personally escorted—$898. Professor Berg, Saint Mary's College, California.

THIS AD + $7.00 daily entitles you to real value New York. Next time try HOTEL CENTURY, 111 West 46th Street, convenient theater and everything; 350 rooms, all with bath, radio, TV, air-conditioning. Double, add $2.00. Don't delay, reserve now. This is a "sleeper" in every sense.

IF YOU CAN PRONOUNCE TOBAGO*, you may wish to subscribe to the newsletter especially for Caribbean cognoscenti. What's new in investment opportunities, industrial development, off-beat islands, hotels, transportation. Twelve monthly issues airmailed anywhere, $10. (*To-BAY-go). Caribbean Report, 509 Fifth Avenue, Suite 700, New York 10017.

WAMPLER TOURS—Spring, Fall: GYPSY TOURS (motor caravan camping, mobile commissary) visiting most of Arizona's major scenic attractions; HAVASU, GEM OF THE GRAND CANYON. Summer: MUIR TRAIL hiking or riding pack trips. Late Fall-Winter: RAIL TOURS, Arizona-Mexico grand canyons; "Leisurely Tours," traditional areas. R-Box 45, Berkeley, California 94701.

HUGE DISCOUNTS with the International Student ID Card. For instance: Air travel in Europe, Israel at 60% less. Same huge savings on hotels, admissions, meals, trains, etc. A must for every traveling student. Write for details: U.S. National Student Association, Dept. ID2, 265 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016.

QUALITY TOURING. Leisurely, different, fun. Ask for new holidays for Scandinavia, Europe by Train, Spain and Portugal, Middle East, or South America. Write Maupintour, 270 Park Avenue, NYC 10017.

MAINE WINDJAMMER CRUISES—6 memorable days carefree, exhilarating sailing on Schooners MATTIE and MERCANTILE. $99, June and September. $119, July and August. For free folder write Capt. Jim Nisbet, P.O. Box 617D, Camden, Maine. Phone Area 207-236-2938.

TUDOR HOTEL, 304 East 42nd Street, New York 10017. On N.Y.'s fashionable East Side. One block from U.N. All transportation, churches, shops, theaters only steps away. All newly decorated accommodations have private bath, television and direct dial telephones. Old English lounge and restaurant is N.Y.'s favorite rendezvous. Singles from $7; doubles from $10 daily. Special family rooms featuring 2 baths and special rates for extended stays. Write for new brochure. 212-YU 6-8800.

STAY IN EUROPE'S CASTLES! Revised, enlarged '66 guidebook describes nearly 300 castle-hotels, 13 countries, 144 photos. Fascinating. $2.50. Robert P. Long, 634s Bellmore Avenue, East Meadow, N.Y.

SQUARE RIGGER to the Galapagos: Brigantine Romance sails July 1st on two month expedition to Acapulco, Cocos, Galapagos, Panama. For the serious sportsman, naturalist, sailor. Hunt with camera, gun, speargun. Wild boar, manta, whale shark. Adventure before the mast. Apply Box 22297, Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

EUROPE—13 COUNTRIES—$648. All inclusive, 48 days, free extensions. INTERCONTINENTAL, 323 North Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, California.

TRIP WEST—Youth camping tour. New York to California and return. Seven boys under two men teachers. Emphasis on history and natural features. Thirty days. July. $650. Write: TRIP WEST, Post Office Box 181, Mount Kisco, N.Y. 10549.

AFRICA: Study tour, July 1st-30th, with experienced tour leader. Visit Senegal, Ivory Coast, Ghana, Nigeria, Cameroon, Gabon (Schweitzer Hospital), Congo, Kenya, Ethiopia, Sudan, Egypt. Only $1,750. Good accommodations. Write for details, George Marshall, 174 Marlboro Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02116.

BOOKED FOR BRITAIN? Don't just arrive without knowing how to make the best use of your visit. Personal Host Tours Ltd., 292 Two Mile Hill Road, Kingswood, Bristol, England or up to April 20th: George James, Sheraton Plaza Hotel, Copley Square, Boston.

MEET THE FRENCH in France with the French Language Community. Contact: Miss J. Vassal, 3 Channing Place, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts. Telephone: 617-354-8093, 9-5 p.m.; 617-266-4199 evenings.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 1671

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

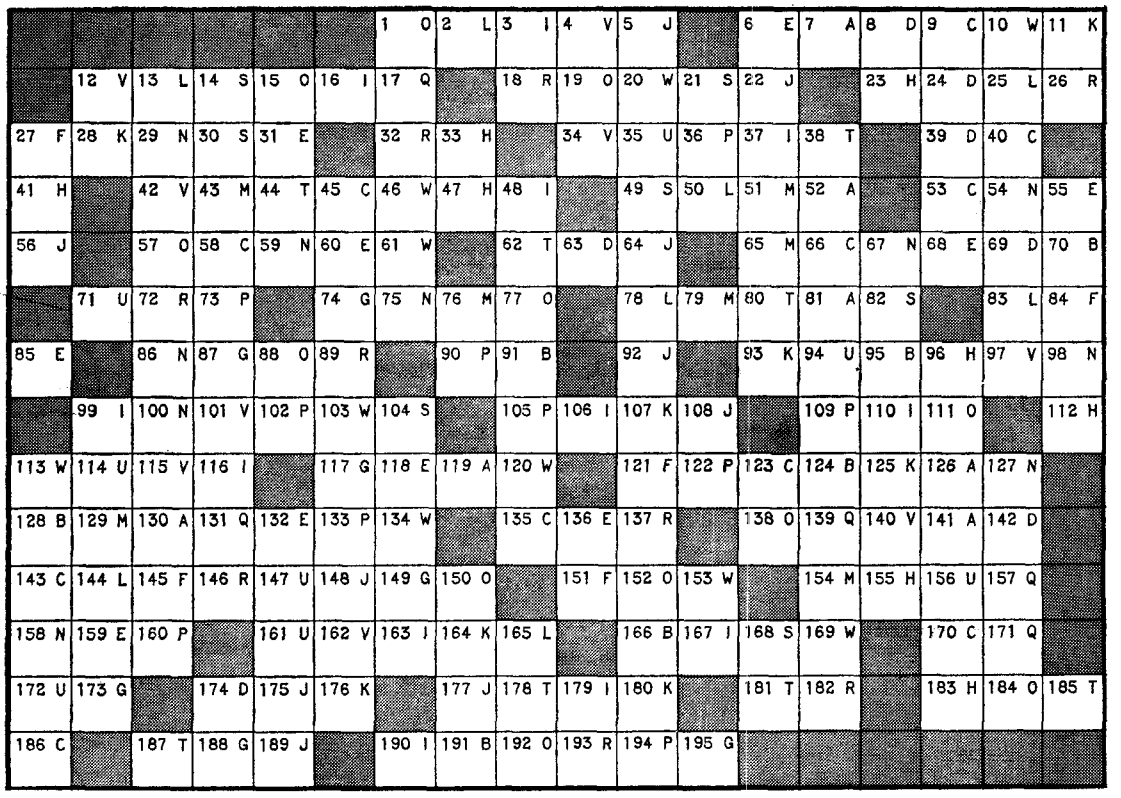
By Doris Nash Wortman

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. To surround by foreign territory.	81 130 141 126 7 119 52
B. Show to be unbiased and legitimate; vindicate.	166 124 70 95 191 128 91
C. Ignoramus; agnostic (comp.)	9 143 40 66 45 123 135 58 53 186 170
D. One trained to contend in physical exercises requiring agility, stamina, and often strength.	24 39 63 8 69 174 142
E. Strophe of seven verses.	136 31 68 6 118 85 55 132 60 159
F. Filthy or indecent.	145 84 151 121 27
G. Surname of the Great Cham of Literature (18th cent.)	74 173 117 195 149 87 188
H. Malayan fruit related to the litchi nut, from the tree *Nephelium lappaceum.*	47 155 112 23 96 183 41 33
I. In a manner generally regardful of other people's *prejudices and comfort.*	37 110 3 167 179 106 116 99 163 190 16 48
J. Specifying a form of speed walking (comp.)	175 5 177 22 92 148 189 108 56 64
K. Preserved from oblivion.	180 28 125 107 164 93 176 11
L. Bitterness; a rather cruel nickname for De Gaulle by the British in N. Africa during the war, acc'g to Lady Diana Manners.	83 50 25 78 2 13 144 165

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
M. Figuratively, interaction by penetration.	79 65 51 43 76 129 154
N. Hamlet's quality whose *native hue he felt to be sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought.*	100 127 158 67 98 75 86 59 29 54
O. Part of the ocean best described as bathypelagic (2 wds.)	88 184 57 111 192 19 15 150 138 77 152 1
P. That one word, common in financial matters, which F. P. A. declared always *frightened him away from* further explorations.	73 194 90 160 133 105 36 122 102 109
Q. Uniquely.	171 131 157 139 17
R. Parties to a league or covenant.	182 32 89 137 26 72 193 18 146
S. Shake with fear, horror, aversion.	168 49 14 104 82 21 30
T. Put away from one's presence, by a gesture (2 wds. not listed as phr.)	185 187 80 38 178 181 44 62
U. Overbalance.	35 94 172 161 147 156 114 71
V. Limited; local.	4 140 34 162 42 115 101 97 12
W. Date when Paul Revere began his midnight ride.	120 113 134 20 169 153 10 103 46 61

DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle you must guess twenty-odd WORDS, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. Alongside each definition, there is a row of dashes—one for each letter in the required word. When you have guessed a word, write it on the dashes, and also write each letter in the square of the puzzle diagram . . . When the squares are all filled in, you will find that you have completed a quotation from some published work. If read up and down the letters in the diagram have no meaning . . . Black squares indicate ends of words; if there is no black square at the right side of the diagram, the word carries over to the next line . . . When all the WORDS are filled in, their initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Of great help to the solver are this acrostic feature and the relative shapes of words in the diagram as they develop. Authority for spellings and definitions is Webster's New International Dictionary, Second and Third Editions.



Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 12 of this issue.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

SUGARBUSH, VERMONT

Sure of their position...

Active executive and wife enjoy ski holiday secure in the knowledge that First National City Bank specialists stay on top of their personal financial programs.

For *her* we manage an investment portfolio, built carefully from money inherited several years ago. We are *his* executor and trustee, and now supervise a life insurance trust for the eventual benefit of his family.

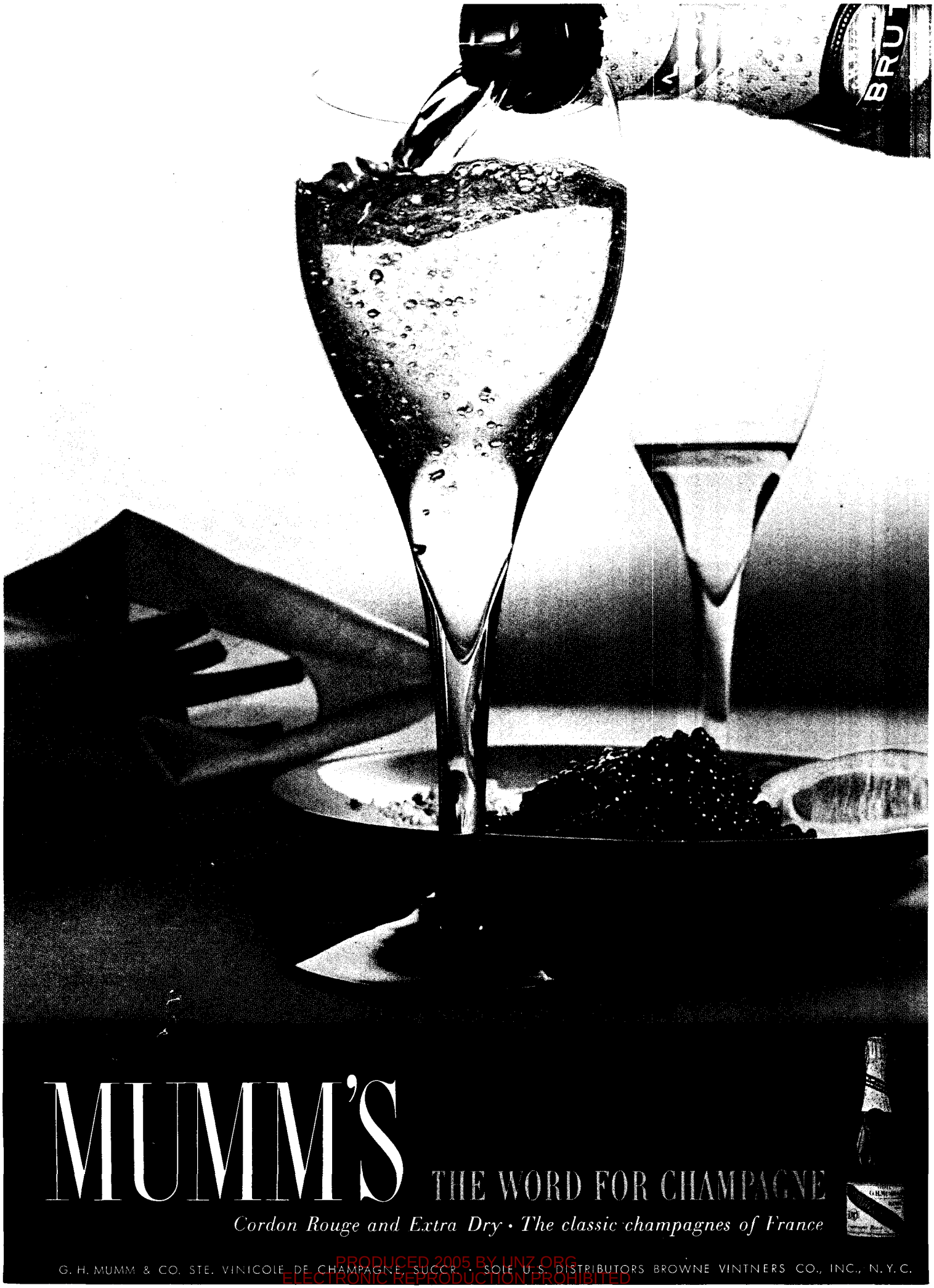
A source of peace of mind for so many successful people is our trust and investment division. Here is an organization with the tradition, talent, and time to give *your* financial affairs the sort of close personal attention that is required in this fast-moving age. A sizable staff of seasoned specialists is always available to serve you in various capacities. As a matter of policy, we work closely with you and your attorney in planning the type of trust best suited to your needs. Our investment "pros" add to their own skills the facilities and contacts of one of the world's leading banks. At First National City, managed investment programs range from $25,000 upward.

Bright new booklet. We have just completed a booklet describing our investment approach and its application in various situations. For your copy telephone (212) 559-0191, write or stop in and ask for "NEW DIRECTIONS IN PERSONAL INVESTING" booklet R-24.

FIRST NATIONAL CITY BANK

TRUST AND INVESTMENT DIVISION • 399 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



MUMM'S

THE WORD FOR CHAMPAGNE

Cordon Rouge and Extra Dry · The classic champagnes of France

G. H. MUMM & CO. STE. VINICOLE DE CHAMPAGNE, SUCCR. · SOLE U.S. DISTRIBUTORS BROWNE VINTNERS CO., INC., N.Y.C.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED